

PETERSEN'S 9TH ANNUAL EDITION

PRO FOOTBALL 1964

ONE DOLLAR



**SPARKLING SOPHS TO SHINE IN '64
SPORTSWRITERS' POLL PICKS NFL AND AFL WINNERS
COMPLETE NFL AND AFL RECORDS**

**GEORGE HALAS
PRO FOOTBALL'S
FOREMOST FIGURE**



1964 NFL SCHEDULE

BALTIMORE COLTS

	Time
Sept. 13—at Minnesota	1:35
Sept. 20—at Green Bay	1:05
Sept. 27—Chicago	2:05
Oct. 4—Los Angeles	2:05
Oct. 12—at St. Louis	8:05
Oct. 18—Green Bay	2:05
Oct. 25—at Detroit	1:35
Nov. 1—San Francisco	2:05
Nov. 8—at Chicago	1:05
Nov. 15—Minnesota	2:05
Nov. 22—at Los Angeles	1:05
Nov. 29—San Francisco	1:05
Dec. 6—Detroit	2:05
Dec. 13—Washington	2:05

CLEVELAND BROWNS

	Time
Sept. 13—at Washington	1:30
Sept. 20—St. Louis	1:30
Sept. 27—at Philadelphia	1:35
Oct. 4—Dallas	1:30
Oct. 10—Pittsburgh	8:00
Oct. 18—at Dallas	1:30
Oct. 25—New York	1:30
Nov. 1—at Pittsburgh	1:30
Nov. 8—Washington	1:30
Nov. 15—Detroit	1:30
Nov. 22—vs. Green Bay (Milwaukee)	1:05
Nov. 29—Philadelphia	1:30
Dec. 6—at St. Louis	1:05
Dec. 12—at New York	2:05

DETROIT LIONS

	Time
Sept. 13—at San Francisco	1:35
Sept. 19—at Los Angeles	8:05
Sept. 28—Green Bay	8:00
Oct. 4—New York	1:35
Oct. 11—at Minnesota	1:35
Oct. 18—at Chicago	1:05
Oct. 25—Baltimore	1:35
Nov. 1—Los Angeles	1:35
Nov. 8—at Green Bay	1:05
Nov. 15—at Cleveland	1:30
Nov. 22—Minnesota	1:35
Nov. 26—Chicago	12:00
Dec. 6—at Baltimore	2:05
Dec. 13—San Francisco	1:35

CHICAGO BEARS

	Time
Sept. 13—at Green Bay	1:05
Sept. 20—at Minnesota	1:35
Sept. 27—at Baltimore	2:05
Oct. 4—at San Francisco	1:35
Oct. 11—Los Angeles	1:05
Oct. 18—Detroit	1:05
Oct. 25—at Washington	1:30
Nov. 1—Dallas	1:05
Nov. 8—Baltimore	1:05
Nov. 15—at Los Angeles	1:05
Nov. 22—San Francisco	1:05
Nov. 26—at Detroit (Thanksgiving)	12:00
Dec. 5—Green Bay	1:05
Dec. 13—Minnesota	1:05

DALLAS COWBOYS

	Time
Sept. 12—St. Louis	8:00
Sept. 20—Washington	1:30
Sept. 27—at Pittsburgh	1:30
Oct. 4—at Cleveland	1:30

Oct. 11—New York	1:30
Oct. 18—Cleveland	1:30
Oct. 25—at St. Louis	1:05
Nov. 1—at Chicago	1:05
Nov. 8—at New York	2:05
Nov. 15—Philadelphia	1:30
Nov. 22—at Washington	1:30
Nov. 29—Green Bay	1:30
Dec. 6—at Philadelphia	1:05
Dec. 13—Pittsburgh	1:30

GREEN BAY PACKERS

	Time
Sept. 13—Chicago	1:05
Sept. 20—Baltimore	1:05
Sept. 28—at Detroit	8:00
Oct. 4—Minnesota	1:05
Oct. 11—vs. San Francisco (Milwaukee)	1:05
Oct. 18—at Baltimore	2:05
Oct. 25—vs. Los Angeles (Milwaukee)	1:05
Nov. 1—at Minnesota	1:35
Nov. 8—Detroit	1:05
Nov. 15—at San Francisco	1:05
Nov. 22—vs. Cleveland (Milwaukee)	1:05
Nov. 29—at Dallas	1:30
Dec. 5—at Chicago	1:05
Dec. 13—at Los Angeles	1:05

LOS ANGELES RAMS

	Time
Sept. 13—at Pittsburgh	1:30
Sept. 19—Detroit	8:05
Sept. 27—Minnesota	1:05
Oct. 4—at Baltimore	2:05
Oct. 11—at Chicago	1:05
Oct. 18—San Francisco	1:05
Oct. 25—vs. Green Bay (Milwaukee)	1:05

(Continued on inside back cover)

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PRO FOOTBALL 1964

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IN MEMORIAM

A retiring, friendly man, Vic Morabito, who never experienced the great satisfaction of seeing his 49ers win an NFL championship, was fatally stricken with a heart attack in San Francisco May 10. Only 45, Vic assumed active control of the 49ers organization following the sudden demise of his older brother, Tony—also from a heart ailment—in 1957.

Another prominent and affectionately remembered pro football personality, Steve Owen, 66, former great lineman and head coach of the New York Giants, was fatally stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage May 17. Owen was head coach of the Giants for 23 years, winning eight division titles and two NFL championships. Reference to his ingenuity is made elsewhere on these pages in the feature about George Halas.

The publisher, editor and staff of Pro Football Annual extend to their families and business associates our profound condolences.

COVER PHOTOS BY BOB D'OLIVO

THE OPENING chapter in Art Modell's adventure with the Browns ended when his \$4,000,000 offer was accepted and he moved into the front office as chief executive officer. This was one of the three momentous developments that have highlighted the three and one-half years since Modell stepped from the advertising and television arena into the unique commerce of professional sports. Later came The Ernie Davis story. Not long after that, the firing of Paul Brown.

A mediocre campaign on the field preceded the Davis segment. In Modell's first year as Browns owner, the club won eight, lost five and tied one. It finished third in the eastern division. The quarterback problems that have beset the Browns since Otto Graham's retirement continued, and the inside-outside thunder of Jim Brown and Bobby Mitchell wasn't quite enough.

A decision was made by Coach Paul Brown to go to the big back attack utilized by the Packers and Giants so successfully. Mitchell was traded to the Washington Redskins for the rights to Redskin draftee Davis, the tall, powerful Syracuse All-American and Heisman Trophy winner. Modell negotiated with Davis and his advisors in competition with the Buffalo Bills of the American League and eventually signed Davis to a three-year contract for \$80,000.

But Fate turned a bitter, twisted grin on Davis and the Browns the first day of August, 1962 in Evanston, Ill., where the Syracuse ace was preparing for the All-Star game with Green Bay. Modell was in Cleveland when the news came:

"They called from Evanston General Hospital (to tell me Davis was sick) . . . I had my team doctor call back and they wouldn't tell us anything on the phone, but eventually I found out Davis had acute monocytic leukemia. I went up to Evanston to pick him up. I walked into his room and he was crying. Not because he knew the severity or gravity of his illness, but because he couldn't play the next night against Green Bay.

"I walked out of the room with the two doctors that were on the case and I'll never forget it as long as I live. I said I wanted to know exactly what was what. Both of them, almost in unison said, 'he's got four to six weeks to live.'

The doctors were wrong by several months, but the sentence had been passed and time was short. From Evanston, Modell, Davis and Browns publicity man Marsh Samuel flew back to Cleveland.

There had been no announcement of the nature of Davis' illness, but many persons in the business of dispensing news learned quickly what it was. The first writer to interview Davis in Cleveland had been composing the boy's obituary before going to the airport to meet the plane and he was in the awkward position of knowing more about



Cleveland Browns' owner, portrait of a dynamic young man.

the macabre prospects Davis faced than the young man knew himself.

Modell tried to field any questions that hinted at Davis' true condition. Above all, he wanted to spare Davis. Later, Modell was able to effect an agreement with news media that kept out of print any disclosure that Davis' illness was leukemia, until Ernie himself was told several weeks later.

Modell set for himself the task of keeping Davis' morale up through the illness. He kept Davis on the payroll and saw to it that he was cared for.

Ernie was able to begin workouts at League Park, where the team trained, but he was never to participate in team practices. A lonesome figure jogging around the field, Davis was the unwitting subject of much controversy. Paul Brown and Modell disagreed on Davis. Brown was opposed to activating him. The writers who covered the Browns for Cleveland's daily newspapers, Bill Scholl of The Press and Chuck Heaton of the Plain Dealer took the position that a decision on putting Davis on the roster was Brown's business.

The season ended with Davis never having joined any of the team workouts, much less getting into a game. Brown's stand was that he needed every available spot on the roster for men who could play. Modell felt that putting on a uniform and getting into a game even for just a play or two would have brightened immeasurably the little time Ernie had left, without hurting the team.

Brown prevailed and the issue was closed, of course, after the 1962 season. Davis was well enough to play basketball with the Brown's barnstorming crew, but he began to fail badly in early spring. The end came abruptly in May.

The differences between Modell and Paul Brown on the subject of Davis widened the rift between them. But the

buildup toward the firing of Brown as coach had really begun long before, in a lack of communication between the two.

From the day in 1946 when Oom Paul signed a five-year contract to organize the Browns for Arthur McBride, Oom Paul was the unchallenged leader in all matters relating to the team on and off the field. The sale of the team to Modell in 1961 found him still in complete command although the ownership had long since passed from the little taxicab magnate. When Modell took over the club, Brown's duties changed. At the time, Brown said:

"I will still do the hiring and firing as before and will control all factors important to the success or failure of the team. The financial and promotional aspects will be his (Modell's) problem."

But no interplay developed between the intense, extroverted Modell and his coach. Modell had, and still has today, vast respect for Brown's football knowledge and achievements.

At first, he was a regular visitor at League Park practices and in the Browns dressing room at the Stadium. He wanted to establish a rapport with the coach but found him aloof and uncommunicative. Once Modell said, "If he would only let me, I could make him the idol of America."

One thing followed another. The third place finish of 1961 was repeated in 1962 and the record, 7-6-1, was not quite up to the previous year's. A sizable and increasingly vocal portion of Northern Ohio was putting the blast on Brown. It had been five years since the club had won a division title.

Players who had no recourse beyond Brown in earlier years, now had Modell to go to with complaints. The players' gripes, the public criticism, the record and the chasm that yawned between himself and Brown finally moved Modell to dismiss Brown.

The great coach sat in a chair in front of Modell's desk and listened for the first time to the shattering words that virtually all other coaches but he had heard at some time or other, "Paul, we have decided to make a change . . ."

It had been a difficult decision for Modell, who still expresses his admiration for Brown:

"No single man has contributed more to the welfare of professional football than Paul Brown . . . he's a sure-fire Hall of Famer . . . that doesn't mean that the change wasn't . . . justified, desirable . . . in the interest of the Cleveland Browns, solely. I'm not a crusader. I spent no less than three weeks of soul-searching before arriving at the decision to do it. It was by far and away the most difficult single problem I've encountered in my professional life."

The change was made Jan. 9, 1963,

continued on page 109

by Phil Hartman, Cleveland Press

■ The American Football League isn't going to fold up; it isn't going to stand still and it isn't going to occupy any imaginary No. 2 spot in the estimation of United States pro football followers.

Even if the Croesus-like television contract, which was consummated between the AFL and the National Broadcasting Co., had not materialized, the younger pro circuit already had assumed a quality of permanency, having weathered the stormy years without a single casualty.

A five-year contract, involving a total of \$35,000,000, further stabilizes the AFL and gives it a solid launching pad for expansion into a 12-team confederacy, when such a move appears advisable.

Pete Rozelle, commissioner of the NFL, has shown himself to be a strong personality in his own right. He has shown himself to be a fair and just administrator in his entire handling of the Paul Hornung and Alex Karras matter. Now it remains for Commissioner Rozelle to show that he also possesses vision and a measure of statesmanship in dealing with the AFL.

The commissioner, and the owners he represents, will be well advised to drop what the public may construe as a cavalier attitude toward the AFL. Mr. Rozelle and Joe Foss, his counterpart, should commence to counsel together and start to take the long look at the pro football scene of 1974 and 1984, as well as 1964.

Inevitably, the AFL will expand to a 10-team or 12-team circuit. Geographically, an ideal setup would be a 12-club NFL federation and 12-club AFL federation; with a mutually agreeable drafting procedure, applying to all 24 teams. Thus, the present unreal and nonsensical tactic of bidding

■ Never in their wildest dreams of avarice (if indeed they ever had such visions) could the owners of professional football teams of just a few years ago have pictured television contracts totaling \$63,000,000.

Only after a *peyote* binge or a session with the lotus leaves might they have conjured a vision of one million clackers in the till before they had sold season ticket No. 1, the one million boffos being television coin of the realm.

No good purpose is served here by going back to 1921 or thereabouts and discussing a total average box office take of less than a thousand dollars for many a bitterly fought pro game. But it is realistic to say that as recently as 1957 the Rams and 49ers played before a crowd of more than 102,000 and this seemed like just about the apogee in opulence and big money.

Now we have 1964 and a two-year pact between the NFL and Columbia Broadcasting System for the impressive sum of \$28,000,000. With 14 clubs in the league, that breaks down to one million clams per team before the first season cardboard comes off the printing presses.

The AFL and N.B.C. have joined in a \$35,000,000 five-year pact, giving each of the eight clubs some \$875,000 in the damper by the time the training camps fold up. It would at best be an irresponsible presumption to attempt to set an estimate of the number of millions, other than television funds, that professional football as a sport—and as a big business—pours into the channels of trade and commerce each year.

The NFL, for example, expects in 1964 to exceed the 4,165,000 paid admissions of 1963. Average that figure out against actual cost of tickets, parking, concessions, programs, team radio broadcast deals, etc., and you probably are talking about another sum in excess of \$20,000,000 which figure, to be sure, does not accrue to each of the 14 teams in equal amounts but which, nonetheless, does send a healthy chunk of legal tender sluicing into the channels of business.

The amount involved with the AFL is not so impressive but it is of sufficient proportions to leave its impact in whichever community an American Football League team operates.

for college graduates to a point of absurdity would cease.

Moreover, the inviting prospects of pre-season rivalry and head knocking between teams in the same area (the 49ers and Oakland Raiders and the St. Louis Cardinals and Kansas City Chiefs come quickly to mind) would hold promise of fatter treasuries for all concerned.

Such agreements and arrangements are not only sensible and practical; they are just about inevitable.

Then would follow the big playoff, the *real national championship*, exactly as it is conducted between the National and American leagues in baseball.

It took big league baseball a long time to stir itself; expand and spread out geographically. Professional football has not reflected such astigmatism, but it can't stay on dead center.

Commissioner Rozelle can now point the way by dealing openly on matters of mutual interest with Commissioner Foss.

Pro Football does not suggest a championship playoff just yet, nor even regular season scheduling. Some AFL stadia are still too small to warrant home-and-home NFL-AFL contests. Perhaps, too, all across the board the AFL needs a bit more time to buttress its quarterbacking and linebacking troops.

But the bitterness of legal differences should be forgotten, and the years ahead should become the principal pre-occupation of the league heads.

The owners are reasonable and realistic men. They too, we believe, would find a mutually beneficial common ground were they but to counsel together. ■

Robert E. Petersen

More importantly, the amount increases annually.

A sport certainly; a spectacle assuredly; entertainment, generally, but big business totally. That's professional football today.

A POX ON TIES

Although the NFL keeps a sensitive finger on the public pulse as to the sentiments of a majority of pro football fans, the owners somehow show up with a clogged stethoscope regarding the matter of tie games. It was rather a lugubrious prospect last fall when it appeared that the Steelers might very well back into the Eastern Division lead for a playoff against the Bears, despite a hollow and unimpressive record that included three ties.

The so-called and poorly named "sudden death" playoff need not be adopted at all, if it appears illogical (and George Halas has made an eloquent argument against it) but there is nothing wrong with the extra 2-point conversion play after a touchdown, in lieu of the monotonous conversion kick; nothing at all wrong with bringing the drop kick back and making it count 4 points, nor anything unfeasible about a successful field goal, from a distance of 50 yards or more, being accorded a 4-point evaluation.

Whatever device may eventuate, the tie game, or likelihood of same, should be eliminated.

THE MAFIA DEPARTS

The "captains and the kings" always must depart but the absence from the scene of the "Moleskin Mafia," i.e., Marchetti, Nomellini and Robustelli, in one season has a smashing impact on those of us who love to witness master craftsmen at their trade. To these three, add the names of two more of the most accomplished workmen who ever donned a football helmet, Ernie Stautner and Ray Renfro and you remove five of the names whose bearers left unerasable imprints and records on the pages of professional football. Not soon will their likes be seen again. ■

Lee O'Brien Ryan



PROFILE OF A PRO

George S. Halas

BY LEE O. RYAN

"THERE are some who claim that I ran 98 yards," George said, "but you can be sure it was closer to 198 yards; otherwise that Indian would have cut both of my legs off."

The George in this case wasn't General Custer and the Indian wasn't Sitting Bull.

"Owens sneaked in those rubber shoes on us," George said, "and we couldn't catch up to him the rest of the day." The Owens here wasn't Jesse at all but "Stout Steve" Owen, coach of the New York Giants professional football team, who once equipped his club with basketball shoes in a memorable New York-Chicago donnybrook played on an icy field.

The George in each case is the tireless, ageless George Halas and the Indian alluded to is none other than Jim Thorpe, the non-pareil.*

It is with Halas, however, that we are totally concerned here; it is in Halas the man as well as Halas the athlete, Halas the coach and Halas, owner of a team of champions that we are essentially interested.

And it is our studied conviction that the marts of commerce would have felt the impact of this man; law would have known him as a skillful, adroit and perhaps, at times, a ruthless practitioner; engineering might have found him a builder of hydro-electric projects or spiring steel spans: but the arena of sports (one sport in particular) was to become the benefactor of his unmatched talents and to assume his image for more than four decades.

Couldn't Fail

George Stanley Halas, owner and coach of one of America's most storied sports organizations, the "Monsters of the Midway," alias the Chicago Bears, would not have failed in any self-selected undertaking unless it were one where phyness, double-dealing and fakery were requisites.

The political scene—most emphatically as it is embraced in Chicago and in Illinois—perhaps has suffered the greatest impoverishment by the absence of George Halas from its battlements. He was named "Chicagoan of the Year" in 1963, an honorary designation. There is evidence that he might very well have been "Mr. Chicago" year after year had he entered the hustings and braved the pitiless buffeting of the political brouhaha.

The "Papa Bear" of a football team, which since its founding has been an anchor and bedrock of the total professional football enterprise, in its broadest aspects, is primarily a competitor. Winning easily has no savor for him; leaves him few warm after-memories nor stimulates his zest for the combat to ensue seven days later. The difficult

game or the difficult victory is his salt; the agonizing defeat a stimulant.

In the paragraphs which follow, an effort will be made to limn a picture of this extraordinary man; a disarmingly uncomplex person who knows no harmful deceit and has no tolerance of hypocrisy but, paradoxically, finds nothing untoward in stratagems, wiles and maneuvers.

If any major sport, whether in foreign lands or here, has been so influenced, molded, nurtured and guided by one single person (as has professional football by George Stanley Halas) the records do not readily disclose its identity or locale. Dr. Naismith in basketball—the Marquis of Queensbury in boxing; Connie Mack or John McGraw in baseball; the Earl of Derby in horseracing; Stagg or Rockne in college football—none left one-tenth the impact on his own sport identification that "Papa Bear" has made on professional football.

We must go back to the late '90's to give this treatise a proper calendar beginning and briefly pursue a sketchy biographical line to obtain some little data to draw us closer to the early days of this singularly unusual man, the better to appreciate the environment where his character began to take shape and where his destiny began to move into focus.

Bohemian Beginnings

Frank Halas senior and his wife, George's parents, both natives of Bohemia, were in the wave of European immigrants who were to bring their energy, their endless capacity for toil, their overt ambition for a better life and their rich cultural contributions to the midlands of the United States during the 1880's and 1890's.

The elder Halas chose Chicago as a likely locale for a young immigrant tailor to pursue his trade and raise a family. There were a few Bohemian families such as the Spireks, Hoteks, Bundas, Kuceras, etc., in the west side neighborhood where he elected to open his shop. Also, there were Italians, Irish, Poles, Germans and Swedes, none of them too readily assimilable with the possible exception of the Irish. Bohemians were "bohunks," the Irish were "micks" or "red necks" and the Poles were "polacks."

If you didn't like the term "bohunk" that some kid might hang on you, you belted the author a clout in the mouth or you put up with the belittlement until it no longer afforded your tormentor any satisfaction to goad you. George Halas used his fists when necessary but occasionally backed off if he sensed that he was outgunned and a delaying retreat was the intelligent move.

Occupying a flat (they were not called apartments until many years

later) the Halas family lived comfortably enough. George and his brothers, Walter and Frank, took odd jobs to augment the family coffers and assumed certain household chores, which they were not permitted to slight.

The kitchen was a very important room in the Halas flat. Redolent with the aroma of such Bohemian favorites as kolatchen, mohn beugel, dumplings and perhaps on festive occasions, roast goose, the four Halas children, George, his two brothers and sister Lillian, knew good cooking and thrived on it.

Halas senior was to give up the tailor trade and acquire a small neighborhood grocery store before his sons attained high school age. This meant more work and more designated responsibilities. As the store prospered modestly, George's father acquired some residence property of his own, and each son was assigned additional specified duties of maintenance and upkeep.

Under such a benevolent but inflexible regimen, a kid learns to respect money, unless he is a dolt or a rebel. He also learns that money means very little unless it is earned. He may even learn to cultivate a lively fondness for it.

George Stanley Halas had a respect for money and its significance by the time he enrolled in Crane Tech high school, a wiry, eager youth who played indoor baseball fairly well and loved all kinds of athletics, a passion that abides with him today, 56 years later. He was neither heavy enough nor rugged enough for high school football until his senior year, but he was fairly skilled in basketball.

A Fighting Illini

When George was graduated in 1914, both Chicago U. and Northwestern U. were Big 10 athletic powers and located within a comparatively short ride on the elevated from his home; but Illinois, a state university, with a good engineering course and no tuition charges, was his selection.

By his sophomore year, 1915, Halas had built his weight up to a respectable 170 pounds, big enough in that era for any college halfback. Bob Zupke, however, was blessed with a plethora of good backs, so he moved young Halas to end, a position he was to occupy creditably and aggressively for three years. The fiery Chicagoan showed equal ability in both baseball and basketball.

Graduated in 1918 with a degree in engineering, Halas enlisted in the Navy; was commissioned an ensign and assigned to the Great Lakes Naval Training Station near Chicago. The sailors didn't have merely a good football team—they had a great team; a club that won the national service team championship and went on to chew up the

*This refers to an NFL record still held by Halas. He scooped up a Jim Thorpe fumble and, with the Indian in hot pursuit, ran 98 yards for a touchdown.

PROFILE OF A PRO

Halas stands on sidelines during a Pro Bowl Game with assistant coaches Phil Handler (front) and George Allen.

Mare Island Marines in the 1919 Rose Bowl game. The sailors had a number of the country's best football players and Halas was not the least of them.

Playing on the Great Lakes championship team not only contributed to Halas' gridiron skills; it inculcated in him a deep devotion to the sport of football. Fast, aggressive, combative and ready to handle himself in any company, he wanted to continue to play football. Then in 1919, came an offer of a tryout with the New York Yankees.

George had been a fine outfielder on the Illinois university team and several major league scouts thought they saw a "real good one" in the youthful fly hawk.

The Yankees Beckon

The Yankees of 1919 did not have the luster nor the lure of later clubs but a tryout with them was a chance at the big apple and George eagerly reported for spring training.

Miller Huggins liked the aggressive young athlete and might have kept him around except that a crippling accident that took place while trying for extra base during an exhibition game resulted in a permanent injury that was to write finish to what might have been a sparkling baseball career—that accident and (George tells you now) plus "kind of a weakness against a curve ball. Those balls took funny hops when they came up there loaded with dirt, tobacco juice or scuffed with emery. You had to be able to jump back real quick. It was slightly different from college ball."

With his speed impaired, George was sent to St. Paul in the American Association, and after one season he decided he wanted to be tied in with pro football; hoped he could make some money from it but was eager to continue to play occasionally if only to keep his hand in, money or not. He loved the contact and the challenge.

The story of the Decatur Staleys, the first pro team George assembled; the move of the club to Chicago in 1921





Members of the old Decatur Staleys, from left: George Halas, Hugh Blacklock, Jimmy Jones, George Trafton, Jack Mintun, Ross Petty, Bert Ingwersen and Ranny Young.

and selection of Wrigley Field as the home of the soon-to-be christened Chicago Bears all has been chronicled a dozen times. Some of the better accounts are to be found in Arthur Daley's excellent book, *Pro Football's Hall of Fame*; Howard Roberts' *The Chicago Bears*, and *Pro Football* by Robert Smith.

Halas knew good football prospects when he saw them. He was—and is—persuasive. It was natural enough to look to his former teammates at Illinois and Great Lakes for the nucleus of his first Chicago Bears, which carried the name of "Staley" through the '21 season. This was a good ball club but so were the Canton Bulldogs, the Chicago Cardinals and the Rock Island Independents, to list but a few.

A League of Sorts

A league of sorts, a loosely knit amalgam of teams, which called itself the American Professional Football Association, had come into existence in 1920 with the fabled and fabulous old Indian, Jim Thorpe as president. George Stanley Halas was one of that group of founding fathers and of this we'll have more comment later.

Professional football, as an important American sports activity in that era simply had no stature. The newspapers, with the exception of a few dailies in Ohio, ignored the game entirely. The Boston Bloomer Girls or John Gilkerson's All-Nation's baseball team received more space.

This did not mean, however, that excellent football was not being played by the pros. Several years before the advent of "Red" Grange and the so-called "birth of respectability," there were great pro performers. Many veteran sports writers will tell you that Joe Guyon, another full blooded Indian, was a more devastating runner than Thorpe. The Guy Chamberlains, the Ed

Healeys and the "Fats" Henrys were as skilled, rugged and determined as any modern lineman.

Out of kind of an amorphous mass of collapsing franchises and financial instability began to emerge several strong personalities on an executive level, George Halas being pre-eminent. His handshake with Bill Veeck Sr., general manager of the Cubs, was all that was required to insure tenancy of Wrigley Field, a pact which still stands today without benefit of a written contract.

During the formative years of the NFL, there was a hard core of strong-willed, rugged, opinionated owners and executives with diverse ideas on policy and principle. George Halas engaged in frequent head knocking sessions with these men, a no-holds-barred lot, and there were many bitter exchanges. If scars were left on "Papa Bear," there is no evidence of it today. Not one unkind or recriminatory word does he utter when discussing his old antagonists.

There is a tone of great affection and respect in George's voice when the name of Joe Carr enters into any exchange concerning the early days of professional football. You somehow conclude that Halas believes the whole thing might have disintegrated had it not been for the wisdom, patience, firmness and vision of the little man who was elected president of the NFL in 1921 and fathered the organization into a institution of stability and strength. However highly George Halas may regard other associates in the professional football world, past and present, you are sure none holds a higher position in his esteem than Joe Carr.

There was more than playing and coaching in the Halas routine of the 20's. There were the duties of business manager, general manager, press agent, ticket seller, hand shaker and bolstering influence on several other franchise owners who were persuaded by "Papa

Bear" that pro football would one day become one of the country's greatest and most thrilling sports. Except for George's persuasiveness, a number of owners would have tossed in the towel, to mix a metaphor, and forgotten the entire business.

These multiple responsibilities forced George Halas to adopt a tough regimen for himself but he expected nothing of his associates and his players, either in hours of toil and practice, that he himself shied away from. This tireless, total devotion to the Bears and to victory is equally evident in 1964.

George Halas, the successful owner of one of pro football's most profitable clubs; the coach with a long string of division and national championships is not without talents in other fields, especially in the fields of commerce and investment. He has made few mistakes and his holdings are diverse, vibrant and stable.

Moreover, "Papa Bear" doesn't guess wrong too often in his evaluation of men, whether his associates, casual acquaintances or adversaries. He doesn't coddle his players nor does he ignore their problems and personality quirks.

Check his coaching staff—Luke Johnsos, Paddy Driscoll, and Phil Handler, to list just three. Collectively, they've been associated with Halas more than 87 years and that's a long span.

George is a loyal guy and he engenders loyalty. He is also a hard-necked Bohemian when he has to be, but he is never mulishly unreasonable. He becomes obdurate when he senses deliberate obstinacy in the person or persons with whom he is dealing.

In fact, George has been known to pass up some of the country's top collegian gridders because they came in with certain salary demands which Halas considered as a mere bargaining basis and was prepared to give a little and take a little but ended negotiations

Plaque pictured here was presented to George Halas in October of 1963 by Petersen's PRO FOOTBALL ANNUAL, "citing him as the foremost figure in the memorable history of organized professional football in the United States."



abruptly and finally when he discovered there was no area for compromise. In such cases, "Papa Bear" readily admits that he possesses a short fuse.

Halas, nevertheless, enjoys bargaining; respects a player or business associate who presents a solid argument to support his salary demands or other considerations and makes a logical case for himself. He is especially delighted when he signs a deal at a figure which is less than he had mentally prepared himself to meet.

In an earlier paragraph there was reference to the Giants using basketball shoes on an icy field in a game where the Bears took a good pasting. George Halas is without rancor in his remarks about Steve Owen for employing this sly maneuver but you do sense that he is indulging in self chastisement for not having thought of the gambit himself.

There are other games and other incidents, however, where Halas' resourcefulness and ingenuity were responsible directly or indirectly for a victory for the "Monsters of the Midway." George does not personally intrude such incidents into casual, relaxed conversation but Johnsos, Handler or perhaps "Fido" Murphy can recall some Halas stratagem and as the warm waves of memory surge back, "Papa Bear" will smile indulgently and self-amusedly say something of this nature, "All I was trying to do was to help the officials with the proper interpretation of the rules; those fellows sometimes get a little confused out there in the excitement of the game. I always like to be helpful."

It is in these relaxed hours that George Halas emerges as the man that he really is. It is at such times that you sense this man would not trade the past 50 years for a similar five decades of the life of any other man of his time.

All the Fine Young Men

Has he not been closely associated with a thousand young athletes, fifteen

hundred, two thousand? Has he not had to see in them more than muscle and dexterity? Has he not had to learn of their ambitions, their problems, their characters? Has he not had to participate to some extent in these personal elements which are extraneous to the football field?

How many young men has George Halas aided in ways other than the paychecks he gave them? How many has he counseled wisely, directed sagely or admonished paternally? You will never learn from "Papa Bear" no matter how adroit or subtle your questioning. Nor will you learn of those associates, no longer young, whom he continues to aid.

You will learn that he takes great pride in the Bears alumni who have gone on to various plateaus of achievement in a hundred and one endeavors, not the least of which is the practice of medicine.

If for no other reason than there have been so many great and colorful players associated with Coach Halas over a period of 45 years, you do not try to pin him down as to the greatest back, the best lineman on offense or defense, the most effective end, etc. Nor do you try to elicit some hint as to which of his many great championship teams he regards as the finest.

Luckman, McAfee, et al

But if you talk long enough and listen attentively enough, you conclude that any list of the five best pro quarterbacks of all time, which omits Sid Luckman, is simply an inexact roster. "Dutch" Clark, Otto Graham, Bob Waterfield, John Unitas, Sammy Baugh or whoever—the list has to include Luckman.

You get on to the subject of running backs, especially halfbacks, and you allude to "Hustling" Hugh McIlhenny, Frank Gifford, Cliff Battles or Ollie Matson but you're going to have to put George McAfee on the first five or "Papa Bear" will conduct a filibuster on

why his twinkle-toed former ace halfback cannot be omitted.

Talk about great centers, including some of the present crop, and you'll be reminded that Clyde "Bulldog" Turner has to be given primary consideration. Talk about agile, fast intelligent and tough linemen and the name of George Connor may crop up frequently.

Get the old coach talking about opponents (not teams but individuals) who gave his clubs their stormiest afternoons and there is no hesitancy. It is Cal Hubbard, the gigantic lineman who took the Bears apart almost single-handedly on a dozen occasions. To Halas, Hubbard was the arch-enemy, the nemesis and the ogre of the gridiron.

If you can keep him discussing his own teams, not all of them of championship rating, you may deduce that he believes there was more talent spread over the entire squad; more dexterous livestock and abler replacements, position for position, on the '40 team (which dismantled the Redskins 73-0) than any assemblage he ever had corraled.

In that 73-0 carnage, Coach Halas did nothing to hold down the score. He reveled in the massacre because he believed his team had been labeled front running "cry babies" by an executive of the Redskins. This verbal blast, if true, was not a reflection on George Halas but it was a reflection on his team, he felt, so he cried "havoc" and let slip the dogs of gridiron war.

Real war was not too far off and George Halas, who did not hear a gun fired in anger during World War I, through no fault of his own, volunteered his services soon after Pearl Harbor.

Lieutenant Commander Halas

Forty-five years old, but in excellent physical condition, he was commissioned a lieutenant commander and assigned to the staff of Admiral Nimitz

"Grandpapa Bear" George Halas with his eleven grandchildren in a photo taken last Christmas Day in the home of Virginia (Halas' daughter) and Ed McCaskey. Watching grandpa carve the turkey are, left to right, Anne, 9; Edward, 10; Mary, 12; Pat, 14; Ellen, 17; Tim, 19; Mike, 20; Rick, 6; Brian, 3; George, 7, and Joe, 2. CHICAGO SUN-TIMES PHOTOGRAPH



as recreation and welfare officer for the Pacific area, a vast responsibility.

This meant a disassociation from his beloved Bears for the first time in more than 20 years. This meant absence from his wife, who had encouraged and inspired him during the earlier and leaner years of the NFL. This meant the loss of daily association with his son, George, Jr. and his daughter, Virginia, now Mrs. McCaskey, the mother of "Grandpa Bear's" 11 husky grandchildren.

But it also meant an opportunity to do something for a couple of hundred thousand kids who needed athletic equipment; who wanted recreational programs; who wanted someone to show them how to shake off the dreary monotony of idleness while not in active combat. The challenge could not have been tossed to a more resourceful, direct or diplomatic man (depending on the exigency of the occasion) than to the old "Papa Bear." He wheedled, cajoled and threatened but he got the equipment and programs he wanted.

When General MacArthur accepted the Japanese surrender, the 1945 NFL exhibition game season was just getting under way. Halas was far out in the Pacific and his Bears were badly decimated.

In November 1945, George was still attached to the staff of Admiral Nimitz and then came an offer to visit every important U. S. Naval base with the Secretary of the Navy and a group of Navy brass, an invitation almost impossible to turn down.

George consulted the calendar; checked the date of his pending discharge; looked over the Bears schedule and rejected the inspection flight, which would have been in company with some of the top military men of the nation.

The Bears, you see, had three more games remaining and "Papa" Bear could possibly see all three games. No flight with admirals, generals, or whatever could be more important than those three games.

In 1946, George Stanley Halas was at the helm again, always directing, always organizing and coaching sporadically. But the Halas spirit was omnipresent; so much so that the '46 team steamed through to the national title.

1963—A Long Time Coming

It took 1963 a long time to arrive, but a division championship removes some of the ache from the waiting period for an old warrior. A national championship, especially one that the experts said you couldn't achieve, almost makes an old warrior young again and sets him planning for the next campaign.

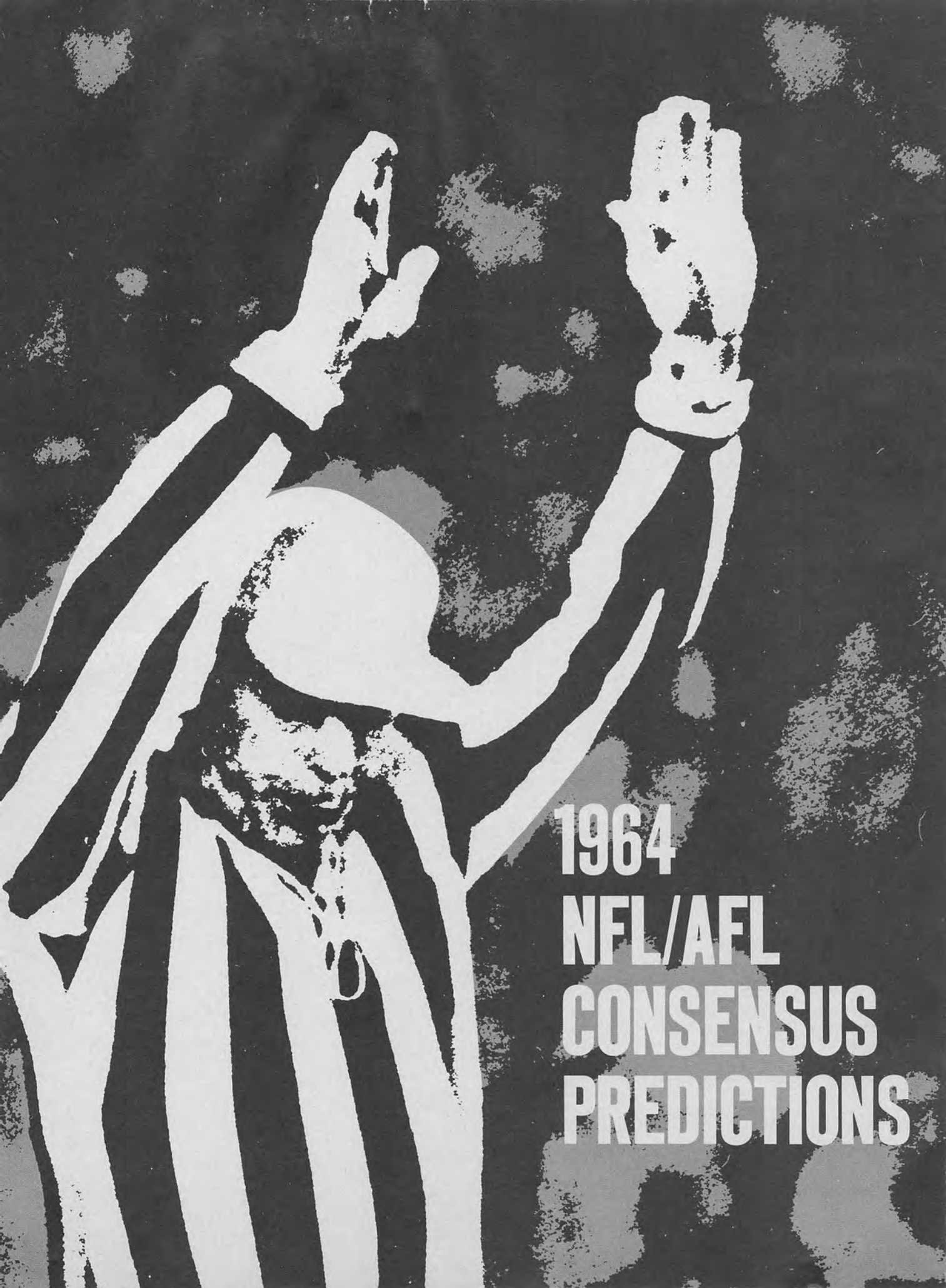
There is no ham in Halas when he races, or rages, up and down the sidelines during a game. He is totally and completely immersed in the activity on the field. There is none of the showboat in what may appear to the fans to be forced histrionics. He is not unaware that he has made—and still makes—good copy. But copy be damned when his Bears come out on the field. George is then the consummate coach, the general seeking victory and the all-out competitor. His sideline gesturings are emotional, not contrived or conjured. His anger is real and his indignation deeply felt.

In August 1963 Pro Football Annual designated George Halas as the "Foremost figure in the history of professional football."

Now this writer, who has known him not more than five hours altogether, will assert that George Stanley Halas, patriot (he was awarded the Navy Bronze Star), solid citizen, benefactor sportsman, husband and father, is one of the foremost figures on the American scene, whether in the realm of sport or any other commendable activity.

A gentleman, a gracious host, an astute student of human-kind, the old "Papa Bear" is indeed Ursa Major—and, as befits a man of his solidity, he still lives in a "flat."





**1964
NFL/AFL
CONSENSUS
PREDICTIONS**

NFL

SCRIBES GO AGAINST CHAMPS, CARDS IN EAST, PACKERS, WEST

■ Whether because of the return of the "Golden Boy," Paul Hornung; because they do not feel that the winning of the Western Conference Championship by the Bears in '63 was deserved; whether they believe the Packers simply have too many good players, both starters and reserves to miss the top rung again—whatever their reasons, our writers have made Green Bay their unanimous choice to cake walk through to the No. 1 spot in their division this fall.

This is the kind of crystal gazing that pleases "Papa Bear" Halas, whose club whipped the Packers twice in 1963 and doesn't believe there was anything flukish about either win. The selectors have made the Bears and Colts a stand-off second choice with 36 votes each as compared to Green Bay's 49.

Even with the return of Alex Karras to bolster the Detroit defense, the writers apparently do not believe the Lions are ready to play back to their '62 performance when they dismantled the champion Packers on Thanksgiving Day.

The improving Vikings also failed to get much backing, not receiving one vote placing them above fifth spot in the ratings. They ended up tied with the Rams with a total of 16 points each. Van Brocklin likely will put this poll to excellent psychological advantage before December 10.

The 49'ers, a club with a two-year record of freak injuries and mishap as well as coaching and personnel changes, obviously, in the opinion of our scribes, is not quite ready to come back into contention. You may be certain, however, that the San Francisco entry will not be a dull, uninteresting team. They came up with some prime draft choices. The total points for the 49'ers amounted to 10.

■ It is almost axiomatic not to pick against the champs, but, just as in the Western Conference, our scribes do not expect the No. 1 club to repeat. They have relegated the Giants to a No. 2 rating with 37 out of a possible 49 points and placed the Cardinals on top with a tally of 43 points.

The Steelers came up with solid support, trailing the Giants by only two points, with two selectors naming them as the division winners.

The Browns, usually among the first two or three picks, have just enough backing to give them a No. 4 designation with 28 points. Then Dallas, a highly regarded club at the opening of the '63 season, and the Redskins follow

along tied for fifth or sixth with 22 points each. Neither team received a first place ballot.

The Eagles in the throes of a complete rebuilding program are considered rather futile, tallying only nine points. A new owner, new coaching staff, drastic player changes; including the trade of a veteran quarterback—all these factors undoubtedly influenced the scribes to conclude that the Philadelphia entry will not cause much trouble this year.

Allie Sherman and his Giants probably will enjoy being picked not to repeat. The aging New Yorkers still think

FINAL NFL 1963 STANDINGS

	W	L	T	Pct.	Pts.	Opp.
Chicago	11	1	2	.917	301	144
Green Bay	11	2	1	.846	369	206
Baltimore	8	6	0	.571	316	285
Detroit	5	8	1	.385	326	265
Minnesota	5	8	1	.385	309	390
Los Angeles	5	9	0	.357	210	350
San Francisco	2	12	0	.143	198	391
New York	11	3	0	.786	448	280
Cleveland	10	4	0	.714	343	262
St. Louis	9	5	0	.643	347	283
Pittsburgh	7	4	3	.636	237	295
Dallas	4	10	0	.286	305	378
Washington	3	11	0	.214	278	398
Philadelphia	2	10	2	.167	242	381

PRO FOOTBALL'S sportswriters make their predictions on the upcoming season by indicating which place in the standings they think each team will take in 1964. In the NFL, first place votes count seven points, second place counts six points, third place counts five points, and so forth; thus, the best possible score in the NFL is 49 points—a perfect figure assigned for the second straight year to the Green Bay Packers. Naturally, because there are fewer teams in the AFL, a perfect score is 16 points, the score netted by the San Diego Chargers.

PREDICTIONS/NFL

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	Tot. Pts.
Green Bay	7	0	0	0	0	0	0	49
Baltimore	0	3	2	2	0	0	0	36
Chicago	0	2	4	1	0	0	0	36
Detroit	0	2	1	4	0	0	0	33
Los Angeles	0	0	0	0	2	5	0	16
Minnesota	0	0	0	0	4	1	2	16
San Francisco	0	0	0	0	1	1	5	10
St. Louis	2	4	1	0	0	0	0	43
New York	2	1	2	1	1	0	0	37
Pittsburgh	2	2	1	0	0	2	0	35
Cleveland	1	0	3	0	1	1	1	28
Dallas	0	0	0	4	1	1	1	22
Washington	0	0	0	2	4	1	0	22
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	2	5	9

PREDICTIONS/AFL

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	Points
San Diego	4	0	0	0	16
Kansas City	0	3	1	0	11
Oakland	0	1	2	1	8
Denver	0	0	1	3	5
Boston	2	2	0	0	14
Houston	2	0	1	1	11
Buffalo	0	2	1	1	9
New York	0	0	2	2	6

AFL

CHARGERS TO CHARGE AGAIN; BOSTON AND HOUSTON IN EAST

they are the best club in the circuit and that Y. A. Tittle has at least one more great year in his tireless right arm.

■ The talent laden San Diego Chargers are the unanimous choice of writers, who cover the Western Division clubs of the AFL, to repeat their championship performance of 1963. Out of a possible 16 votes, the Chargers were accorded 16, which is about as good as you can do.

The Kansas City Chiefs who may have been as rough a team as any in the entire league during the final few weeks of the season, are second choice of the experts, tallying 11 votes.

The Oakland Raiders, surprise team of 1963, obviously are not expected to play back to their last season's caliber, being accorded but eight votes. The Raiders are a hell-for-leather troupe who may surprise a few predictors.

The Denver Broncos, not so exciting or consistent in '63 as in '62, do not appear to have the horses (and if that's a bad pun, it will have to remain) to stick with the other three Western Division teams. To do so, their rookies will have to provide a lot of help.

■ The Boston Patriots are no unanimous choice in the Eastern Division, edging Houston by 14 votes to 11. Each team received two first place ballots but two writers, who selected the Pats to finish not worse than second, gave Boston the edge.

No first place votes were accorded the Buffalo Bills, or the New York Jets. The Bills, rather an erratic club during most of 1963, seem not to have added much additional manpower for the new season. They tallied nine votes.

The Jets, which were subjected to quite a shakeup last season, may be more rugged but the writers who see them week after week gave them only six votes.

Whether our writers are right or wrong in their prognostications, the AFL fans can be certain of another season of exciting high-scoring games and television viewers can be assured of some of the best coverage any major sport is accorded. ■

FINAL AFL 1963 STANDINGS

	W	L	T	Pct.	Pts.	Opp.
San Diego	11	3	0	.786	399	255
Oakland	10	4	0	.714	363	282
Kansas City	5	7	2	.417	347	263
Denver	2	11	1	.154	291	473
Boston	7	6	1	.538	327	257
Buffalo	7	6	1	.538	304	291
Houston	6	8	0	.429	302	372
New York	5	8	1	.385	249	399

CHICAGO BEARS

by Cooper Rollow / Chicago Tribune

IT'S HARD TO BEAT A WINNER!

IT HAPPENED. Nobody, with the possible exception of George Halas, is quite certain exactly how or why. But, somehow or other, it happened. Halas' Bears won the 1963 National Football League title.

Few Chicagoans will insist that the Bears were consistently impressive in fashioning their first N.F.L. championship since 1946. But every Bear partisan will stick out his chest menacingly when he talks about the team's great defense.

"Defense, that's where we won it," Mr. Bear Fan by now has told the world many, many times. Not that the world needed to be told. By the middle of the 1963 season, it was obvious to professional football fans that some sort of bizarre and wonderful drama was being unfolded, with Chicago as the focal point, Wrigley Field as center stage, and members of the Bear defense as heroes.

And for comic relief, there was the Bear offense, which often generated about as much firepower as 11 den mothers recruited from the stands. Not that Bill Wade and company did not earn their championship money. The Bear offense, after all, did manage to score 301 points. It did roll up 4,172 yards, and, especially important, it kept opponents from scoring by controlling the ball.

To begin with, every Bear, from Coach George Halas down to the newest anonymous member of the taxi squad, realized that the only way to win the Western Division title was to beat the Green Bay Packers, two-time N.F.L. champions who were shooting for an unprecedented third consecutive league crown.

The Bears not only beat the Packers, they beat them twice. In the season opener at Green Bay, the Bears parlayed a field goal, a touchdown, and an extra point into a 10 to 3 victory. The game ended with Wade, his face buried in the turf, resolutely withholding the football from a horde of frantic Packers as the final seconds ticked off.

The Bears' battle plan in the opening triumph at Green Bay was so simple, yet so eminently successful, that the Chicago club stuck to it all year. It called for a cautious, balanced defense, maximum safeguards against error both offensively and defensively, and a ball control offense which made prime use of swing passes to the backs and short, safe tosses to the ends.

The Bears didn't meet the Packers again until the 10th game of the season. By now it was November, and the Western Division race had settled down to a grudge fight between the two old-time rivals. There was no doubt in the mind of a single Packer coming into the big game in Wrigley Field Nov. 17 that justice was about to be accomplished. At long last, that opening day defeat at the hands of the Bears would be avenged.

Lombardi and the Packers found more excitement than they had bargained for in Wrigley Field the next day. When J. C. Caroline drove the Packers' Herb Adderley to the turf on the opening kickoff with one of the most ruthless tackles ever seen on a gridiron, it was apparent that, on this day, every Bear was 9 feet tall, 9 feet wide, and an all-pro.

The Bears won, 26 to 7, and it was the last time they resembled a championship contender until they locked horns with



Fullback Joe Marconi bulls up middle against Steelers.



CHICAGO BEARS

the New York Giants, champions of the Eastern Division, in the title playoff Dec. 29 in Chicago. Then, on the icy Wrigley Field terrain, the Bears once again parlayed defense and ball control into victory. Intercepting five passes, they won, 14 to 10, to hand Halas his first NFL title in 17 years.

Mystifying as the Bears' championship may have been to some veteran NFL observers, it was no mystery to Halas. "An analysis of the 1963 race reveals two factors which are not new but sometimes are overlooked," the Bear boss points out. "A championship team must be good—and lucky. A championship team doesn't beat itself by making mistakes.

"Let's examine the mistake factor. The worst mistake a team can make is to lose the ball by fumble or interception. Invariably, a fumble or interception gives your opponent a touchdown or field goal opportunity. Conversely, the most positive factor (next to scoring) is to take the ball away from your opponent by interception or recovering a fumble.

"In 14 league games, the Bears made only 25 ball-handling mistakes—14 interceptions and 11 fumbles. But the Bears capitalized on opponents' mistakes 54 times—intercepting 36 passes and recovering 18 enemy fumbles. Our ratio of ball recoveries over ball losses was a plus 29."

Opinion of rival NFL coaches as to the Bears' degree of greatness in 1963 was divided. Jack Christiansen of the 49ers, only coach to beat Halas last autumn, flatly declared that the Packers were infinitely superior to the Bears. But Nick Skorich, deposed coach of the Philadelphia Eagles, said admiringly after his club had bowed, 16 to 7, in Wrigley Field, "don't underestimate those Bears. They may not look good doing it, but they'll find a way to beat you. And the record book isn't going to show how they looked—only that they got the job done."

The Bears, it turned out, got the job done in exactly the way Halas had predicted before the season started. In fact, if Halas continues to keep his promises as faithfully as he has the last two years, the rest of the league might just as well pack up and head for the Canadian wilderness.

Before the 1962 campaign, Halas promised to bolster the Bears' pass defense, which the previous year had yielded 28 touchdown passes. No sooner said than done. The Bears' secondary cut the figure to 13 that very autumn. But the defense against rushing continued poor. So last summer, Halas pledged progress in this department. Presto. The Bears, who had ranked 13th in the



Doug Atkins (81) and Earl Leggett break through and put pressure on Y. A. Tittle.

league in 1962 with an average yield of 4.7 yards, cut the figure to 3.5 last fall to top the NFL.

Now it's 1964, and Halas has promised a dramatic improvement in the offense. If he is again able to wave his magic wand and can pull a few more touchdowns out of the hat, he will be warmly embraced not only by the 47,000 faithful who assemble in Wrigley Field each home Sunday, but by the beleaguered Bear defense.

How can the Bear offense be improved? For one thing, a concentrated effort can be made to develop a real go-getter at the vital split end position. John Farrington and Angelo Coia have shared the post in recent years, but it hasn't been spectacularly filled since the days of the great Harlon Hill. Without a bonafide threat at this position, the effectiveness of both Mike Ditka, the Bears' all-pro tight end, and of Johnny Morris, the dandy little flanker, is severely reduced.

Bob Jencks was brought in from Miami of Ohio last year, but never did learn to execute the patterns with any degree of assurance or speed. He did, however, contribute 34 extra point kicks and one field goal to the Bears' scoring aggregate.

This year's candidate as successor to Harlon Hill may make it. He's Billy Martin, a Georgia Tech product who, at 6 feet 4½ inches and 240 pounds, not only runs patterns well, but is a strong blocker. If Martin does not fill the bill at split end, he could be spotted behind Ditka in the tight spot. Another possibility for either of the end positions is Chuck Logan, 6-4, 215-pound rookie from Northwestern.

One of the key roles in Halas' hopes for a Bear offensive resurgence may be played by the club's top draft choice, Tackle Dick Evey of Tennessee. So rugged that he made all-Southeast Conference as a sophomore, Evey is rated a tremendous prospect. He weighs only 225 pounds, but his strength is attested to by the fact that he broke the Tennessee record for the shotput. If Evey's press clippings are accurate, he should find quick employment in the Bear offensive line, where Center Mike Pyle holds sway over a group with varying degrees of ability.

Breaking in behind Wade and Rudy Bukich, the Bears' unsung No. 2 quarterback, will be Rookie Larry Rakestraw of Georgia, who topped the S.E.C. last year in both completions and total yardage. Halas hasn't really enjoyed talking about quarterbacking ever since he let Bobby Layne get away to the New York Bulldogs, but it is known that Papa Bear is "high" on Rakestraw.

For the Bears to successfully defend their Western Division title, it will be necessary for them to enjoy the same good fortune in avoiding injuries with which they were favored last year. Not that Trainer Ed Rozy's tape and liniment room was bereft of visitors in 1963. But, for the first time in many seasons, the Bears were not whacked unduly hard at any one time at any one position by injury.

When Defensive Ends Ed O'Bradovich and Maury Youmans were lost before the season opened, for instance, Bob Kilcullen, a tackle of bubbling latent talent, took over at right end and turned in a sparkling performance through the first half of the season. Then, when O'Bradovich returned and Tackle Earl Leggett was injured, Kilcullen was available to help fill in the hole at tackle.

Offensively, the injury situation followed a parallel course. Halfback Ronnie Bull was a workhorse during the first five games while Willie Galimore was nursing knee injuries. Galimore regained top running form just before Bull was hurt at midseason, and both were yeomen during the stretch drive.

Bull, the NFL's rookie-of-the-year in 1962, gained 404 yards last fall to rank second behind Fullback Joe Marconi, who amassed 446 yards and was one of the club's few consistently good offensive performers. Galimore was third with 321 yards, and another veteran fullback, Rick Casares, totaled 277. All return, including Casares, who sat out the last part of the 1963 season because of an ankle injury which required surgery.

Galimore's pet wish for 1964, aside from personal ambition, is one which is shared by all of his compatriots on offense. Willie fervently hopes that the

Bear defense can come up with another banner season. Certainly, few defenses in football history have ever excited the public or dominated play as did the 1963 Bears, who led the league in an incredible 10 defensive categories after discontinuing their old habit of red dogging linebackers on virtually every play.

The Bears' defenses are nicknamed "buz" and "rub." Toasting his toes over the hearth one evening last winter, Halas told how the new defenses came about.

"It was actually due to a chance remark by one of the league's great spread ends," Halas said. "Several years ago, this receiver (Max McGee of the Packers) said that, as long as other teams continued to play him man-to-man, he'd be a star end, but if they ever started zoning him, he'd be finished.

"This remark eventually led to our new defensive system, which I think is just as great an innovation, defensively, as the T formation with man-in-motion was offensively.

"The 'buz' system was installed in 1962. The name came about this way. BU means backer-uppers. Z is for zoom. When it is called, the linebackers zoom back to help out the deep backs. It's simply an interlacing of teamwork between the linebackers and defensive backs against either passes or runs.

"The pass defense thus was transformed into a combination of zone and man-to-man coverage. The defensive backs had specified men to watch while the linebackers guarded prescribed territory. The next step was to provide interlocking teamwork between the linebackers and the four rush men on the line to beef up our defense against rushing. We named this system 'rub.'"

By whatever names the defenses are called, they worked magnificently, and

Halas is the first to credit much of the success to Defensive Coach George Allen, successor to the reluctant Clark Shaughnessy, and to big Joe Stydahar, the one-time Bear tackle who was brought in last year to handle the defensive line.

Stydahar, Allen and the rest of the Bear coaches thoroughly endorse the new defensive systems. They also applaud the personnel who made the systems work. The players who became history's greatest defensive combination had been there all along, simply waiting for somebody to get them all in tune at the same time. At last check, they were all on hand for 1964, hoping to once again help the league redistribute the national income.

In Doug Atkins and Ed O'Bradovich, the Bears may have the most fearsome pair of defensive ends ever to be paired on a single team. Maury Youmans, a fracture victim last year, also returns, along with swing man Bob Kilcullen. Stan Jones, the former all-pro offensive guard, and Earl Leggett are the defensive tackles, backed by Fred Williams and John Johnson.

Captain Joe Fortunato, Larry Morris, and Bill George form a terrifying linebacker combo, backed by Tom Bettis and Roger Leclerc. George's status finally was cleared up in mid-May when he signed his first contract in two years. He had become an official free agent two weeks earlier, after having played out the option on his 1962 contract last fall. A new linebacking candidate this fall is Mike Reilly, a standout at Iowa for three years.

And then there are the defensive backs, from whom all blessings flowed last autumn. What a quartet! Their names are Roosevelt Taylor, Richie Petitbon, Dave Whitsell, and Bennie

McRae, and they intercepted a total of 29 passes during the regular 1963 campaign.

Taylor, who led the league with nine interceptions, is 5-11, 180, and has fantastic spring in his legs. "He's just what you want in a free safety," enthuses George Allen. Taylor returns the compliment. "Coach Allen made my job easy by pounding it into me that it's anybody's ball as soon as it goes up in the air."

Petitbon (6-3, 205) plays strong safety, meaning that he covers the opponents' tight end. He's bright and a sure tackler. Bennie McRae, the left corner back, may be only a year away from all-pro status. He's a natural (6-0, 180), combining speed with guts.

The one man nobody thought would ever make it in the Bear secondary has become one of the group's strongest members. He is Dave Whitsell, who plays corner back on the right side. Corner men should be stronger and faster than the 5-11, 180-pound Whitsell, who once had a distressing habit of bouncing off enemy runners and pass receivers in attempting to make tackles. Once Whitsell learned to hang on, he became invaluable.

Other Bear names could be mentioned, of course, as principal contributors to the 1963 championship and keys to 1964 hopes. There was Bobby Joe Green, who averaged 46.45 yards on each of his 64 punts. And there was Roger Leclerc, who booted 13 field goals.

So there you have it. The Bears, who last December won their eighth NFL title, now roar confidently into their quest for a ninth. And, isn't it strange? Not a single Bear fan remembered to suggest to 69-year-old George Halas last winter that he really ought to retire. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Wade, Bill	QB	6-2	205
Bukich, Rudy	QB	6-2	205
Petitbon, Richie	HB	5-3	205
Martin, Billy	HB	5-11	197
Whitsell, Dave	HB	6-1	190
Taylor, Roosevelt	HB	5-11	186
Caroline, J. C.	HB	6-1	190
McRae, Bennie	HB	6-0	180
Gallimore, Willie	HB	6-1	187
Bull, Ronnie	HB	6-0	200
Fortunato, Joe	LB	6-1	225
Morris, Larry	LB	6-2	230
Marconi, Joe	FB	6-2	225
Glueck, Larry	FB	6-0	190
Cole, Angelo	E	6-2	202
Morris, Johnny	HB	5-10	180
Bivins, Charles	HB	6-2	212
Pyle, Mike	C	6-3	245
Davis, Roger	G	6-3	235
George, Bill	LB	6-2	235
Wefoska, Bob	T	6-3	240
Bettis, Tom	LB	6-2	235
Karras, Ted	G	6-1	243
Lee, Herman	T	6-3	247
Leggett, Earl	T	5-3	250
Cadlie, Jim	G	6-3	240
Barnett, Steve	T	6-1	255
Kilcullen, Bob	T	6-3	245
Williams, Fred	T	6-4	248
Johnson, John	T	6-5	260

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Jones, Stan	T	6-1	250	Vanderbilt
Jencks, Bob	E	6-5	227	Southern California
Atkins, Doug	LB	6-8	255	Tulane
Leclerc, Roger	LB	6-3	235	Minnesota
Farrington, John	E	6-3	217	Indiana
O'Bradovich, Ed	E	6-3	255	Grambling
Green, Bobby Joe	P	5-11	175	Illinois
Ditka, Mike	E	6-3	230	Michigan
				Florida A & M
				Baylor
				Mississippi State
				Georgia Tech
				West Virginia
				Villanova
				Southern California
				U. Calif.-Sta. Barbara
				Morris Brown
				Yale
				Syracuse
				Wake Forest
				Notre Dame
				Purdue
				Indiana
				Florida A & M
				Louisiana State
				San Jose State
				Oregon
				Texas Tech
				Arkansas
				Indiana

ROOKIE ROSTER

Evey, Dick, T. Tenn.
Martin, Bill, E. Georgia Tech
Rakestraw, Larry, QB, Georgia
Reilly, Mike, LB, Iowa

Budka, Frank, HB, Notre Dame
Logan, Chuck, E, Northwestern
Sisk, Johnny, HB, Miami (Fla.)
Batts, Robert, HB, Texas Southern

1963 RESULTS

Chicago10	Green Bay3	Chicago17	Baltimore7
Chicago28	Minnesota7	Chicago6	Los Angeles0
Chicago37	Detroit21	Chicago25	Green Bay7
Chicago10	Baltimore3	Chicago17	Pittsburgh17
Chicago52	Los Angeles14	Chicago17	Minnesota17
Chicago14	San Francisco20	Chicago27	San Francisco7
Chicago16	Philadelphia7	Chicago24	Detroit14
Championship Game							
Chicago14	New York10				



GREEN BAY PACKERS

by Oliver E. Kuechle/Milwaukee Journal

EVERYBODY'S CONSENSUS PICK

SUNDAY, November 17, 1963—that was the day. In Green Bay they won't soon forget it.

It was the day in Chicago that the Packers played the Bears for the second time. It was the day that the Packers lost to the Bears for the second time. It was the day that the Packers stepped down from their National League throne, or, to put it correctly, were pushed down. The score was 26-7.

There was more to the season than this. Each still had four games left. The formal abdication, then, really didn't occur until later. But Green Bay's destiny had been set. The Bears couldn't lose the divisional championship if they won their last four, which they did. The Packers couldn't win it unless the Bears faltered. And the Bears, of course, went on to the league championship by beating New York.

Sunday, November 17, 1963—a dark day indeed. Stewardship of three straight Western Division championships and two league championships was ended.

In the months since, the Packers have had ample time to reflect—reflect on what a league this National league really is, how uneasy the crown must always rest, and how even a fine final record of 11-2-1, which was Green Bay's when all was done, cannot always be enough. The Bears finished with 11-1-2.

And in the months since, the Packers have also had time to look ahead. If '60, '61 and '62 were years of triumph, if '63 was the year of abdication, '64 could be the year of restoration. Why not?

Green Bay goes into this year's race well manned and coached again and just a little less satisfied, perhaps, than a year ago. Second place in a league like this is not exactly an unhappy place but can mink be as good as ermine?

The principal hope again lies in the coaching genius of Vince Lombardi. It was he who took over the team at the lowest point in its history after the '58 season, who finished with a 7-5 record

in '59, an 8-4 record in '60, and 11-3 record in '61, a 13-1 record in '62 and an 11-2-1 record in '63. In his five years he has won 50 league games and lost 15.

Intelligent, sound, decisive in thinking; forceful, insistent, demanding in coaching; fair, honest, understanding in player relations—these make up his genius.

But it is on more than this that the hopes now rest again. There is basically the personnel that lost only two games last year, that is still not an old personnel as football ages go, and that once more includes Paul Hornung. Hornung sat out all of last season under league suspension for having bet on games. He didn't even come near Green Bay.

Of the '63 squad only flanker Lew Carpenter and center or linebacker Ken Iman will definitely not be back. Carpenter hung up his cleats and will help Norm Van Brocklin coach the Minnesota Vikings. Iman was traded to the Los Angeles Rams for a high draft choice—and had tears well in his eyes when told.

Otherwise this is the squad that faltered only in the game of crisis in Wrigley Field that gray November afternoon—still talented and not old, a little more hungry than it was, and with Hornung back.

'Sixty-three' was a year of disappointment all along. It was a year of uncommon adversity.

There was Hornung's suspension—Hornung the league scoring champion in '59, '60 and '61, the superb blocker, the field goal and extra point kicker, the 'devil may care' leader who inspired everybody whether on the field or bench.

There was the loss of quarterback Bart Starr in mid season. Starr suffered a broken bone in his hand against the St. Louis Cardinals and was lost for four full games including the vital November game with the Bears.

There was the loss of halfback Tom Moore. Moore missed all or part of five

games because of a variety of injuries—and Moore was the man expected to replace Hornung.

There was the succession of little injuries, ankle, knee, groin, to fullback Jim Taylor. Taylor, after his attack of hepatitis less than a year before, never did quite regain his edge of earlier years—a great fullback still, of course, but not quite the fullback he had been.

There was the loss of linebacker Ray Nitschke with a broken arm although this occurred after the second Bear game.

Somewhere a little something was lost. Lombardi himself hesitatingly sums it up as "consistency" or "authority."

"I have a soft spot for this team," he says. "With all the things that happened, it still hung tight and finished with 11-2-1. Yet it lacked a little something it had had the year before. It lacked consistency and authority. Only rarely did it play or was it able to play 60 minutes of its best football."

When he says this, and particularly the part adversity may have played in developments, Lombardi does not discount by any means the possible deterring influence of satisfaction with itself after such a long reign or the good efforts of others. Of the Bears who also won the first game, 10-3, he has been loud of praise.

"We were a marked team every time we took the field," he says. "It was natural. And 'satisfaction'? I don't know. I sometimes had the feeling we did not relish winning as much as we had. We skimped by. Maybe that was some of it, too. An empty stomach generates more urge than a full one."

As the '64 season unfolds, the first concern is Hornung. After a year's lay-off can he regain everything he once had?

Lombardi thinks he can.

"Physically, there's no question about it," Lombardi says and Hornung has been in Green Bay since April running up and down the stadium stairs and taking supervised calisthenics. "It's a mental matter with him. Can he toughen

Packers put the pressure on Chicago Bear Quarterback Bill Wade.

himself in mind after the long lay-off to accept the bumps he's going to get? I think he can but only the season itself will tell. He's only 28 and he's proud. He knows what he has to do and he's doing it."

The league must feel as Lombardi does for through the winter months one club after another sent out feelers for him. None ever interested Lombardi in the slightest.

A hale Hornung will obviously mean much for he will immediately solve one of Lombardi's problems or what he calls a problem: the need for a good, strong blocking back. Actually, it isn't a problem as such or at least an acute problem, for Moore who took over for Hornung last year did acceptable blocking. It is rather an area in which Lombardi, like any coach contemplating a new season, would like improvement.

Hornung was a superb blocker along with everything else and certainly some of Green Bay's fine running in championship years, running in which Green Bay always majored and will major

again, may be traced to Hornung's blocking.

Lombardi has a definite observation on all this.

"We didn't control the ball last year as well as we had," he says "and I'm inclined to think it was largely because of our blocking—backfield blocking. We hit well enough but didn't carry through. It's here that Hornung could mean so much."

Lombardi's other concerns may be more appropriately called "problems." He would like to have one more good linebacker, one more good sized defensive lineman, and a little more reserve strength in the defensive secondary to back up Herb Adderley, Jesse Whitten-ton, Willie Wood and Hank Gremminger.

The linebacking of Dan Currie, Bill Forester and Nitschke, once the Fear-some Threesome in the league, did fall off last season—Currie's and Nitschke's particularly.

"Not only didn't we control the ball as well as before," Lombardi explains, "we let the other guys control it better. We weren't quite as tough. It's the line backing principally we have to tighten up. And another good big defensive lineman would help although the line of Willie Davis, Henry Jordan, Ron

Kostelnik, Lionel Aldridge, Dave Robinson, Hawg Hanner or Urban Henry generally did its part well, certainly Davis and Jordan did."

When Lombardi speaks of another big defensive lineman he may only be thinking of the answer to a question a lot of fans have been asking: How much longer can Hanner continue on? Hanner, oldest man on the squad at 34, has 12 seasons behind him.

And when he speaks of help in the defensive secondary he has only reserve help in mind. As a foursome he feels Adderley, Whittenton, Wood and Gremminger are as good as any others in the league—and Green Bay last season did allow fewer first downs passing than any other team.

The offense apparently presents fewer "problems" particularly if Hornung can regain his edge. The line appears sturdy with interior veterans like Forest Gregg, Jerry Kramer, Bob Skoronski, Norm Masters, Fred Thurston and Dan Grimm; flanker ends like Boyd Dowler and Max McGee; and tight ends like Ron Kramer and Marv Fleming.

Grimm, Lombardi feels, could become one of the league's great guards and Fleming one of its great tight ends.

Generally, the offensive line is not an old line—Gregg 30 with seven years behind him, Jerry Kramer 28 with six, Skoronski 30 with six, Masters 30 with seven, Thurston 30 with six, Grimm 23 with one, Dowler 26 with five, McGee 32 with eight, Ron Kramer 28 with six and Fleming 22 with one.

The backfield, with Hornung back, could once again be the scourge it was—Bart Starr at quarterback, Taylor at full and Hornung at a half, with Moore and Elijah Pitts in reserve, although Moore, with Hornung back, may now be moved to a flanker. The starting four complemented each other exceedingly well in the championship years and they could do it again. Taylor is 28 with six years behind him, Hornung 28 with six, Moore 26 with four, and Starr 30 with eight.

Starr, in fact, could be something special. He was always an adequate quarterback with a particularly fine head. He could now be a great one, at least so it seems after his return from the broken hand. Never did he pass so spectacularly as in the last four games of the '63 season or as in the second place bowl game against the Cleveland Browns in Miami. He was nothing short of phenomenal.

Through the first six games, including the St. Louis game in which he was hurt, he was having more trouble than usual. At this point, he had completed 69 of 136 passes for 951 yards, not exactly bad, but he had also thrown 10 interceptions. In five games after his return, he completed 78 of 126 passes



Fullback Jim Taylor runs into trouble vs. Steelers, dives into the line upside down.

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Adderley, Herb	DHB	6-0	210	Michigan State
Aldridge, Lionel	DE	6-4	245	Utah State
Bratkowski, Zeke	QB	6-3	200	Georgia
Currie, Dan	LB	6-3	240	Michigan State
Davis, Willie	DE	6-3	245	Grambling
Dowler, Boyd	OE	6-5	225	Colorado
Fleming, Marv	OE	6-4	230	Utah
Forester, Bill	LB	6-3	240	SMU
Gregg, Forrest	OT	6-4	250	SMU
Gremminger, Hank	DHB	6-1	200	Baylor
Grimm, Dan	G	6-3	245	Colorado
Hanner, Dave	DT	6-2	260	Arkansas
Henry, Urban	DT	6-4	265	Georgia Tech
Holler, Ed	LB	6-1	235	S. Carolina
Hornung, Paul	OHB	6-3	215	Notre Dame
Jeter, Bob	OE	6-1	205	Iowa
Jordan, Henry	DT	6-3	250	Virginia
Kostelnik, Ron	DT	6-4	260	Cincinnati
Kramer, Jerry	OG	6-3	245	Idaho
Kramer, Ron	OE	6-3	240	Michigan
Masters, Norm	OT	6-2	250	Michigan State
McGee, Max	OE	6-3	205	Tulane
Mestnik, Frank	FB	6-2	220	Marquette
Moore, Tom	OHB	6-2	210	Vanderbilt
Nitschke, Ray	LB	6-3	240	Illinois
Norton, Jerry	DHB	5-11	195	SMU
Pitts, Elijah	OHB	6-1	205	Philander Smith
Roach, John	QB	6-4	200	SMU
Robinson, Dave	LB	6-3	245	Penn State
Skoronski, Bob	OT	6-3	250	Indiana
Starr, Bart	QB	6-1	200	Alabama
Taylor, Jim	FB	6-0	215	LSU
Thurston, Fred	OG	6-1	245	Valparaiso
Whittenton, Jesse	DHB	6-1	195	Texas Western
Wood, Willie	DHB	5-10	190	Southern Calif.

ROOKIE ROSTER

Baker, John, LE, Virginia Union	Humphreys, John, DHB, Syracuse
Bean, Dwain, HB, North Texas State	Hunter, Larry, HB, Grambling
Boguski, Ronald, LB, St. Joseph's	Kroner, Gary, HB, Wisconsin
Bowman, Ken, C, Wisconsin	Long, Bob, HB, Wichita
Breen, Gene, LB, VPI	Mauro, Jack, G, N. Michigan
Carlisle, Duke, QB-DHB, Texas	McDowell, John, OT, St. John's
Carter, Beau, DHB, Fresno State	O'Grady, Tom, HB, Northwestern
Claridge, Dennis, QB, Nebraska	Petersen, Jack, DT, Omaha
Crossan, Dave, C-G, Maryland	Scarpali, Joe, DHB, N.C. State
Crutcher, Tommy, FB, TCU	Telesky, John, FB, Pittsburgh
Cvercko, Jack, G, Northwestern	Todd, Turnley, C-LB, Virginia
Hart, Doug, DHB, Arlington State	Voss, Lloyd, OT, Nebraska
Hicks, Mike, G, Marshall	Wright, Steve, DE, Alabama
Holland, Merv, QB, George Washington	Zang, Terry, QB, Drake

1963 RESULTS

Packers 3, Bears 10	Packers 33, Steelers 14
Packers 31, Lions 10	Packers 28, Vikings 7
Packers 31, Colts 20	Packers 7, Bears 26
Packers 42, Rams 10	Packers 28, 49ers 10
Packers 37, Vikings 28	Packers 13, Lions 13
Packers 30, Cardinals 7	Packers 31, Rams 14
Packers 34, Colts 20	Packers 21, 49ers 17



Packer Tom Moore slants into the line against L. A. Rams.

for 1163 yards and did not throw a single stolen ball. Against the Browns in the Miami game he completed 15 of 18 for 259 yards and had two dropped.

The receiving once again should be gilt edge with Dowler, McGee, Ron Kramer, Moore and Taylor—Dowler with 53 catches last year, McGee 39, Kramer 32, Moore 22 and Taylor 13.

There could be thunder and lightning in the backfield if—if the line does its part, if Hornung returns to his old form, if Starr picks up where he left off in '63, if Taylor regains the edge he had a couple of years ago and if the club does not encounter too many serious injuries or losses again.

"And if," Lombardi adds, "we play with a little more abandon than last year. I sometimes wonder if we didn't play too cautiously in tight spots."

The draft, he feels, was good considering that the Packers picked near the tail end of the line. He has particular hopes for No. 1 choice, 245 pound tackle Lloyd Voss of Nebraska, 180 pound halfback Duke Carlisle of Texas, 230 pound center Ken Bowman of Wisconsin, 190 pound end Bob Long of Wichita and 250 pound tackle Steve Wright of Alabama.

Two "futures" of a year ago, now eligible, will also be available, 225 pound quarterback Dennis Claridge of Nebraska and 230 pound center or line-backer Turnley Todd of Virginia.

It isn't unlikely that more rookies than last year will survive the final cutdown with the player limit now boosted to 40. A year ago four came through handsomely: Aldridge, Fleming, Grimm and Robinson. Two others

were on the squad, Ed Holler of South Carolina, a line backer activated from the taxi squad after Nitschke broke his arm, and Bob Jeter of Iowa. Jeter, however, was a disappointment. Holler hardly played.

"If six or seven of the present crop can now cut it, we'll be happy," Lombardi says.

The punting will again be in excellent hands with specialist Jerry Norton, also a defensive halfback in pinches, and Dowler or McGee.

So a solid football team will take the field for the Packers in '64—although one more "if" may be added: If a little of the old hunger has returned.

Why Not? Ermine is better than mink.

The squad will again pitch camp in mid July at St. Norbert college in West De Pere.

BALTIMORE COLTS

by Walter Taylor / Baltimore Evening Sun

SHOOTING FOR THE TOP...AS USUAL

IT WAS one of those bleak, dismal, chilly days more appropriate to late April. Don Shula, chewing the fat with Colt office personnel, had just announced he was about to enter Johns Hopkins Hospital for a tonsillectomy and was trying to ward off a barrage of wisecracks and good-natured barbs that followed his revelation.

"Make sure the surgeon snips only twice," the Colt head coach was told. "Remember, there's a windpipe right around that area."

"I don't appreciate you guys' sense of humor," grinned Shula in rebuttal as the repartee flew thick and fast.

Somebody asked where the Colts expect to finish in the Western Conference of the National Football League this season, and the conversation took another tack.

"Not where Bauer said the Orioles will finish," shot back Don without hesitation.

Reference was to Oriole Manager Hank Bauer, who in pre-season American League forecasts realistically predicted his Birds would finish third behind the New York Yankees and Minnesota Twins.

Except to remark, "We're always shooting for the top," the boss of the Hosses never did say where he expects his 1964 team to wind up, but at this time of year he is just as optimistic and cautious as any member of his profession.

Last season was Shula's first, not only in Baltimore but as a head coach anywhere. Although he had played in the Colts' defensive backfield during his own career, knew some of the players

from those days and was familiar with others during his three seasons on Detroit's staff, he still is farther along with the squad now than he was at this time twelve months ago.

That's because he knows his entire squad better, it knows him, and he is aware of what his 1963 rookie crop can do.

Shula's first campaign in the Monumental City had a little of everything—heart-break, frustration, glory and satisfaction.

The Colts lost five of their first eight games to fall from Western Conference title contention. Included in that log were defeats, four of them, by both the Green Bay Packers and Chicago Bears, the only teams destined to finish above them in '63.

Then the Hosses did a complete about-face and captured five of their final six outings, their lone loss being a 17-16 squeaker at the hands of the vastly improved Rams in Los Angeles.

Some who are cynical may wish to look upon this as a gesture made by a team that could afford to do well after the main prize no longer was attainable.

Shula prefers to regard it as a fine comeback by a team that would not quit in the face of adversity but showed marked progress and growth as it moved along a difficult trail.

"The way our squad picked itself up after being out of contention and finishing the season the way it did pleased me most," declares Don. "The last half of 1963 we were as good a team as there was in the N.F.L. As the season progressed, I learned, the veterans learned, and the rookies learned.

"We got further along with the rookies, and we had four of them regulars and eight on team. That's 22 per cent new men in the starting lineup, and I was new, but all of us were helped."

The Colts' 8-6 record was four games behind that of the victorious Bears and 3½ back of the dethroned Packers, who were 11-1-2 and 11-2-1, respectively. Granting that Chicago isn't likely to go through another season with only one setback, the Hosses must do something drastic to make up the difference if they want their campaign to run beyond December 13.

"We have to strengthen our defense, and our offense has to start where it ended in '63," says Shula. "The last six or seven games we averaged over 400 yards per game."

"We're still shooting for a better balanced attack. Considerable progress in that direction was made last year as we attempted only 37 (sic) more passes than runs. What we'd like to achieve is a ground game that would be strong enough to carry over 50 per cent of the load. It would make our passing that much more effective."

The Colts actually attempted 433 passes and 397 runs last season, which makes Don close enough in his numerical thinking, but the ground game yielded only 1642 yards whereas Baltimore led the circuit in aerial yardage, both gross (3605) and net (3296).

The offense has a number of pluses to make it go at the start. Greatest of these is the acknowledged No. 1 quarterback in the sport today—no matter what the figures say—John Unitas.

John Unitas, forced to run, picks up yardage against the 49ers.





Green Bay players are entranced viewers as Colts' Jim Martin kicks a 45-yard field goal against them in game at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE COLTS

Unitas not only is a passer fit to stand with heroes like Sammy Baugh, Otto Graham, Sid Luckman and Bob Waterfield, but he is also a first-rate field general who is always calm, deadly and dangerous.

Official statistics put him second to Y. A. Tittle of New York in throwing the ball, but he had a record 237 completions, his 3481 yards was 200 better than his nearest rival, and in the vital department of interceptions his 2.9 per cent (12 of 410) led all the rest.

But even ham needs eggs to increase its breakfast flavor, and most people take their Scotch with water, so it follows that if John had to fire the gun, there was an ample crew of sure-handed targets on the receiving line.

These include Tom Matte (48 catches for 466 yards and one touchdown), Raymond Berry (44 for 703 and 3), Jimmy Orr (41 for 708 and 5), freshman John Mackey (35 for 726 and 7), Jerry Hill, Lenny Moore, Willie Richardson, Alex Hawkins and R. C. Owens.

Gary Cuozzo, starting his sophomore pro season, will back Unitas again and may have another campaign of little action, for Cardiac John is only 31, and the four- and five-star signal-callers of this era seem to go on endlessly, as witness Tittle and Charlie Conerly. As far as receivers go, this is probably the strongest department on the squad.

Matte and Hill turned out to be real revelations in 1963 and wound up among the most pleasant surprises on the roster. Matte had to take over as No. 1 left halfback when Moore was

hurt and finished not only as the Colts' top pass-catcher but also as their leading rusher (120 attempts for 421 yards and a 3.5 average). Hill displaced J. W. Lockett as regular fullback in midseason and did such an excellent all-around job that the perennial wail of "We haven't had a fullback since Alan Ameche retired," has just about vanished. Last year, Jerry, free of injuries for the first time, trailed only Matte as he ground out 398 yards in 90 efforts for a 4.4 mean average.

With both of them back the offensive backfield situation revolves around Moore, who is coming off a second subpar season. Last season Shula planned to follow in the footsteps of his predecessor, Weeb Ewbank, and use Lenny mainly as a tight halfback. But Moore had an appendectomy early, actually played only a game and a half as a running back and was held out of the last five contests because of a head injury.

There was talk in Baltimore all winter that the Reading Rocket was on the trade block and was through as a Colt. His name did come up in talks the Hosses had with other clubs, particularly New York and Washington, but no one offered what Shula thought was enough. Several years ago the Baltimore club could almost have named its own price for "Sputnik," but the last two campaigns have been only half-years for him because of ailments, and he is getting a reputation around the league as injury-prone. Still Shula reasons he still has enough to help the Colts win a game here and there, and if the ground game is to improve, Lenny will be needed. He's still in the picture as a tight back;

there are sufficient flankers without putting him outside.

The Colts underwent a complete transformation in their pass blocking assignments last season and provided Unitas with plenty of protection. Four of the five interior linemen were veterans, and all had to make adjustments, which they did with better execution and fewer mistakes as the campaign progressed. Bob Vogel, the rookie left tackle, showed aptitude and was better the second time around against every foe. The major change was the center's dropping back to pick up blitzing pluggers.

The offensive line is loaded with seasoned material—guard Alex Sandusky starting his eleventh pro year, tackle George Preas his tenth, center Dick Szymanski his ninth and All-Pro guard Jim Parker his eighth. They make tackle Tom Gilburg's fourth season coming up and Vogel's second pale by comparison.

Vogel was one of the rookies Shula referred to along with Mackey, defensive tackle Fred Miller and safetyman Jerry Logan. Other second-year men are tight end Butch Wilson, Cuozzo, Richardson and Jim (Butch) Maples, a linebacker who was hurt early and retired for the campaign.

The Colts have good freshmen coming this year in halfbacks Marv Woodson of Indiana and Tony Lorick of Arizona State and linebacker Ted Davis of Georgia Tech. Shula sees Lorick a fine offensive prospect and Woodson a good all-around man who can help both ways but is needed primarily on defense. Don thinks he will be covered well enough offensively to keep the

ex-Indian flash in the shock troops.

The plan is to keep five running backs plus a double play man like Hawkins, who can also play end. With the player limit increased from 37 to 40 the three extra men will be added to the attack forces—say a running back, receiver and interior lineman. Or the club could utilize a two-way man like Woodson, and there are any number of other possibilities.

This year, although prospects are good, Shula does not see as big a turnover in personnel as the eight frosh who made it in '63. Of course, if four more rookies make the first team either way, it will spell improvement, for they will have ousted a veteran. The club expects a lot of help from Lorick, Woodson, Davis and Steve Stonebreaker, a line-backer and tight end secured from Minnesota.

Only two trades have been made during the off-season. In one Lockett went to Washington for a draft choice, and in the other Baltimore surrendered offensive guard Palmer Pyle to the Vikings for Stonebreaker. Shula still has hopes of bolstering his defensive forces by a deal.

The defense poses a problem because Gino Marchetti, greatest defensive end of all time, has announced he is calling it a career to devote his time to his carry-out and restaurant business. Shula has hopes of talking Gino into playing one more year, but if he is unsuccessful, the end corps must come from veterans Ordell Brasse and Don Thompson and rookie Bill Ventura, who broke a leg in training season and missed all of 1963. Miller may get a shot at the post, but that leaves matters thin at tackle where he cavorts with Jim Colvin and John Diehl.



Jim Parker block clears way for Lennie Moore score against the Lions last season.

The linebacking situation appears adequate with Bill Pellington, Jack Burkett, Don Shinnick, Bill Saul, Stonebreaker and Maples. If someone can take over at middle linebacker, Pellington may be able to return to his old corner spot on the left side.

The backfield includes Bob Boyd, Lenny Lyles, Andy Nelson, Jim Welch, Wendell Harris and Logan. Welch led the team in interceptions with four.

For specialties the Colts have Jim Martin, No. 2 scorer of the league with 104 points in '63, to do the placekicking; Gilburg, a 41.8 average man when he's not playing offensive tackle, to punt;

Hawkins and Logan to do most of the punt return work.

There have been changes in the coaching staff since last year. Marchetti and Pellington, who were player-coaches, are out of the picture entirely, as is Jim Mutscheller, part-time offensive end mentor. Mutscheller's job has gone to Dick Bielski, last season's No. 2 tight end who retired. Bill Arnsperger was lured from Tulane to supplant Marchetti as defensive line boss. The other berths—Charlie Winner, overall defense; John Sandusky, offensive line, and Don McCafferty, offensive backs—remain the same. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Berry, Raymond	E	6-2	190
Boyd, Bob	DHB	5-10½	190
Brasse, Ordell	DE	6-4	242
Burkett, Jackie	LB	6-4	230
Colvin, Jim	DT	6-2	260
Cuozzo, Gary	QB	6-1	190
Diehl, John	DT	6-7	285
Gilburg, Tom	T	6-5	245
Harris, Wendell	DHB	5-11	190
Hawkins, Alex	E	6-1	190
Hill, Jerry	FB	5-11	210
Logan, Jerry	DHB	6-1	185
Lyles, Lenny	DHB	6-2	202
Mackey, John	E	6-2	217
Martin, Jim	K	6-2	230
Matte, Tom	HB	6-0	195
Miller, Fred	DT	6-3	240
Nelson, Andy	DHB	6-1	180
Orr, Jimmy	FL	5-11	175
Owens, R. C.	E	6-3	195
Parker, Jim	G	6-3	275
Pellington, Bill	LB	6-2	238
Preas, George	T	6-2	250
Richardson, Willie	FL	6-2	198
Sandusky, Alex	G	6-3	242
Saul, Bill	LB	6-4	225
Shinnick, Don	LB	6-0	235
Sullivan, Dan	T-G	6-3	250
Szymanski, Dick	C	6-3	235
Thompson, Don	DE	6-4½	240
Unitas, John	QB	6-1	194
Vogel, Bob	T	6-5	250

COLLEGE
S.M.U.
Oklahoma
South Dakota
Auburn
Houston
Virginia
Syracuse
L.S.U.
South Carolina
Wyoming
W. Texas State
Louisville
Syracuse
Notre Dame
Ohio State
L.S.U.
Memphis State
Georgia
College of Idaho
Ohio State
Rutgers
V.P.I.
Jackson State
Clarion
Penn State
U.C.L.A.
Boston College
Notre Dame
Richmond
Louisville
Ohio State

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Welch, Jim	DHB	6-0	190
Wilson, Butch	E	6-0	210
Maples, Jim	LB	6-4	225
Moore, Lenny	HB	6-1	190
Pyle, Palmer	G	6-2	250
Ventura, Bill	DT	6-5	240

ROOKIE ROSTER

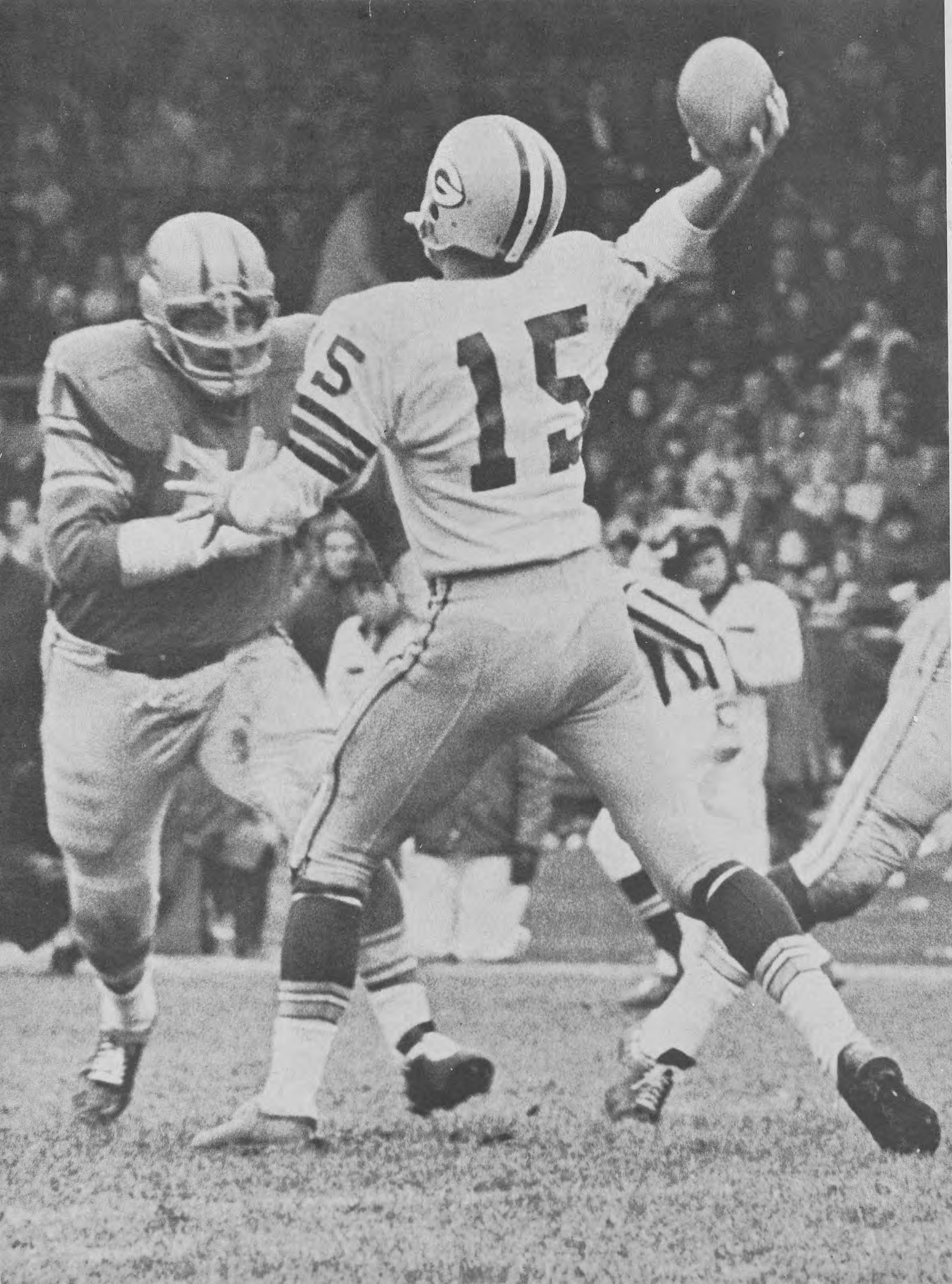
Carson, Kern, HB, San Diego State
Davis, Ted, LB, Georgia Tech
Haymond, Alvin, DHB, Southern University
Lorick, Tony, HB, Arizona State
Mazurek, Jim, G, Syracuse
McKee, Herm, FB, Washington State

Paglio, John, DE, Syracuse
Parker, Charlie, Southern Mississippi
Petties, Neal, E, San Diego State
Quast, Dick, G, Memphis State
Woodson, Marv, HB, Indiana

1963 RESULTS

Colts28, New York	37
Colts20, San Francisco	14
Colts20, Green Bay	31
Colts3, Chicago	10
Colts20, San Francisco	3

Colts25, Detroit	21
Colts20, Green Bay	34
Colts7, Chicago	17
Colts24, Detroit	21
Colts37, Minnesota	34



TOO MANY HOSPITAL CASES?

IF!

The dictionary defines this word as a subordinating conjunction introducing a condition.

In Detroit those two little letters hold the key to the entire hopes of the Lions resurgence to a role of a strong contender in the National League's Western Division.

There hasn't been a more "Ify" condition in pro football than exists in the Motor City this fall. No matter how great an optimist views the situation, the 1964 Lions cannot be considered a solid contender.

Realistically, the hopes of coach George Wilson and new owner of the Lions, auto tycoon William Clay Ford who paid \$6,000,000 for the lucrative franchise, rests on the skilled fingers of a trio of orthopedic specialists at the University of Michigan's Medical Center.

These surgeons have performed operations on SEVEN KEY members of the Lions during the last 10 months. Some of the surgery was performed during the last season and some as late as March of this year.

The results of these repair jobs won't be known until the club starts its head-knocking in scrimmage at training camp—or perhaps not even until the season gets under way.

How important are the members of the Hospital Corps?

They include Carl Brettschneider, Gary Lowe and Darris McCord, all regulars on the defensive platoon. On the offensive squad: Milt Plum, quarterback, Larry Ferguson, halfback, Pat Studstill, flanker back, and Dan LaRose, tackle, are alumni of the Medical Center.

Although they didn't submit to the surgeon's knife, there are several veteran stars who will come into this season tagged as question marks, also. And in this category are included the backbone of the Lions' previous contenders.

Joe Schmidt, the perennial all-league middle linebacker, is prone to shoulder injuries. He was operated on in 1961 for a shoulder dislocation and last year suffered the same injury to his other shoulder.

Yale Lary, punter extraordinary and a 13-year veteran as safety man for Detroit, missed the last six games of 1963 with a knee injury. Dick (Night Train) Lane, another defensive backfield stalwart, suffered a knee injury late in the season.

Can they come back in 1964? That's the question coach Wilson is pondering these days.

Detroit did get some help when commissioner Pete Rozelle returned Alex Karras to the active list after the big defensive tackle sat out a year's suspension. Wilson picked up an offensive tackle in J. D. Smith from the Eagles in exchange for Ollie Matson and Floyd Peters.

There is still optimism in the Lions' front office, although it seems rather forced.

The genial Wilson still figures the Lions' defensive backfield can be rated as one of the best in the league "If Lowe recovers from his Achilles' tendon surgery and Lary and Lane shake the knee problems that plagued them in the last half of 1963."

"The linebacking situation is the same; it'll be great if Schmidt overcomes his shoulder injuries and Brettschneider can recover.

"Defensive line strength will be outstanding if Karras can pick up his brilliant form of 1962 and if McCord isn't hampered by his recent knee surgery."

There is some basis for Wilson's optimism.

Terry Barr, the former University of Michigan halfback, was feared lost for good when he injured a knee in the 1962 season. However, after a session with the orthopedists at the University Hospital, Barr came back to establish Lion pass receiving records last year.

Barr caught 66 passes in 1963 for 1,086 yards and 13 touchdowns after it was thought his career had ended with the surgery.

Lowe, who suffered a sheared tendon, will establish a precedent if he can come back. Former Lions great Bill Shepard's career was ended with a similar injury as was the Baltimore Colts' Allen Ameche's. Harlon Hill, the great pass catcher for the Chicago Bears never returned to his awesome ability after he suffered the same type injury.

Lowe, however, has been undergoing therapy and supervised workouts since his operation and apparently has suffered no ill effects. He has played basketball and bowls regularly.

He even tried skiing without damage, but Lion brass put a quick end to that sport—just in case.

"Lowe is a hard-nosed kid who wants to play football," Wilson said. "We won't know for sure about him until we have contact work, but I wouldn't bet against him coming back."

"Gary is one of about 20 players who work out regularly under the guidance of assistant trainer Bob Lundy here at the Lions' office. All of those who were

injured last year and underwent surgery are getting in shape early."

The Lions have one of the most complete training rooms outside of a commercial gym in the city. It's open to the players at any time and Lundy is a busy full time employe now to see that the players work out correctly.

Looking ahead:

The Lions will have 42 veterans in their training camp when Wilson starts trying to find the 40 players who will start the 1964 season.

Detroit did not strengthen the team during the annual player draft. They lost four of their first six draft choices to the American Football League teams, including the first three picks.

Two of the rookies Detroit did sign could very well fit into the Lion picture for this season. They are fullback Pat Batten of Hardin Simmons and guard-linebacker Wally Hilgenberg of Iowa.

With the roster well stocked with veterans, Detroit may go further in the trading marts to attempt to strengthen their weaknesses.

Checking the offense:

Key to any offense is the quarterback, and, as far as Wilson is concerned, the Lions have two of them battling for the No. 1 spot.

Earl Morrall, who, in previous seasons when the Lions were challenging for the championship, gained a reputation as a "relief" pitcher, blossomed into his own during the last two-thirds of the 1963 campaign.

Morrall established a new team passing record when he hit for 2,621 yards and 24 touchdown passes.

"Earl has gained tremendous confidence," Wilson said. "It could be that he has come of age as a professional quarterback."

Milt Plum, the former Cleveland Browns passing star, suffered through a dismal season last year, sitting on the bench while Morrall pitched his way to the team's leadership.

Despite that "off season" virtually every team in the NFL has made overtures to Wilson in an attempt to make a trade for Plum.

During the off season (in March) Plum had a bone spur removed from his right elbow. He wouldn't alibi that this condition caused his worst year in the pro ranks.

"This may not have had anything to do with Milt's passing," one Lion official said. "but it could certainly give him a psychological lift when he starts throwing in training camp.



Mr. Sticky Fingers, Gail Cogdill, grabs pass against Colts in game played last year.

"The bone chips could have hampered his passing. It could have bothered him just enough to make the difference between completions and misses or interceptions."

One thing is certain. Plum has served notice that he'll be back in training camp and doesn't intend to play second fiddle.

If Plum can return to his usual form, the Lions could have a much better year, offensively.

Morrall and Plum have one of the finest groups of pass receivers at which to throw in the league. In addition to Barr, the club's top receiver last year, there is Gail Cogdill, Jim Gibbons and, if he recovers from his bout with the doctors, Studstill.

Cogdill wasn't too far behind Barr, grabbing 48 passes for 945 yards and scoring 10 touchdowns. Gibbons, the short-pass specialist had 32 receptions for 412 yards.

Two others, Hugh McInnis, a former St. Louis Cardinal star, and rookie Warren Wells, of Texas Southern should provide plenty of depth in the pass receiving department.

Biggest problem for the Lions in the last few years has been the weakness of the offensive line. Although it has blocked effectively for the passer, much has been left to be desired in blocking for running backs.

The addition of J. D. Smith, who

was an outstanding tackle for the Philadelphia Eagles, could help bolster the interior line. John Gordy and John Gonzaga return to the guard spots.

Danny LaRose can switch from guard to tackle and Daryl Sanders, who played adequately last year, and Bob Scholtz will probably team with Smith at the tackles. The Lions suffered a blow in this department when Lucien Reeberg, a rookie standout last year, died suddenly last winter.

Bob Whitlow gives Detroit a good pivotman.

In the offensive backfield there are plenty of question marks.

Nick Pietrosante has been a consistent disappointment at fullback as a runner. He has blocked well for the Lion passers, but is prone to injury. He missed half of the 1962 season and three games last year.

Behind the former Notre Dame star is sophomore back Nick Ryder. He carried the ball only 10 times last year for 23 yards. Pietrosante had 112 tries for 418 yards.

The other running backs are Danny Lewis and Tommy Watkins who were the Lions' top ground gainers with 528 and 423 yards, respectively. Larry Ferguson carried the ball only 11 times before undergoing surgery for a knee injury. He is an unknown quantity as yet.

Only two rookies appear likely to

give veterans any competition for berths in the backfield. They are Batten who comes out of Texas rated as a hard runner, and Glenn Colton, a rangy, 215-pound halfback from West Virginia.

It appears that, offensively at least, the Lions will be much the same as last year. That isn't quite as bad as it sounds, since the Lions were moving the ball well enough to finish as the league's fifth best scoring team with an average of 23.3 points per game, despite their tie for fourth place in the Western Division.

Checking the defense:

This platoon led by Joe Schmidt has been the backbone of the Lions since they became a consistent contender starting in 1950.

This year's defense appears to have problems . . . have the Old Pros just gotten old? . . . can the deep defenders overcome the horrendous injuries of 1963? . . .

Let's start with the once famous Fearsome Foursome, the first line of defense. Here Sam Williams, Roger Brown, Alex Karras and Darris McCord have prior rights on the starting posts.

As mentioned before, McCord must prove he can shake his knee injury. Karras will have to regain his terroristic tactics that made him a feared linemen before his year's suspension.

The Lions have five linebackers who are more than adequate. But even here, the question of complete recovery from injuries is a major one. Schmidt is a veteran of 12 years of hard-hitting combat. Brettschneider has been around nine years.

Wayne Walker, the right linebacker in the regular lineup with Schmidt and Brettschneider is the only completely healthy member of the trio. Dennis Gaubatz and Max Messner, with a combined NFL experience of seven years, back up the regulars.

Of the four regular defensive backs of last year, only Dick LeBeau is not a question mark. Gary Lowe, Yale Lary and Dick Lane all must prove they can shake their injuries without losing their previous effectiveness.

Although Lary, Lowe and Lane are not old men age wise, they have a combined total of 33 years experience in the league. It could be their careers have come to an end.

Tom Hall and Larry Vargo, normally offensive ends, have been moved back to the defensive safety spots in Wilson's plans for 1964—just in case his regulars have gone over the hill.

Bruce Maher, another five year veteran also can be counted on to move into a regular spot if one of the others doesn't make it. He filled Lowe's spot effectively in 1963.

Sooner or later Detroit's almost immortal defenders will have to be replaced. If this is the year, the Lions and Wilson may be in for a long season.

Wilson is confident that Karras will have a great year.

"Alex takes great pride in his work," Wilson declared. "I'm sure he will have a great year, just proving that he's the best tackle in pro football."

Wilson also feels that the return of Karras will help Brown become even greater at the interior line position.

"Those two (Karras and Brown) worked together real well in 1962,"

Wilson declared. "And to make it even better, Brown will play at about 30 pounds under his weight of last year which should give an additional speed and mobility."

In preliminary examinations, Lary, Schmidt and Lane have been pronounced fit for the coming campaign. But injuries, particularly to long-time veterans have a way of recurring.

Should the Lions escape the injury jinx, this year's defensive platoon could be better than ever because of unprecedented depth. But Mr. Ford and coach Wilson will hold their breath every time there is a thud of bodily contact for the first few weeks of the season.

Analysis:

There is little hope that Detroit's offense will be more potent than last year's. The team's passing will have to carry the load until such time as the offensive line can be improved and a good running back is available.

The defense is riddled with walking wounded and needs a virtual miracle to regain the prowess it had during the championship days of 1952-53 and 1957.

There are too many ifs connected with this year's personnel to rate the Lions any higher than their fourth place finish in the tough Western Division last year.

But the football fans in Detroit are convinced that their idols will return to glory.

Going into the season they have already paid better than one million dollars for season tickets to root the Lions in. They could have made a great investment—

IF!

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Barr, Terry	OHB	6-0	190
Brettschneider, Carl	LB	6-1	225
Brown, Roger	DT	6-5	300
Bundra, Mike	DT	6-4	260
Clark, Ernie	LB	6-1	220
Cogdill, Gail	OE	6-2	195
Compton, Dick	OHB	6-1	195
Ferguson, Larry	OHB	5-10	195
Gaubatz, Dennis	LB	6-2	220
Gibbons, Jim	OE	6-3	220
Gonzaga, John	DT	6-3	250
Gordy, John	OG-T	6-4	190
Greer, Albert	OE	6-3	190
Hall, Tom	OE-DHB	6-2	195
Karras, Alex	DT	6-2	245
Lane, Dick	DHB	6-2	200
LaRose, Dan	DT-OG	6-5	250
Lary, Yale	DHB	5-11	190
LeBeau, Dick	DHB	6-1	185
Lee, Monte	LB	6-4	220
Lewis, Dan	DHB	6-1	200
Lowe, Gary	DHB	6-0	195
Maher, Bruce	DHB	5-11	190
Matson, Ollie	QB	6-2	210
McCord, Darris	DE	6-4	250
McInnis, Hugh	OE	6-3	225
Messner, Max	LB	6-3	225
Morrall, Earl	QB	6-2	206
Peters, Floyd	DT	6-4	255
Pietrosante, Nick	FB	6-2	225
Plum, Milt	QB	6-2	205
Ryder, Nick	FB	5-11	210
Sanders, Daryl	OT	6-5	250
Schmidt, Joe	LB	6-0	220
Scholtz, Bob	C-T	6-4	250

COLLEGE	NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Michigan	Simon, James	E-LB	6-0	235	Miami (Fla.)
Iowa State	Studstill, Pat	OHB	6-0	175	Houston
Maryland State	Vargo, Larry	OE	6-3	215	Detroit
Southern Cal.	Walker, Wayne	LB-K	6-2	225	Idaho
Michigan State	Watkins, Tom	HB	6-0	195	Iowa State
Wash. State	Whitlow, Bob	C	6-2	236	Arizona
McMurray College	Williams, Sam	OE	6-5	235	Mich. State
Iowa					
L.S.U.					
Iowa					
No College					
Tennessee					
Jackson State					
Minnesota					
Iowa					
Scottsbluff J. C.					
Missouri					
Texas A & M					
Ohio State					
Texas					
Wisconsin					
Mich. State					
Detroit					
U. of San Fran.					
Tennessee					
Miss. Southern					
Cincinnati					
Mich. State					
S. F. State					
Notre Dame					
Penn. State					
Miami (Fla.)					
Ohio State					
Pittsburgh					
Notre Dame					

ROOKIE ROSTER

Barilla, Steven, DT, Wichita	Limerick, Dick, HB, Iowa State
Batten, Pat, FB, Hardin-Simmons	Miller, John, BE, Idaho State
Bickie, Doug, OE-K, Hillsdale	Parcells, Bill, OG, Wichita
Elzy, J. B., HB, Albion	Provenzano, Joe, OT, Kansas State
Gavurnik, John, DT, Carthage	Rasmussen, Wayne, DHB, S. Dakota St.
Hilgenberg, Wally, OG-LB, Iowa	Thompson, Bobby, OHB-DHB, Arizona
Holtom, Glenn, OHB, West Virginia	Wells, Warren, OE, Texas Southern
Hyne, Don, OT, Baldwin-Wallace	Wiese, Uwe, OG, Cent. Mich.
LaLonde, Roger, DT, Muskingum	Zellmer, Bruce, DHB, Winona State

1963 RESULTS

Lions	23	Rams	2	Lions	45	49ers	7
Lions	10	Packers	31	Lions	21	Colts	24
Lions	21	Bears	37	Lions	21	Rams	28
Lions	26	49ers	3	Lions	31	Vikings	34
Lions	14	Cowboys	17	Lions	13	Packers	13
Lions	21	Colts	25	Lions	38	Browns	10
Lions	28	Vikings	10	Lions	14	Bears	24

MINNESOTA VIKINGS

by Jim Klobuchar / Minneapolis Tribune

THE KIDS ARE GROWING UP

THE AGING process of a football team too often gets poetry mixed with glandular development. The Minnesota Vikings, classified as the infants of the National Football League more or less by acclamation three years ago, apparently skipped the puberty stage and found themselves described last year as chipper dead-end kids—at least until they got their blocks flattened in a game with St. Louis.

Anyhow, for the benefit of medical science and the NFL's Western Division, it should be recorded that the Vikings have now reached the courting age and are going to start to get grabby.

Before you simper too obviously bear in mind that:

1. Van Brocklin's frisky underpups won five games and tied one in the club's third season a year ago.
2. The team they tied was the Chicago Bears and the game was played in December at highpoint of the NFL title fight.
3. They had the Green Bay Packers whipped in the final two minutes, lacking only the formality of a 10-yard field goal. Which, alas, never got past the chest of Herb Adderley.
4. They had the Baltimore Colts whipped in the final minute before being undone in a routine Johnny Unitas spectacular, an 88-yard drive in 45 seconds.

The burden of this is to demonstrate that Minnesota could and probably should have finished at .500 in 1964 with a team so young as to arouse the suspicions of the truant officers' society.

Van Brocklin's bold pronouncement notwithstanding, it is still hard to visualize the Vikings intruding in the hoity-toity circle of the Packers, Bears, Colts and Lions.

Hard but not inconceivable.

For one there is Carl Eller, a Minnesota All-American of immense physique

and a pro potential which the wisest scouts in the game say is unlimited. At 260 pounds he could play defensive end, defensive tackle or offensive tackle—all, quite possibly, in the same afternoon if the pros weren't so squeamish about it. This is not to suggest that Eller is going to behave like Gino Marchetti or Roger Brown in his first season. But he is very likely to damage a lot of people.

Eller was the Vikings' No. 1 draft choice, Hal Bedsole of Southern California their second and George Rose of Auburn their third. The club signed all three by alternately strongarming, hoodwinking and out-buying rival bidders of two leagues, the NFL and the AFL. The talent scramble is getting that hairy.

The Bedsole mystery, of course, is whether this 6-4 onetime All-American (and later fourth-stringer for a stretch) can adapt his own ego to a league full of them.

"I'm just assuming that Hal Bedsole is going to mature as a pro," Van Brocklin said. "I know one thing for sure. He's going to have to. There's no doubt about his mechanical ability. Bedsole can catch the ball as well as any end coming into the league. There wasn't anybody in college football the last two years who went so far and so fast after catching the ball."

The Bedsole-Van Brocklin confrontation should be one of the interesting subplots of the young season. Oddly, it may turn into a romance. Bedsole was a pouter at times at Southern Cal and a maverick at others. But his personal regard and admiration for Van Brocklin—who used to maverick with the best of them—is real and longstanding.

In Van Brocklin's midsummer planning Bedsole's first destination with the Vikings, and hopefully his permanent one, is tight end, the position that requires both pass-catching finesse and

blocking punch. At Southern Cal Bedsole was a competitive loner, stuck out on the flank where most of the blocking is accidental.

To make headway, Bedsole first will have to budge Jerry Reichow and Gordie Smith, veterans who shared the position a year ago.

The third of the Vikings' high draft choice triumvirate, Rose, is a speedster drafted to play the corner in the secondary and presumably adaptable to any position in the defensive backfield.

Joining these three among the high priority draftees are John Kirby, a line-backer from Nebraska chosen fifth, and Bob Lacey, the All-American pass receiver from North Carolina who was selected sixth as a flanker.

Van Brocklin expects most if not all of these to stay and will be disappointed if at least a couple of them don't seize starting jobs from the very beginning.

But where the Viking's roster gyrations of the past three years left fans with a vague sense that this was still an audition and not the play, Van Brocklin expects to stabilize in 1964.

Which means what?

"For three years we've had to sort and sift, replace the veterans we got in the player pool in 1961, then maybe replace most of the ones who replaced the vets. We need repairs in several positions, but by and large this is our team. We have young veterans like Fran Tarkenton, Rip Hawkins, Tommy Mason, Mick Tingelhoff, Ed Sharockman and Roy Winston who will be in the third or fourth years of NFL competition, on the verge of reaching their prime. We decided two years ago that this kind of people, plus a few others with a little more experience, would be the core of the football club for years to come. The judgment so far looks okay.

"And so this is the year when we

Authentic stars like Mason, Prestel and Tarkenton (left to right) have made the young Vikings a team to contend with.



have to start maturing.

"Fran Tarkenton, for example. There's no reason why he shouldn't be the best quarterback in the NFL this season."

And yet, the quick-witted Georgian really isn't secure as the Vikings' No. 1 quarterback, much less the NFL's.

A year ago the wonderboy of college football's post-season transcontinental road show (Rose Bowl, Hula Bowl, NCAA Bowl, Soldier Field) joined the Vikings to the accompaniment of popping flashbulbs, grinding cameras, cover story gushes and Van Brocklin's chirping "Vandy's a Dandy."

Did he flop?

First of all, he almost didn't play, primarily because Van Brocklin's old-pro quarterback code told him:

(a) It might have been ruinous to push Dutchman II in his rookie season when he had only the mistiest notion what the offense was all about.

(b) The Vikings had a perfectly sound, exciting and productive quarterback already in Tarkenton, the offensive team's captain.

And so Vander Kelen, discounting two or three-minute walk-ons every couple of weeks, played three games. In his first, the Vikings' lone exhibition loss, he threw for something like 27 yards over three full quarters.

But in December at Wrigley Field, with Tarkenton demobilized after a first quarter injury, he threw two touchdown passes in the Vikings' 17-17 tie with the title-driving Bears.

Two weeks later Van Brocklin gave him the final game to quarterback on his own, and the Vikings chewed the Eagles 34-13.

Does this mean Vandy is now on equal footing with Tarkenton?

"It means Tarkenton is our No. 1 quarterback," Van Brocklin said. "But also, that if Francis is having trouble getting points on the board, Vandy goes in."

There is another dimension to this, going beyond the notion that competition is good for any competitor, including the quarterback.

Van Brocklin in his early years with the Vikings teased Tarkenton about his well-chronicled scrambling. At times the coach defended it by making the obvious point that no quarterback ought to let himself get killed when there was a reasonable alternative, such as running the hell out of there.

But it was just as obvious last season that Van Brocklin was starting to irritate over Fran's improvising at times when the coach felt the quarterback ought to stay in the pocket and take his chances.

And thus it is that the days of Tarkenton's helter-skelter quarterbacking

may be over, at least as an habitual thing.

"We're going to work the whole training season on getting him set up back there and keeping him in there," Van Brocklin said. "I know the first couple of years he had no choice. Our pass protection was miserable. But it wasn't that bad last year, except in a couple of games."

Tarkenton's third season was fair to good. In over-all passing efficiency, he ranked sixth in the league. His output of touchdown passes dipped to 15, but over three seasons it now stands at 55—a highly distinguished record under the conditions.

Also strong would you list the Viking running game, covering both line blocking and running; the pass-receiving; the defense against rushing and what seems to be an over-all stability in the defensive line.

Based on late-season performance and projecting into 1964, the linebacking should at least be adequate and so should the place-kicking of Fred Cox.

There is a lot of suspense in other phases, though.

The Vikings finished last year with a secondary of Ed Sharockman and rookie Lee Calland at the corners, the late Terry Dillon at free safety and Chuck Lamson at strong safety.

The combined professional experience here totals six years. It was reflected partly in the 390 points that showed on the opposition scoreboard last years.

The Vikings know all about the consequences of tinkering with a new secondary every year. They want to find one and stick with it and they may not be making many changes this year, although Rose is a fair possibility to move in somewhere.

Sharockman is gutty and durable, more effective last year against the short pass and run than against the deep passes which rivals fired into his territory at odd moments.

Calland, a kid from Louisville who was the surprise of the early season, paid for it with a mid-season ordeal in which quarterbacks picked on him ruthlessly. But he patched his broken confidence in the final month of the season and may have become a professional. This will be his critical year. He is quick and willing, but he will have to prove things to enemy quarterbacks.

Dillon, a homegrown youngster who played his college football in Montana, was re-routed from the taxi squad in mid-season and played the free safety position with unexpected competence and poise, but died tragically in May.

Lamson, always strong against the run at the other safety, has some problems with the pass. But who doesn't?

In reserve are veteran Tom Franckhauser and second-year men Karl Kas-

ulke and Terry Kosens. The rookie contenders in addition to Rose include Dennis Stuewe from last year's taxi squad, Larry Brinkley of Florida State and Brigham Woodward of Georgia.

Unless Kirby muscles in, there is likely to be no change among the regular linebackers. Capt. Rip Hawkins in the middle is a driving tackler and leader. Bill Jobko on the right corner, once he leveled out after being acquired from the Rams, played robustly and, most of the time, effectively. Roy Winston on the other side found his position a year ago and looks ready to stay for years.

Backing up are John Campbell, 1963 taxi squadder Jim O'Mahoney and Kirby. Steve Stonebreaker, a part-time starter last year, was traded in the off-season for guard Palmer Pyle of the Baltimore Colts.

Van Brocklin styled the play of his defensive line last year as the steadiest on the club. Yet it needs more verve in its pass rush and Eller, with his range, quickness and strength, is the man who could provide it.

Rookie end of 1963 Don Hultz will be among the missing for 1964. He was dealt off in a four-man trade with the Philadelphia Eagles for the services of running back Ted Dean and rights to Quarterback Bob Berry of the University of Oregon, now a junior. Hultz will be sorely missed. During the past season he scooped up nine enemy fumbles, an NFL record.

Eller could play there, or he could compete with Jim Prestel and Paul Dickson at tackle, or a pre-season trade might force other alignments. But assuming Dickson and Prestel are the tackles and Jim Marshall and Eller or Hultz the ends, the line looks fairly firm. Dickson and Prestel play the run well. Marshall is probably the fastest pass-rusher in the league. He is also a gun-fancier who managed to put a bullet into his side in an off-season accident. James is recovered, and will need no armor plate.

Pat Russ was the reserve tackle last year. Aside from Eller, there are no premium rookie prospects here.

In the offensive line, Mick Tingelhoff enters his third year at center, established as one of the better players in the league at the position. The experiment of shifting 250-pound Larry Bowie from defense to right guard on offense worked acceptably last year. At the other guard, the retirement of Gerry Huth leaves a vacancy for which a half dozen applicants will be screened and which ultimately may be filled by trade.

The list of possible successors includes Pyle, who insists he can play despite head injuries suffered at Baltimore; Dave O'Brien and Jim Battle, rookies last year; and newcomers H. O.

Estes, an 11th round draft choice from East Central State, Okla., and Milt Sunde, 20th round draft choice from Minnesota.

At left tackle is the 240-pound Grady Alderman, a pro-bowl selection who was the only surviving member of the Vikings' original 36-man cast of player pool veterans (excluding end Fred Murphy, who returns after two years of Army service).

Grady is not the most powerful tackle in the league, but he is an extremely obstinate one, hustling and intelligent. "He played me," said the Bears' Doug Atkins, "as well as anybody in the league."

On the other side is 265-pound Errol Linden, a physical marvel who developed some toughness last year and improved his pass blocking.

Tackle is thin for the Vikings, however, and there is some possibility that Eller might be examined here, too. Otherwise, the most interesting new faces belong to Monte Kiffin of Nebraska and Wes Bryant of Arkansas, both draft choices.

For his receiving corps Van Brocklin—who had the worst in the league a couple of years ago—now has a group he is calling potentially the best. Among the flankers and spread ends are Paul Flatley, whose hands and ingenuity made him the NFL's rookie of the year last season; Ray Poage, the lanky Texan who was just starting to grab touchdown passes when an injury sidetracked him in October; Lacey; a few more rookies and one or two who may enter the battle because of the surplus at tight end.

Also rostered are Leon Clarke, an eight-year veteran, and sprinter Bobby Reed, a fellow for whom the club has

tried to find a position for two years.

The congestion is pretty thick at tight end, where Bedsole, Reichow and Smith are joined by Murphy and Auburn rookie Howie Simpson, who could wind up at any one of three or four positions if he has the goods.

In the backfield there are depth problems and continuing concern over durability of Tommy Mason, the slashing all-pro halfback who has yet to play a full season in three years in the NFL.

At the risk of testing your patience, this is a team that needs more big backs. Mason's running style and his 196-pound frame make him a chronic casualty problem. Behind him is 30-year-old Tommy Wilson, an effective grubbier and valuable pinch-runner but not in Mason's league for speed and pass-receiving productiveness. The other 1963 halfback, Billy Butler, was used almost exclusively as a punt and kick return specialist. All of which may leave an opening for a new man, like Tom Michel of East Carolina College.

At fullback is the barging Bill Brown, admired for his second effort running and pass-catching sureness. Bill is capable but not overwhelming and will need more support than he got last year.

It might come from Bob Ferguson, the Ohio State All-American of three years ago who failed at Pittsburgh. But Ferguson was low-bridged by injury shortly after joining the Vikings and still has a lot of demonstrating to do in the NFL.

None in this group has won any plaques for blocking efficiency, which quickens the hunt for musclemen.

From the draft come two prospects, Darrell Lester of McNeese State and Bill McWatters from North Texas State.

Among the specialties, the search persists for a pro-level punter. In three years of operation the Vikings have yet to average 40 yards per punt over the season. Cox handled the job last year, but he is a better place kicker than punter.

The increase in roster limit to 40 therefore may tempt Van Brocklin to take on a punter in 1964. As a matter of fact, it may force him to. The possibilities here include Mike Eischeid and Bobby Walden, 1963 taxi squad riders.

Among the non-specialists, Bob Denton, who has played five line positions in the NFL, is still around to mend the dikes and keep the locker room sunny.

Not around, however, are Stan West and Darrel Brewster, for three years the defensive line coach and end coach, respectively. Both resigned to enter business.

They are replaced by line coach Marion Campbell, a Van Brocklin confederate with the Eagles of four years ago, and Lew Carpenter, the ex-Packer who will handle the ends.

In sum, the Vikings have:

The momentum of a speedily maturing young team, the prospect of exciting new things through the air with a re-inforced corps of receivers, a fair to good defensive line, adequate linebacking, fine young quarterbacks, all-pro running from Mason and the drive and tactical savvy of Van Brocklin.

They need:

A steadiness in the secondary that the club, in all its manpower experiments, has never achieved; better pass protection, a better pass rush from the left side; more bench strength in the backfield; punting and, perhaps, still more muscle in the offensive line. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Alderman, Grady	T	6-2	240
Battle, Jim	G	6-0	240
Bowie, Larry	G	6-2	249
Boylan, Jim	E-FL	5-11	180
Brown, Bill	FB	5-11	221
Butler, Bill	HB	5-10	200
Calland, Lee	DB	6-0	190
Campbell, John	LB	6-3	215
Clarke, Leon	E-FL	6-4	235
Cox, Fred	K	5-10	200
Denton, Bob	DE	6-3	244
Dickson, Paul	DT	6-5	255
Dillon, Terry	DB	5-10	195
Ferguson, Bob	FB	5-11	220
Flatley, Paul	E	6-1	187
Frankhauser, Tom	DB	6-0	185
Hawkins, Rip	LB	6-3	235
Hultz, Don	LB	6-3	235
Jobko, Bill	LB	6-1	193
Kassulke, Karl	DB	6-0	193
Kosens, Terry	DB	6-3	195
Lamson, Chuck	DB	6-0	190
Linden, Errol	T	6-5	260
Marshall, Jim	DE	6-3	235
Mason, Tommy	HB	6-1	196
Murphy, Fred	E	6-4	215
O'Brien, Dave	G	6-3	247
Poage, Ray	FL	6-3	200
Prestel, Jim	DT	6-5	275
Pyle, Palmer	G	6-2	250
Reed, Bob	HB	5-11	190

COLLEGE	Reichow, Jerry	E
Detroit	Russ, Pat	DT
So. Illinois	Shrockman, Ed	DB
Purdue	Smith, Gordon	E
Washington St.	Tarkenton, Fran	QB
Illinois	Tingelhoff, Mick	C
Chattanooga	VanderKelen, Ron	QB
Louisville	Wilson, Tom	HB
Minnesota	Winston, Roy	LB
So. California		S
Pittsburgh		
Pacific		
Baylor	Bagley, Bob, E. Louisville	
Montana	Bedsloe, Hal, E. So. California	
Ohio State	Boner, Gary, HB, So. Dakota State	
Northwestern	Bourgeois, Charlie, E. Louisiana Tech	
Purdue	Brinkley, Larry, DB, Florida State	
No. Carolina	Bryant, Wes, T. Arkansas	
So. Mississippi	Chieffo, Eugene, DT, Edinboro	
Ohio State	Estes, H. O. G, East Central St. (Okla.)	
Drake	Eischeid, Mike, K, Upper Iowa	
Hofstra	Eller, Carl, DE-DT, Minnesota	
Wyoming	Frisbee, Bob, G, Minnesota	
Houston	Gamble, John, G, Pacific	
Ohio State	Henze, Joe, T, Northern Michigan	
Tulane	Horvath, Frank, HB, Youngstown	
Georgia Tech	Judick, Joe, DT, Hardin-Simmons	
Boston College	Karns, Don, E, Oklahoma State	
Texas	Kiffin, Monte, T, Nebraska	
Idaho	Kirby, John, LB, Nebraska	
Mich. State	Kolinsky, Nick, G, So. Mississippi	
Pacific	Lacey, Bob, E, No. Carolina	
	LaTona, Don, C, Boston II	

ROOK

ROOKIE ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Bagley, Bob	E	6-3	220	Louisville
Bedsole, Hal	E	6-3	250	So. California
Boner, Gary	HB	6-0	200	So. Dakota State
Bourgeois, Charlie	E	6-2	220	Louisiana Tech
Brinkley, Larry	DB	6-0	190	Florida State
Bryant, Wes	T	6-1	237	Arkansas
Chieffo, Eugene	DT	6-1	185	Edinboro
Estes, H. O.	G	6-0	214	East Central St. (Okla.)
Eischeid, Mike	K	5-11	230	Upper Iowa
Eller, Carl	DE-DT	6-0	214	Minnesota
Erstner, Bob	G	6-3	247	Minnesota
Gamble, John	G	6-3	247	Pacific
Hanzel, Joe	T	6-3	247	Northern Michigan
Harvath, Frank	HB	6-3	247	Hardin-Simmons
Judkic, Joe	DT	6-3	247	Nebraska
Karns, Don	E	6-3	247	Oklahoma State
Kiffin, Monte	T	6-3	247	Nebraska
Kirby, John	LB	6-3	247	Nebraska
Kolinsky, Nick	G	6-3	247	So. Mississippi
Lacey, Bob	E	6-3	247	No. Carolina
Latona, Don	C	6-3	247	Boston U.
Lester, Darrell	FB	6-3	247	McNeese State
McWatters, Bill	FB	6-3	247	No. Texas State
Michel, Tom	HB	6-3	247	Carolina College
Nery, Tom	G	6-3	247	Arizona
O'Mahoney, Jim	LB	6-3	247	Miami (Fla.)
Rawls, Gary	T	6-3	247	Tulsa
Robinson, Carl	DT	6-3	247	Prairie View
Rose, George	DB	6-3	247	Auburn
Schulps, John	G	6-3	247	Valley College (Calif.)
Simpson, Howard	E	6-3	247	Auburn
Sparks, Bill	FL	6-3	247	Miami (Fla.)
Stuewe, Dennis	DB	6-3	247	Nebraska
Sunde, Milt	G	6-3	247	Minnesota
Swenson, Dave	T	6-3	247	Luther
Vollmer, Russ	DB	6-3	247	Memphis State
Walden, Bobby	HB	6-3	247	Georgia
Walden, Joe	T	6-3	247	Univ. of Detroit
Williams, Clyde	T	6-3	247	Southern
Woodward, Brigham	DB	6-3	247	Georgia
Young, John	C-T	6-3	247	Austin



LOS ANGELES RAMS

by Paul Zimmerman / Sports Editor, Los Angeles Times

WANTED: ONE LARGE FULLBACK

UNLESS coach Harland Svare and his Rams perform miracles this fall, Los Angeles hardly can be expected to cut much of a swath in the National Football League.

There was hope last year that the Rams had found the formula for winning when they took five of their last nine games but it faded this summer after their only fullback worthy of the name, Ben Wilson, created a serious cavity in the team's offense by quitting to study dentistry.

Wilson had become so proficient in his first year in pro football that Los Angeles didn't bother to draft a fullback, making an expensive trade the only logical solution to the problem.

The precipitous decision by the former Southern California Rose Bowl star came at a time when the youthful coach, entering his second full year as mentor of the Rams, appeared to have things on the upgrade.

Roman Gabriel had come along acceptably at quarterback and the team had drafted Bill Munson, Utah State star, as their No. 1 choice, in case 1963 top choice Terry Baker, still doesn't measure up to his Heisman Trophy winning stature as a collegian.

Coach Svare was worrying more about an offensive center, the linebacking depth and a defensive safety man when the Wilson decision came.

Now the Rams have a row of question marks down the middle of their offense—fullback, quarterback and center. Just as in baseball, it is what a pro football team has down the middle that counts.

"A big fullback is a necessity in the NFL," says Svare in despair. "There is more shooting down by the linebackers today. You need a big fullback to handle the linebackers, who are getting bigger."

That is only one of the reasons the Rams are reluctant to go back to 205-

lb., 5 ft. 10 in., Dick Bass. The other is that he's a key man at halfback—one of the best in the game.

The only immediate fullback answer was 235-lb. Art Perkins. The North Texas State youth has been around two years without doing anything spectacular, although he scored four touchdowns last year.

Defensively, Los Angeles should be as good or better than last year when this unit carried most of the load, just as it has done in the lean years since 1958.

The team stood somewhere in the middle of the league in stopping the opposition, and far down in the attack department.

The sudden victory surge, after dropping the first five games, came with coach Svare's decision to go with Gabriel at quarterback, the improvement of Wilson at full, and new-found blocking from the interior linemen. The latter had been a prominent Ram weakness before.

It is difficult to find evidence of an offensive uptrend for the Rams in the 1963 statistics aside from their five victories, since they wound up next to last in rushing, passing and scoring.

Yet there was a flash of the old Rams of yesteryears about the team, and the fans who had deserted the club started coming back.

President Daniel F. Reeves felt so good about the situation that he went to bat with the Coliseum commission and got it to promise to put in \$600,000 worth of theater type seats to make the spectators the most comfortable in the league.

He went further and induced them to make two sections of the huge stadium moveable so spectators could sit close behind the eastern end zone, thus converting the place into a compact 65,000 seat structure. In exchange, Dan signed a 10-year contract, after toying

with the idea of taking the team to Dodger stadium.

In a team sport such as football, it is hardly fair to the rest of the squad to say the loss of one man can disjoint a whole season. Certainly, the new-found winning urge shown late in the 1963 campaign, is bound to have its effect this year.

"Our offensive line was our biggest improvement in 1963," was Svare's sage observation after spending the off season going over game movies as meticulously as a man looking for the proverbial needle in a hay stack.

Tackles Frank Varrichione and Joe Carollo, a couple of former Notre Dame stars, didn't miss a single offensive play in 14 games!

Of the three young offensive guards, 270-lb. Charlie Cowan, began to find himself in his third year of league play. Joe Scibelli, 255, also in his third year, started getting the hang of pulling to block on running plays and Don Chuy, 260, won Ram rookie of the year honors for his efforts.

The big offensive line problem is, as we said, at center. To bolster the spot, Los Angeles picked up Ken Iman from Green Bay in a trade. Veteran Art Hunter has been hobbled with a knee injury and there is serious doubt whether he will be of much use. Last year's regular at the spot was Ken Kirk, a former Chicago Bear. If Iman comes through and Hunter comes back, Kirk could be moved to line-backer.

When it comes to offensive ends, Svare feels extremely secure. In addition to the likes of Jim Phillips and Carroll Dale at the flanker and spread position, he made an important assignment change late last year that bore fruit.

Svare pulled Marlin McKeever out of a linebacker spot and put him back at tight end where he had been a collegiate

Dick Bass, Rams' leading ground gainer, darts through the behemoth Chicago Bear defense for a first down.

star at Southern California.

He not only pepped up the running attack with solid blocking but also caught important passes.

As for Phillips, who barely escaped the training camp cut back in 1958, he can move past the famed Elroy Hirsch on the all time Ram list this year. He caught 54 for 793 yds. in 1963.

Dale's forte is catching the deep pass and he led the team in touchdowns a year ago taking seven long throws into the end zone.

The signing of Willie Brown, Southern California star, hasn't hurt the Rams a bit, either. Most experts feel he will be the No. 1 flanker or third end before too late in the season.

At halfback, there are few better than Bass, who has netted 2,161 yds. in the last three years. He has fully recovered from injuries that hampered him part of last season.

So has Jon Arnett, who claims he is ready to bounce back to his famous form of several seasons ago when he was a sensation in the league. Arnett was sidelined with leg miseries much of

last fall, and contributed little to the offensive picture.

After the way Gabriel came on in the last half of the 1963 season, Svare has no choice but to go with the 225-lb., 6 ft., 4 in., former North Carolina State star at quarterback this fall. He finished 13th in the league with a 46.3% completion record.

That the giant is not the complete answer was indicated when the Rams drafted Munson No. 1, and then went to the United League and picked up Tom Kennedy, who threw 24 touchdown passes for Wheeling, W. Va., in the minor circuit.

Which leads to a question. What about Baker? The left-handed throwing Heisman trophy winner and everyone's All American in 1962, spent much of the summer in Portland working to strengthen his arms by lifting weights.

He saw little action after a few early season pre-league games because the Ram staff became convinced he simply didn't have enough strength in his arm to keep from lobbing passes that were easy to intercept.

Baker is a determined young man. Svare may have given up on him, but Terry hasn't given up on himself. In his brief tenure as a freshman quarter-

back, Baker had a 58% completion record but four of 19 tosses were intercepted in league play.

If the defensive unit must carry the lead again this season, the front four is both big and experienced.

"I feel our quartet up front is capable of great things," Svare estimates. "Even though they showed some inconsistency last year, I have to rate them high in our team picture."

Tackle Merlin Olsen, 265-lb., is in his third year and only 23. Roosevelt Grier, the 31-year-old guitar strumming giant with eight pro seasons behind him, comes in at 285. Or he will, that is, if he lives up to promises and pares down from a trim 300.

Ends David (Deacon) Jones and Lamar Lundy, are no midgets. A former Purdue basketball star at 6 ft. 7 in., with 250-lb., Lundy was consistency personified in 1963.

Jones, two inches shorter, weighs 267 lbs. He has both speed and quickness for a big man. Where Lundy shone game in and game out, the Deacon showed only flashes of his superior ability, but consistency of performance may come in this, his fourth year in the league.

Among last year's linebackers Jack Pardee, 230, now in his eighth season, was the standout at the left corner. He won all-pro honors and played in the Pro-Bowl game.

Middle linebacker Mike Henry, who switched from an outside post last year, showed a lot of promise.

In the final nine games of the season the right linebacker was the aging Cliff Livingston, who has been around the league 10 years. At 34, the former UCLA star may be approaching the end of the trail.

Behind this trio is Bill Swain. Picked up as a free agent, the former Oregon star whom coach Svare personally signed, could well come through in this, his second year. If he does, this will relieve the veteran Livingston for spot duty.

"Swain," says the Ram mentor, "has everything to be a really fine linebacker."

No team ever is completely satisfied with its defensive backfield and the Rams probably are no better nor much worse than anyone else in the league in this department.

Defensive captain Eddie Meador, regular left corner, is one of the best. He made six interceptions in 1963. Coach Svare is convinced that Bobby Smith at right corner, now in his third year, has the potential to become great.

Player-coach Lindon Crow is still going strong at left safety after 10 years of service.

The spot that harassed the Rams most last year was "free" safety where



Roman Gabriel turns and prepares to hand off to Fullback Perkins as Bass leads way.

two comparative youngsters, Carver Shannon, now in his third season, and Nat Whitmyer, in his second, held forth in 1963.

Svare clings to a theory that he expects nothing from the rookies "so I can be pleasantly surprised," drafted Jerry Richardson from West Texas State, Jerry Burton, Northwestern State, Bill Redell of Occidental and Dave Theisen of Nebraska in the hope that he can find someone who can improve the defensive backfield situation.

Richardson was a standout in the San Francisco Shrine All-Star game at safety last December.

While Shannon left something to be desired in covering passes, he wound up fourth in the NFL in kickoff returns with 823 yds. to his credit including one touchdown. He wasn't quite as effective on punt returns, but was a constant threat.

Whether you put the kicking game in the defensive or offensive category, Danny Villanueva was a standout.

Because of the team's inability to make first downs, Danny punted more than any other kicker in the league. Yet only two other players, Yale Lary of Detroit, and Bobby Joe Green of Chicago, bettered his average of 45.4 yds. This was one-tenth of a yd. back of his 1962 average that placed him second in the league.

Villanueva also made good on nine of 17 field goal attempts and two of these boots meant victory for the Rams in their five triumphs. These three-pointers, with his conversions made him the team's top scorer with a total of 52.

There were those who felt that the 1963 collegiate crop was not up to previous years, but the Rams opened their purse strings to sign their first five choices, nevertheless.



Merlin Olsen, Rams' great young tackle.

Coach Svare refuses to make an appraisal of the almost a score of selections, preferring, as he says, "to be surprised."

It is a big jump, no matter what the position, from the collegiate ranks to the NFL.

Had Svare known last winter that Wilson was going to quit after one season, the chances are the Rams might have drafted Don Joe Looney of Oklahoma at fullback instead of Munson at quarter, although this has not been admitted.

Few quarterbacks have made the grade in their first year but Munson might be the exception, especially if Gabriel gets off to a slow start and Baker again fails in his throwing tests.

The master, Bob Waterfield, former great Ram signal caller and more recently the head coach, personally

scouted the Utah State star. Bob was greatly impressed with Munson's quick delivery, nimbleness under pressure, high degree of accuracy, and field generalship. That doesn't leave much unsaid.

Bill had fewer interceptions (3) than any other major college quarterback in 1963. He completed 120 of 201 passes, 12 for touchdowns, and finished with a 59% performance.

Among the other rookie potentials, the Rams feel they have bolstered their offensive line with the likes of tackles Rowland Benson, 255, Miami (Fla.), John Mims, also 255, of Rice; and Roger Pillath, 245, of Wisconsin.

In addition to the defensive halfbacks mentioned they gained a fine end in Mel Profit, the 220-lb., UCLA star, who may be linebacker material.

Considering the new-born fullback problem, they can only hope their selections of Larry Campbell, 230, from Utah State; and Buddy Soefker, 227, from Louisiana State as futures a year ago, can help alleviate the situation.

Campbell, as a teammate of Munson's, averaged better than seven yards a carry for Utah State and scored seven touchdowns.

It is doubtful if any of these is as ready made and qualified to step into a first team job as is Willie Brown, the swift, sure fingered flanker from coach John McKay's fine Trojan team.

In the over-all picture, it is another year of "ifs" for the Los Angeles Rams and their prospects for climbing out of sixth place in the Western Division are limited, considering the fullback deficiency.

At least, long-suffering Ram fans will be able to enjoy the luxury of those theater-type seats even if they must put up with the discomfiture of defeat. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Adams, John	E	6-3	235
Allen, Duane	E	6-4	225
Arnett, Jon	HB	5-11	203
Atkins, Pervis	HB	6-0	217
Baker, Terry	QB	6-3	200
Bass, Dick	HB	5-10	200
Booker, Jim	T	6-5	255
Britt, Charley	DHB	6-2	180
Carollo, Joe	T	6-2	262
Chuy, Don	G	6-0	265
Cowan, Charlie	G	6-4	267
Crow, Linton	DHB	6-1	200
Dale, Carroll	E	6-1	196
Fanning, Stan	DE	6-7	270
Gabriel, Roman	QB	6-3	221
Grier, Roosevelt	DT	6-5	290
Griffin, John	DHB	5-11	192
Henry, Mike	LB	6-3	227
Hunter, Art	C	6-4	247
Iman, Ken	C	6-1	235
Jones, Dave	DE	6-4	267
Kirk, Ken	C/LB	6-2	225
Livingston, Cliff	LB	6-3	215
Lundy, Lamar	DE	6-7	250
McKeever, Marlin	E	6-1	235
Meador, Eddie	DHB	5-11	198
Olsen, Merlin	DT	6-5	275
Pardee, Jack	LB	6-2	230
Perkins, Art	FB	6-0	241
Phillips, Jim	DE	6-1	195
Scibelli, Joe	G	5-11	260
Scott, Ben	DHB	6-1	134
Shannon, Carver	DHB	6-0	206

COLLEGE
Los Angeles State
Santa Ana
USC
New Mexico State
Oregon State
UOP
Heidelberg
Georgia
Notre Dame
Clemson
New Mexico Highland
USC
VPI
Idaho
North Carolina State
Penn State
Memphis State
USC
Notre Dame
Southeast Missouri St.
So. Carolina St.
Mississippi Vocational
Mississippi
UCLA
Purdue
USC
Arkansas Tech
Utah State
Texas A & M
North Texas State
Auburn
Notre Dame
Maryland
Southern Illinois

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Smith, Bobby	DHB	5-11	197
Swain, Bill	LB	6-2	236
Varrichione, Frank	T	6-0	235
Villanueva, Danny	K	5-10	213
Whitmyer, Nat	DHB	6-0	183

ROOKIE ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Benson, Rowland, T.	MIAMI (FLORIDA)			
Burton, Jerry	DHB, NORTHWESTERN STATE			
Campbell, Larry	FB, UTAH STATE			
Harris, Mary, C.	STANFORD			
Kennedy, Tom	QB, LOS ANGELES STATE			
Larsen, Gary, E.	CONCORDIA			
Mayne, Mike	LB, IDAHO			
Mims, John, T.	RICE			
Munson, Bill	QB, UTAH STATE			
Pillath, Roger, T.	WISCONSIN			
Pope, Bucky, E.	CATAWBA			
Profit, Mel, E.	UCLA			
Redell, Bill	DHB, OCCIDENTAL			
Richardson, Jerry	DHB, WEST TEXAS STATE			
Soefker, Buddy	FB, LSU			
Theisen, Dave	DHB/K, NEBRASKA			
Whittingham, Fred	DE, CALY POLY (SLO)			

1963 RESULTS

Rams	2	Detroit	23	Rams	13	Minnesota	21
Rams	14	Washington	37	Rams	0	Chicago	6
Rams	6	Cleveland	20	Rams	28	Detroit	21
Rams	10	Green Bay	42	Rams	17	Baltimore	16
Rams	14	Chicago	52	Rams	21	San Francisco	17
Rams	27	Minnesota	24	Rams	24	Green Bay	31
Rams	28	San Francisco	21	Rams	16	Baltimore	19

SAN FRANCISCO FORTY-NINERS

by Art Rosenbaum / San Francisco Chronicle

EMOTIONS RUN HIGH, BUT HOW ABOUT SCORES?

IN A letter-to-the-editor, a pro football fan complained recently to Sport Magazine, "It seems that every time you publish a story on the Green Bay Packers, you use a picture showing a Packer running over a 49er. Why is this?"

The editor replied, "Doesn't everybody?"

Well, nearly everybody did. Even worse, the hit-runners left the 49ers crumpled and gasping. Stretchers were back in vogue at Kezar Stadium and by season's end, eight important 49ers had been hospitalized and seven knees were reunited with their sockets. The 49ers had everything from mumps (J. D. Smith) to a hairline arm fracture (John Brodie).

The "offense" finally reduced itself to one solid scoring weapon, Abe Woodson's jitter-legged runbacks of kickoffs and punts. When even the mighty New York Giants refused to kick to Abe, it ruined the attack but added to the 49ers' nobility among the losers.

When the Giants and other teams began to "squib" their kickoffs to prevent Woodson runbacks, the 49ers as a team lost a vital statistic. The Washington Redskins, another less-than-championship team, led the league by averaging 26.84 yards per return, just .08 better than the 49ers. If one team, just one, had shown iron courage by kicking to Our Abe all day, the 49ers would have won the Kickoff Returns Title for 1963. Instead the 49ers finished 1963 without a team first in anything positive.

Individually, Woodson averaged 32.2 yards on 29 kickoffs for 935 yards to

lead the league. He also enjoyed the longest runback, 103 yards and a touchdown in the 49ers' 24-20 loss to the Minnesota Vikings in Kezar Stadium last September 15.

The 49ers have always been an emotional club catering to an emotional public. Even back in the early days of Coach Buck Shaw, the redshirted 49ers were often outmanned and outweighed but never outguttled. This one-for-all attitude stemmed from the camaraderie of a local, friendly franchise and a better than average player pay scale.

The 49ers in 1963 seemed just as emotional but their customers were not. Only the hard-core faithful remained after unsuccessful trades, injuries and unhappiness with coach miseries had caused a blunting of the attack and a series of losing seasons.

In the middle of 1963 Coach Red Hickey, inventor of The Shotgun, resigned under heavy public pressure. His successor was Jack Christiansen, former defensive backfield coach. When Christiansen, without Brodie, beat the Chicago Bears (the eventual NFL champs) some said a miracle had been wrought. The 49ers then settled back to mundane operations with a good-to-fair defense and a mediocre offense and lost six of the next seven.

Hickey talked tough, was tough. This would be considered standard procedure—a high standard, it should be noted—when one is winning. It is exposure to the axe when one is losing. During Hickey's time he first ordered star pass-catching end Billy Wilson retired, then into an assistant coach's job, and finally

dropped Wilson entirely "because he was too friendly, too soft."

Now Coach Christiansen has rehired Billy Wilson. An assistant coach specializing in ends may not be considered terribly significant, but sideline observers of 49er emotions see it as a big rise in the "family club." To the team, Wilson represents the total break with the old. Or restated, a return to the old, old. He also represents the idea of a player's coach, and of course the same is true of Christiansen. Wound licking, rather than ego whipping, will be the new 49er camp feeling.

These sympathies may help but they won't begin to erase last season's horrible set of statistics. It was the first time a 49er team had scored fewer than 200 points (198). Opponents totaled a new high (391). The 49ers 2-12 record was the worst ever. The last place finish was the first such ignominy in 14 NFL and four All-America Conference seasons.

Thus, the 49ers have nowhere to go but up in their rebuilding frenzy. Well, it isn't so frenzied at that. President Vic Morabito's franchise is breathing hard but is quite healthy. The \$1 million per year television guarantee from CBS will be used where necessary in the rebuilding. The 49ers are a very solvent operation though gates have declined from averages in the 50,000's down to the 30,000's in the last four years. Morabito sees it as a two-three year campaign. Coach Christiansen would settle right now for a 7-7 season.

Yes, the 49ers have nowhere to go but up, and how far "up" will be de-

Abe Woodson, NFL's kick return leader, returns a punt 54 yards against the Detroit Lions.



terminated by the health of the returning wounded, by improvement of key sophomores, by the happiness among first club veterans, and possibly a surprise or two among the highly regarded rookies.

But first, consider the coaching staff. Jack Christiansen was a great performer for the Detroit Lions. His one undoubted asset is likeability. As one 49er expressed it, "Sure we're pros, playing for a salary. But pro or no, I know I'm going to like winning for Jack." As head coach, Christiansen will take over top direction and the offensive backfield. Since his playing and coaching life has been a concentration on backfield defense, he was asked why he chose the difficult change.

"I've played defense but I've studied offense," he said. "You have to, in order to guard against it. I don't think it's such a radical shift in my thinking. Anyway, a head coach must stay with the flow of the game—and scoring is the main flow."

For his new backfield coach, Christiansen has hired Jim David, his teammate at Colorado State in '51, later a member of "Chris' Crew" of backfield defenders with the Detroit Lions, and more recently in-and-out of the Los Angeles Rams coaching staff. David's days as a coach were limited. For the Rams, he eventually wound up as scout.

Christiansen and David have a common ground, their long understanding of the pro game as it is played. Their personalities are different. David is a forthright critic who will "knock 'em down" with words. Christiansen is also forthright but his psychological approach is to "pick 'em up." Both types have been seen at every successful pro football camp in the history of the game. But, lacking tutor "credits," their worth as coaches is now on the scales.

The 49ers are not exactly reeking in coach-experience. Dick Voris, who worked at Hartnell JC, L.A. Rams, West Point Army, Virginia University and Green Bay Packers, has the longest background though he had never coached defense as a specialty until joining the 49ers last season. And Billy Wilson, returning as offensive end coach, was out of touch for more than a year.

Strictly speaking, while most names are the same, the only two repeat coaches for 1964 will be Bill Johnson with the offensive line, and Voris.

Such "newness" may be all to the good for the 49ers, whose recent frustrated past suggested a revised approach to this game of pro football. Injuries can be chalked up to bad luck but player unrest is hard to define. On July 2, 1963, 49er veterans met in a secret



Bernie Casey almost intercepts Lion pass.

meeting called by tackle Bob St. Clair who explained, "Dammit, I've got pride. I'm sick of reading headlines, 'What's wrong with the 49ers?' and I'm sick of our teams starting fast and fading out. We've never won a championship and I'd like to leave football with a winner. I realize emotion is a part of football and we want to develop the right mental approach at this meeting."

Captain Matt Hazeltine, who refused even to admit there was a meeting, said: "The faster we stop yapping about internal problems, the sooner we'll come around. During the contract period there is always a strain between players and management. Things are said, and sometimes these things get into print. Often the statements are intended to gain the advantage during negotiations. But after the contracts are signed and we're in camp, salaries are no longer part of the game. The important thing is to work together and not think of how much the guy next to you is getting. If we strive together, for ourselves as well as for the team, we're going to win our share."

After the meeting, one player said, "We didn't vow anything but we sure in hell told a few guys to pipe down and shape up. You've got to want to win if you're going to win. Our personnel isn't that much worse than the Green Bay Packers. We told some of our guys off, and they listened."

Nevertheless, when camp opened,

Guard Ted Connolly, who had asked to be traded, was a headline holdout. He was represented by his attorney in negotiations with management, and that unusual fact in itself was a common topic at 49er camp meetings. Connolly's public accusations were even juicier . . . "Mr. Hickey does not recognize the dignity of human beings under his command."

Hardly a beautiful atmosphere to begin a season. Veteran 49ers like Brodie, St. Clair and Hazeltine chorused, "Our personnel is as good as any in the league" and in a radio interview, Packer quarterback Bart Starr agreed, "Those 49ers—they have the best personnel. I fear them a lot. I don't know why they don't do better."

But last season, as usual, the Green Bay Packers left the 49ers either prone or supine, and photographers submitted their typical pictures of Packers running over 49ers.

Let's look at the highly-regarded personnel:

John Brodie fractured his passing arm in an auto accident. After it mended, he played five pre-season and two-and-a-half regular season games and it was obvious something was wrong. A hair-line fracture was discovered and his arm went into a cast. Lamar McHan was reactivated and pressed into service. McHan is on the roster for 1964 but probably won't report.

Left safety Jerry Mertens wrecked a knee in pre-season and did not suit up in 1963. Defensive left tackle Charlie Krueger, perhaps the best lineman on the squad, twisted a knee in mid-season and was out for seven games. Quarterback-halfback Billy Kilmer, the most explosive runner on the squad, ran an auto over a bridge and broke a leg, along with other complications, and missed the entire season. Rookie Floyd Dean, highly regarded as a defensive lineman or linebacker, cracked a knee in pre-season and did not play in 1963. Rookie defensive lineman Walter Rock, a fine prospect, suffered his knee injury minutes after Krueger was felled in a Los Angeles Ram game, and Rock also retired.

If these six were to return, "as good as new," the 49er varsity would again be closer to Bart Starr's evaluation . . . "the best personnel." But Brodie, who seemed to be emerging in the last half of 1962 as a top pro quarterback-leader, has yet to enjoy a full season of success; and though Kilmer says he feels fine he still limps when tired.

The 49er sophomores could be great. Kermit Alexander, a patsy on defense in the first half of 1963, gained confidence and began to use his speed and agility. Don Lisbon came on after early rating as a third-stringer to show the moves of a top halfback and receiver. Fullback

Mike Lind, an off-and-on player in 1963, has the power to give J. D. Smith a battle. Linebacker Dean, two-way lineman Rock, and offensive lineman Charlie Sieminski are all varsity calibre.

In 1963, pass defense was shoddy. Opponents hit the target 54.2 percent of the time for a gross passing yield of 3581 yards—higher in reverse by almost 300 yards than the top passing team in the NFL, Baltimore with 3296. Every opponent improved its statistics on the 49ers.

Improvement here is expected, and necessary. Mertens, who had earlier failed as a cornerman, seemed extremely strong at left safety until hurt. Speedster Jimmy Johnston, shifted from offense when injuries hit the squad, will actually start his first season on defense though he is a four year veteran. Alexander, on the all-star squad last year, came to camp late and was tried first on offense. He was confused for a while. With the expected improvement, the burden on veteran right half Abe Woodson should be lessened.

Happiness among the veterans is another intangible. Bob St. Clair was still unsigned (as of this writing) and his absence would leave a void at right tackle. His replacement Roy Williams is only that, a replacement. Dan Colchico, at defensive left end, comes back after operations on both knees. Offensive guard Leon Donohue was also a knee patient. Ed Pine at left linebacker is not yet the terror of his potential, and may have a fight with Mike Dowdle for the job if Floyd Dean comes along at middle linebacker, where Dowdle now lives. Wide end is wide open, with veteran Clyde Conner holding tenuously

to that position against the drive of pass-catching rookie Vern Burke of Oregon State.

Burke will be given lots of attention as the one man with the best chance to be a regular, right now. The No. 1 draft choice, Dave Parks of Texas Tech, must still contend with veteran Monty Stickles at right end or Bernie Casey at flanker. This spring coach Wilson went to Lubbock for a week to work with Parks, while head coach Christiansen went to Miami to work with second draft choice, quarterback George Mira. This individual attention was Christiansen's idea to get his young stars "49er minded" before they go to the All-Star game in Chicago. College football in Texas does not emphasize the pass, and the 49ers are prepared to wait for Parks to fulfill the promise of one scout's appraisal . . . "the finest offensive end in collegiate football."

Mira could be a right-handed Frankie Albert. He is small and quick. Christiansen was impressed during their week of work, endorsing (in a restrained way) the boasts of Miami coach Andy Gustafson: "Besides Mira's phenomenal gift for throwing the football and his broken field running, he possesses an overall knowledge of the strategic tactics . . . never loses his poise or composure . . . has full control and command at all times."

If Mira can do these things in pro ball, he will juice up the team AND the box office. There was never a better pull at the gate than Albert as a 49er.

Another rookie of promise is 230 pound Dave Wilcox, third drafted from Oregon, who could play defensive end or linebacker. And still another is back

Gary Lewis, a :09.8 sprinter at 220 pounds, who dropped out of Arizona State. Add to these Jim Griffin, a big end from Grambling; Dave Kopay, half-back-pass receiver and co-captain of last year's University of Washington team, and 25-year-old Ken Ballard, a running speedster from Riverside JC.

Leo Nomellini, 14 year veteran, retired at the end of the season to go into a spaghetti manufacturing business, and Joe Perry, a 16 year veteran, also retired. Perry was traded to Baltimore in 1961 but brought back in '63 to pick up a few yards. Their departure reduces the 49ers' average age to 26½. When St. Clair (33), McHan (31) and Gary Knafelc (32) retire, the average will be knocked off by a large fraction.

In review, the 49ers do have many solid players—on the offensive line Len Rohde, John Thomas, Donohue, St. Clair, Monty Stickles, Mike Magac, Walt Rock and Karl Rubke . . . on the defensive line Colchico, Krueger, Roland Lakes, Clark Miller . . . the NFL's top extra point kicker Tommy Davis, who has 156 consecutive conversions and will start setting all-time records with his first kick of 1964 . . . good speed by backs on offense and defense.

Though there are six ways not to finish last in the Western Division, the 49ers now must contend for the basement with vastly improved clubs like the Rams who won five of their last seven in 1963, and the Vikings who have shown strong offense at times. Between injuries, still unproved sophomores and untried rookies, who knows?

But the 49ers are emotional, and emotions are running higher with a new coach and a new attitude. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Alexander, Kermit	DHB	5-11	185
Bosley, Bruce	C-G	6-2	240
Brock, Clyde	OT	6-5	268
Brodie, John	QB	6-1	200
Casey, Bernie	FL	6-4	215
Colchico, Dan	DE	6-4	245
Conner, Clyde	OE	6-2	190
Cooper, Bill	LB	6-1	215
Davis, Tommy	K	6-0	212
Dean, Floyd	LB	6-4	245
Donohue, Leon	G	6-4	245
Dowdle, Mike	LB	6-3	230
Hazeltine, Matt	LB	6-1	230
Johnson, Jim	DHB	6-2½	190
Klimmer, Bill	DHB	6-0	190
Kimbrough, Elbert	DHB	5-11	190
Knafelc, Gary	OE	6-4	220
Krueger, Charlie	DT	6-4	250
Lakes, Roland	DT	6-4	263
Lind, Mike	FB	6-2	215
Lisbon, Don	DHB	5-10	197
Magac, Mike	G	6-3	240
McFarland, Kay	FL	6-2	180
McHan, Lamar	QB	6-1	205
Mertens, Jerry	DHB	6-0	185
Messer, Dale	HB	5-10	175
Miller, Clark	DE	6-5	245
Pine, Ed	LB	6-4	235
Rock, Walter	DT	6-5	245
Rohde, Len	OT	6-4	240
Rubke, Karl	C-DE	6-4	239
St. Clair, Bob	OT	6-9	265
Sieminski, Charles	DT	6-5	255
Smith, J. D.	FB	6-1	210
Stickles, Monty	DE	6-4	230

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Thomas, John	GE	6-4	246	U. of the Pac.
Vollenweider, Jim	DHB	6-1	210	Miami (Florida)
Waters, Bob	DHB	6-2	184	Presbyterian
Williams, Howard	DHB	6-2	190	Howard U.
Williams, Roy	DT	6-7	265	U. of Pacific
Woodson, Abe	DHB	5-11	188	Illinois
Almquist, Dennis, G.	Idaho			
Archibald, Pete, DHB	Indiana St. (Pa.)			
Baker, Gene, LB	Whitworth			
Ballard, Ken, OHB	Riverside J. C.			
Brown, Robert, DT, DE	Arkansas A & M			
Burke, Vern, OE	Oregon State			
Chambers, Harold, DT	Western Kentucky			
Cromwell, Ollie, C	Central (Okla. St.)			
Freeman, Ted, LB	San Francisco St.			
Griffin, Jim, O-DE	Grambling			

ROOKIE ROSTER

Grotting, Dennis, DT	Humboldt State
Kopay, Dave, HB	Washington
Lewis, Gary, FB	Arizona State U.
Mira, George, QB	Miami (Fla.)
Mudd, Harold, G	Hillsdale
Parks, Dave, OE-FL	Texas Tech
Poole, Bob, GE	Clemson
Ross, Ollie, FB	West Texas St.
Ruiz, Michael, LB	Adams State
Wilcox, Dave, DE	Oregon

1963 RESULTS

49ers20, Minnesota24	49ers7, Detroit45
49ers14, Baltimore20	49ers31, Dallas24
49ers14, Minnesota45	49ers14, New York48
49ers3, Detroit26	49ers10, Green Bay28
49ers3, Baltimore20	49ers17, Los Angeles21
49ers20, Chicago14	49ers7, Chicago27
49ers21, Los Angeles28	49ers17, Green Bay21



NEW YORK GIANTS

BY CHARLEY FEENEY / New York Journal-American



"THEY'RE BREAKING UP THAT OLD GANG OF MINE"

TO THE tune of "They're Breaking Up That Old Gang of Mine," New York Giants' coach Allie Sherman hopes to direct his forces to a fourth straight Eastern Division National Football League championship in 1964.

You'd think a coach who has won three straight division crowns would be able to rest on his laurels. But Sherman refuses to rest and he has the uncanny knack of placing himself on the proverbial hot seat before each campaign begins.

As the old medicineman will tell you: "Shake-well before using." Sherman is a leading campaigner in "operation shake-well."

Sherman and Giant co-owner Wellington Mara stunned New York fans last spring with a one-two trade that is unprecedented in pro football. First popular Dick Modzelewski was traded to Cleveland, then a few weeks later, Sam Huff was dealt to Washington.

Huff . . . Modzelewski . . . gone—a year ago, it was Rosey Grier who was shipped to Los Angeles. The once fearsome-foursome of Andy Robustelli, Grier, Modzelewski and Jim Katcavage is Giant history now.

Only Katcavage remains as an active Giant. Robustelli, after 14 years in the NFL, has retired and now is defensive coach under Sherman who feels confident the losses of such key linemen won't make Yankee Stadium a disaster area for loyal Giant fans next Fall.

"We made the trades because we felt they helped the ball club," Sherman states firmly. "I never have been a man who believes it possible to gain without giving. The men we received for Huff and Mo, we feel, will produce for the Giants."

The swap of Huff to Washington was a shocker, yet the Giants in return

gained two veterans who promise to play prominent parts in New York's defense of the Eastern Division title. Dick James, a gritty 175-pound halfback, gives the Giants a competent runner who also can play defense.

Andy Stynchula, the second half of the Redskin package, finds a golden opportunity awaiting him in New York. A five-year veteran, the 255-pound former Penn State star can become a Giant regular either at Andy Robustelli's old defensive end spot or at Modzelewski's tackle post.

With Washington, Stynchula was a defensive end but Sherman, who demands versatility from his athletes, indicates Stynchula may wind up at tackle.

And meanwhile, Sherman hopefully looks to more changes. He is pleased with the acquisition of James but the coach admits the slight-built ex-Skin is not the big, bruising running back the Giants are seeking.

No doubt trade rumors will follow the Giants right into the season. There's a suspicion the Cleveland Browns will ship another player to New York to "even-out" the Modzelewski deal. In exchange for Mo, the Giants received flanker back Bob Crespino who caught only two passes for the Browns in 1963.

With many of the old favorites gone from the scene, New York fans—who have become accustomed to a winner—are wondering if Sherman didn't overplay his hand when he shuffled the Giant deck.

Yet the 41-year-old coach has a brilliant past. When Ray Wietecha, the durable center, quit to join the Los Angeles Rams' coaching staff in 1963, many people felt he would never be successfully replaced.

Sherman didn't weaken. He named Greg Larson as the man to take over

NEW YORK GIANTS

for Wietecha and, as an opener, Sherman boldly predicted that Larson, who had never played center in the NFL, would become one of the best at the position in the league.

Today—less than a year later—Larson is rated one of the NFL's outstanding centers.

During the same time period, Sherman pulled another swap which puzzled the fans. He unloaded popular veteran tackle Rosey Grier to Los Angeles in exchange for John LoVetere, a 270-pounder whose ability compared to Grier's was questioned.

LoVetere made it big in New York and Grier's absence was soon forgotten.

Sherman has proven himself a daring coach both on and off the field. Since taking over for Jim Lee Howell in 1961, Allie has developed the Giants into an electrifying offensive unit which totaled 448 points during the 14-game schedule in 1963, second best in league history.

The offense is engineered by a 38-year-old bald gent who thrives on winning and frets because he has failed to help the Giants to a world championship in the last three years. That would be none other than Y. A. Tittle who established a NFL mark in 1963 when he threw 36 touchdown passes. The mark was held by—you guessed it—Y. A. Tittle who threw 33 TD aeri-als in 1962.

Tittle is returning for what may be his last shot at the biggest pot of gold in the NFL. Twice the Giants were stymied by Green Bay and, in 1963, they were beaten, 14-10, by the Chicago Bears in a game in which Tittle incurred a knee injury which required post-season treatment.

This figures to be Tittle's swan song in this, his 15th year in the pro ranks. He faces the 14-game schedule with the enthusiasm of an athlete 10 years his junior and he eagerly hopes a game No. 15 is necessary so he can get another shot at the world championship in the NFL.

Tittle completed 221 passes last year for 3,145 yards. His prime target, as expected, was Del Shofner who grabbed 64 for 1,181 yards and nine touchdowns. But the Giant aerial game wasn't strictly a Tittle to Shofner proposition.

Frank Gifford, the amazing 12-year veteran, and Joe Morrison, a man who plays "around the wheel at every back-field spot" each caught seven TD passes; Joe (Clutch Catch) Walton snared six; fullback Phil King five, and Aaron Thomas, who played both flanker and split end, three.

Sherman steadfastly insists the Giants can't think only of passing as a means for scoring touchdowns. "You may be able to get away with strictly a passing



Phil King dipsy-doodles as he's tackled.

game for one, perhaps two games," the coach says, "but to win consistently in our league you must have a balanced attack."

Project No. 1 during the five pre-season games is to produce a solid running game. Last year, the Giants got by on the ground simply because enough veterans produced at opportune times.

Phil King was the leading Giant runner and he finished 11th in the league. He gained 613 yards in 161 carries for three TDs. Joe Morrison was next with 568 yards in 119 carries and three TDs.

A back injury slowed veteran Alex Webster and various leg miseries cut down any hope that Hugh McElhenny would return to the form that once made him one of the finest runners in the NFL. Both Webster and McElhenny will return this year but Sherman won't carry them on reputation.

They must produce in the pre-season games or make way for a younger man. One such youngster waiting in the wings is second-year man Charlie Killett, who, as a rookie out of Memphis State, showed flashes of ability as a bruising runner.

Veteran NFL observer Ed Duffy says Killett indicates he can be the type of knock-down ground-it-out runner that Webster was for the Giants for so many years.

Former Army All-America Bob Anderson is back for another shot. Like so many Giants, he is trying to overcome a knee injury which slowed him in camp last Summer.

One rookie who will get special attention is Joe Don Looney, a 230-pound swiftly from Oklahoma, who just might

be that top-flight running back the Giants have been seeking for so many years. Looney was the club's No. 1 draft choice.

"The chances of a rookie making it are slim," Sherman says, "but it's not an impossibility. Every once in awhile a rookie back makes it big with some club in our league so with Looney we're hopin.' One thing I do know. He will get every chance to make it."

Sherman looks upon ex-Skin Dick James as "insurance." As the coach puts it: "James can do so many things, he's just bound to help us no matter where we decide to use him."

Sherman believes the offensive line gained "maturity" during the 1963 Eastern Division title drive. "Greg Larson developed into a top pro center," the coach points out, "and Bookie Bolin and Ken Byers, both 24, made tremendous strides as guards."

The coach went on to cite the other offensive linemen. He feels Darrell Dess (age 29) is at the peak of his game and Rosey Brown (age 32) proved last year he is still one of the game's best offensive tackles. Formidable Jack Stroud continues to amaze. Four years ago, many observers were about ready to write off this broad-chested 250-pounder, but Big Jack is back for his 12th NFL campaign.

Lou Kirovac, former Boston College star, and Grambling's Lane Howell give the Giants depth up front on offense. Howell could well battle himself into the defensive line derby which is open to all comers with the loss of Robustelli and Modzelewski.

Perhaps, the key reason for the Giants to unload Huff was the emergence of Jerry Hillebrand, former Colorado All-America, as a full-fledged linebacker in 1963. Hillebrand will be given first crack at Huff's vacated middle-linebacker post. Tom Scott, a 12-year-vet, and Bill Winter, a three-year man, are potentially the other linebackers but they will be pressed by durable Mickey Walker, and last year's taxi-squad men Lou Slaby and Al Gursky. The latter was activated for the last few games in 1963.

Slaby could be the sleeper. This 240-pounder from Pittsburgh University was the Giants' No. 5 draft choice (future) in 1962 and line coach Ed Kolman expects big things of him.

While Sherman thinks of making a tackle out of Andy Stynchula, the way is cleared for Bob Taylor, a second-year man, to replace Robustelli at defensive end. Taylor came on strong, as they say, down the stretch last season.

The rookie crop comes highly recommended—as per usual in pro football camps. "Physically, at least," Sherman says, "this is the best looking bunch we've had in the past three years."

Sherman, age 41, and only 5-9 rattles

off the names and size of his rookies without a roster sheet.

"For tackle prospects," he begins, "we have Roger Anderson, 6-5 and 260 from Virginia Military; then we have John Contoulis, 6-4 and 260 from Connecticut, and Tony DiMidio, 6-4 and 250 from West Chester State, and Frank Lasky, 6-2 and 265 from Florida, and Wynn Lembright, 6-3 and 240 from Toledo."

Here Sherman pauses but he's not finished.

"Then," he smiles, "there's Jim Moran, 6-5 and 260 from Idaho, and Dave Schroeder, 6-5 and 272 from Stevens Point. They're all tackle prospects."

Biding for a guard spot is Ed Adamchik, 6-2 and 235 from Pittsburgh.

While the kid from Oklahoma—Joe Don Looney—comes to the Giants with impressive figures (seven-yard average as a rusher in sophomore year), there are other backs who are hopeful of pushing aside a veteran in an effort to join the Giant 1964 picture.

There's Steve Thurlow, a 6-3 210-pound halfback from Stanford; Cornell's Gary Wood, and Henry Schichtle, a 6-2 190-pound quarterback from Wichita.

Right now Schichtle has a tremendous task because Glynn Griffing, the former All-America from Ole Miss, is the No. 2 man behind Tittle. As a rookie, Griffing showed extreme promise. He completed 16 passes for 306 yards and three touchdowns.

The figures tell only a skimpy part of the Griffing story. This young fellow learns well and looms as the Giant hope of 1965 and thereafter.

If the Giants are loaded at one sec-

tion, it must be the secondary where Dick Lynch, the NFL interception champ for 1963, holds forth with veterans Erich Barnes, Dick Pesonen and Jimmy Patton, who also serves as a parttime coach. Backing up this foursome are Allan Webb and Eddie Dove and the chances of a rookie disrupting this phase of the club is remote.

After a short stay in the Navy, Johnny Counts returns to team with Louis Guy as a receiver of kickoffs. But since versatility is important on any Sherman-coached club, both Guy and Counts must show they can help at other positions.

There will be one specialist carried on this 1964 edition of the Giants and a mighty important man is he.

That would be Don Chandler, combination place-kicker and punter, who, without scoring a touchdown, led the club and league in scoring in 1963. Chandler booted 52 extra points (missed four) and 18 field goals in 29 attempts for 106 points. Chandler surpassed his 1962 season when he set a club mark, scoring 104 points.

As with any NFL club, the Giants have some darkhorse candidates whom Sherman is keeping quiet about, but secretly hopes will develop into a phenomenon. In this category comes Homer Jones, a speedster from Texas Southern and Dick Skelly, former Florida back, who reports he has fully recovered from a knee operation.

Summing up the 1964 season, Sherman foresees problems. "It wouldn't be normal if we didn't have them," he says. "However, we also have a few more pluses than we did a year ago at this

time. Our offensive line and our defensive secondary will be stronger."

A familiar face will be missing from the Giant scene. Kyle Rote, former star and recently an assistant coach, has retired to concentrate on radio broadcasting. Rote's role will be handled by Harry Wright, one-time Notre Dame player, and recently a coach at the United States Merchant Marine Academy at Kings Point on Long Island.

Hall of Famer Ken Kavanaugh is back with Ed Kolman and Ken Strong, and Em Tunnell will be on hand to assist at training camp.

"Any success I have had since becoming head coach must be shared with my coaches," Sherman says. "I know I'm not original, but whoever first said a head coach is only as good as his assistants was absolutely right."

While Sherman will discuss his Giants freely, he hedges when asked to analyze the other six clubs in the Eastern Division.

"It's just impossible to even guess at the outcome of the race. Teams like Washington and Philadelphia have helped themselves by trades. Dallas doesn't figure to get off as slowly as it did last year. And we all know that Cleveland, St. Louis and Pittsburgh have good, solid clubs."

The coach, whose three-year record reads Won 33, Lost 8, Tied one, would rather concentrate on his Giants than think of the opposition.

Sherman is a man who looks to the future—and it's always to the Giants future. As he puts it: "You can't win this year's games, thinking of the ones you won last year."

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Anderson, Bob	DHB	6-2	215	Army
Barnes, Erich	DHB	6-3	198	Purdue
Bolin, Bookie	G	6-2	240	Mississippi
Brown, Roosevelt	OT	6-3	255	Morgan State
Byers, Ken	G DE	6-1	240	Cincinnati
Chandler, Don	K	6-2	210	Florida
Counts, John	DHB	5-10	175	Illinois
Crespinio, Bob	DE	6-4	225	Mississippi
Dess, Darrell	G	6-0	245	North Carolina St.
Dove, Ed	DHB	6-1	184	Colorado
Gifford, Frank	DHB	6-1	190	So. California
Griffing, Glynn	QB	6-1	200	Mississippi
Gursky, Al	LB	6-1	210	Penn State
Guy, Louis	O-DHB	6-0	185	Mississippi
Hillebrand, Jerry	LB	6-3	240	Colorado
Howell, Lane	D-OT	6-4	255	Grambling
James, Dick	DHB	5-8	180	Oregon
Katcavage, Jim	DE	6-3	240	Dayton
Killett, Charlie	DHB	6-1	205	Memphis State
King, Phil	DHB	6-4	218	Vanderbilt
Kirouac, Lou	OT	6-3	240	Boston College
Larson, Greg	G	6-3	250	Minnesota
LoVetere, John	DT	6-4	285	Compton College
Lynch, Dick	DHB	6-1	193	Notre Dame
McElhenny, Hugh	DHB	6-1	190	U. of Washington
Morrison, Joe	DHB	5-10	212	Cincinnati
Patton, Jim	DHB	5-10	185	Mississippi
Pesonen, Dick	DHB	5-11	190	Minn. (Duluth)
Scott, Tom	LB	6-2	220	Virginia
Shofner, Del	DE	6-3	185	Baylor
Stroud, Jack	G	6-1	250	Tennessee
Stynchula, Andy	DT	6-3	250	Penn State
Taylor, Bob	DE	6-3	240	Maryland St.
Thomas, Aaron	DE	6-3	210	Oregon State
Tittle, Y. A.	QB	6-0	195	L.S.U.
Walker, Mickey	LB-C	6-0	235	Michigan St.
Walton, Joe	DE	6-0	200	Pittsburgh

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Webb, Allan	DHB	5-11	180	Arnold College*
Webster, Alex	FB	6-3	220	N. Carolina St.
Winter, Bill	LB	6-3	220	St. Olaf

ROOKIE ROSTER

Adamchik, Ed, G, Pittsburgh	Looney, Joe Don, FB, Oklahoma
Anderson, Roger, T, Virginia Union	Moran, James, T, Idaho
Childs, Clarence, DHB, Florida A & M	Pashie, William, DHB, George Washington
Contoulis, John, T, Univ. of Conn.	Reynolds, Roger, ORB, Bowling Green
Di Midio, Tony, T, West Chester St.	Schichtle, Henry, QB, Wichita
Fleming, Millard, DHB, Marshall College	Schroeder, David, T, Stevens Pt. (Wisc.)
Harris, William, ORB, Colorado	Skelly, Dick, ORB, Florida
Jones, Homer, DHB, Texas Southern	Slaby, Lou, LB, Pittsburgh
Kovach, John, DE, John Carroll Univ.	Thurlow, Steve, QHB, Stanford
Lasky, Frank, T, Florida	Wheelwright, Ernie, FB, So. Illinois
Lembright, Wynn, T, Toledo	Wood, Gary, ORB, Cornell

1963 RESULTS

Giants 37, Baltimore	28	Giants 38, St. Louis	21
Giants 0, Pittsburgh	31	Giants 42, Philadelphia	14
Giants 37, Philadelphia	14	Giants 48, San Francisco	14
Giants 24, Washington	10	Giants 17, St. Louis	27
Giants 24, Cleveland	35	Giants 34, Dallas	24
Giants 37, Dallas	21	Giants 44, Washington	14
Giants 33, Cleveland	6	Giants 33, Pittsburgh	17

NFL Championship Game
Chicago Bears 14, Giants 10

CLEVELAND BROWNS

by Bill Scholl / Cleveland Press

QUESTION: WERE THEY REALLY THAT GOOD?

ALL that head scratching going on around Cleveland can only partly be blamed on dandruff. Most of it has been caused by the Browns and the condition isn't likely to ease until well into the 1964 NFL season.

Several questions have been nagging at Browns' fans since the close of last season and opinion remains divided on the answers.

1: Were the Browns as good as last year's 10-4 record and second place finish in the Eastern Division indicates?

2: Or was it a mirage created by a combination of over-the-head playing, face-saving, vengeance, and luck?

No one denies that the Browns were one of the surprise teams in the league in their first season under the guidance of Blanton Collier. This writer, for instance, picked them to finish 8-6 and in third place. And considering their troubles in pre-season warm-ups, even that seemed somewhat generous.

But once it all counted, Cleveland rattled off six straight victories and wasn't eliminated from the division title until the next-to-the-last weekend. Why, then, the trepidation and misgivings felt in many quarters approaching another season?

First is the idea held by some that last year's blazing start was fed by an emotional binge in the wake of the removal of Paul Brown as head coach. A number of players had pushed for a change, either openly or under cover, and they were out to prove a point.

Second is the realization that the Browns almost totally collapsed against strong opponents in several key games and actually had to win the season wind-up at Washington to stave off the worst stretch run of any team in Cleveland's 18-year pro history.

And third is the fact that few important personnel changes have been made in the puzzling '63 team which both delighted and disillusioned the customers.

In fact, with the entire winter gone and trees in bud (and in Cleveland the trees don't bud until the Indians are encamped at the Stadium for another baseball season) the lone acquisition of an established NFL player was defensive tackle Dick Modzelewski from the

New York Giants in exchange for seldom used receiver Bobby Crespino.

There is no doubt that was a step in the right direction since any move to add muscle to the defensive line is welcome, even though several other areas seem in more urgent need of repair.

Mo is 33 and has spent one-third of his life in the pro grid trenches, but vows he's far from finished. "I know damn well I've got four more good football years in me," he vows.

The former University of Maryland All-America lineman also is used to pressure situations after helping the Giants to six division titles in eight years. And playing their best in pressure games has been a problem the Browns have struggled with unsuccessfully more than a few times in recent years.

They had the Giants two games down and on the ropes last Oct. 27 and got run over by Allie Sherman's determined defending champs, 33-6. They had Pittsburgh, another prime challenger, ready to be starved two weeks later and forgot how to move the ball. Result: a 9-7 loss.

Detroit, despite tumbling in the standings, blew the Browns and all of their fading dreams right out of Tiger Stadium, 38-10, on the 13th weekend. And with a nation-wide television audience watching, the Browns were dismantled by the Green Bay Packers in the Playoff Bowl game at Miami.

Following the Detroit licking, probably the one that hurt the most, Collier admitted the pressure probably was too much for his men.

"I'm reminded of an article by a golf pro about pressure," he stated. "The pro said there are numerous golfers with great potential, enough to be as good as Arnold Palmer and the other top ones. But playing on the tournament trail did something to them. They were unable to play their normal game."

"Something like that seemed to happen to us. I know we wanted to win, wanted to play. But we couldn't play our normal game."

That's the first way Modzelewski can help the Browns.

Mo probably won't have to work as long hours as with the Giants since 12-

year pro Bob Gain has prior call at left tackle and 24-year-old Frank Parker, one of the biggest men on the club at 6-5 and about 270, figures to be even better with two seasons under his belt.

The addition of "Little Mo"—who actually is larger than brother Dick "Big Mo" with whom he's in the restaurant business in Cleveland—also gives Collier some leeway on the defensive line. The Browns went all last season with two defensive ends and some crossed fingers. Luckily, nothing serious happened to either Paul Wiggin or Bill Glass.

Now, Parker could be moved outside in an emergency with second year man Jim Kanicki as the extra tackle. There also is Bill Truax, rookie defensive end from Louisiana State and one of the few major draft picks landed by the Browns. Truax is unusually young, though, and figures to need a year or more before stepping into the rugged, demanding work at end. He's a good bet for the future, however.

Despite their difficulties past and present, the Browns seem to be back on the track offensively after dipping to their lowest per-game point average in six years in 1962. They led the league in rushing last year, were surpassed only by New York and St. Louis in the matter of touchdown passes and wound up with 343 points.

Fullback Jim Brown, quarterback Frank Ryan and flanker Gary Collins were the kingpins of that assault which should be as potent again this year. This contrary to the fact that Brown can't be expected to approach his remarkable record of 1863 yards on the ground and Collins will face a stiff fight to duplicate his 13 TD catches.

Chief improvement should come from Ryan and a stronger line.

Ryan had an overall fine season with 25 scoring throws and a fourth place finish in the final quarterback ratings. Especially fine considering it was his first full campaign as No. 1 quarterback since way, way back in high school. He was behind King Hill at Rice Institute, saw only part time duty in four years with the Los Angeles Rams and piled up more bench time with the Browns in '62 until Jim Ninowski was

Bob Gain, about to drop upon Steeler Quarterback Ed Brown as Bill Glass cuts him down from below.





The incomparable Jim Brown in open field against Steelers at Hall of Fame Game.

CLEVELAND BROWNS

racked up for the duration midway through the season.

Ryan is a cool, calculating, deliberate passer and fearless runner and most observers are convinced he's about to blossom into one of the best of the current crop in the NFL at the age of 28. What's more, Ryan himself believes it—emphatically.

The Texan has matured rapidly since joining Cleveland and weathered an emotional crisis last season when Collier benched him for one game with the Browns in first place at mid-season. Ryan's effectiveness had tailed off sharply and the layoff jolted him back in stride.

"I just slipped into a series of bad habits and wasn't executing properly," he said later. "That won't happen again, believe me. I'll be aware of what's happening from now on."

There was an imbalance in the passing attack that must be corrected this year, though. There wasn't enough to go with the Ryan-Collins combination. Left end Rich Kreitling caught barely half as many as Collins and while steadily improving tight end Johnny Brewer grabbed 29 he didn't once hit the end zone.

One of the difficulties was a lack of outstanding speed among the receivers. It could continue to be a problem in 1964, depending on what is done with No. 1 draftee Paul Warfield. The fleet Ohio State back could put zip in the pass

catching, but his speed also is sorely needed in the defensive backfield.

Tom Hutchinson, who once played for Collier at the University of Kentucky, did fine as a rookie receiver but he does it more on expertness of execution than size and speed. Clifton (The Stick) McNeil from last year's "taxi" squad and Dave Raimey, former Michigan speedball who scooted to Canada last year instead of reporting to the Browns, are candidates to jazz up the pass catching.

Getting back to Brown, no one in the history of pro ball ever came within sight of the kind of season the many-time All-Pro blasted to in '63. In the process of wiping out his own season record of 1527 yards, Jim actually gained more rushing yardage than was made by 11 of the 14 TEAMS in the league.

But the very nature of his startling campaign points up another imbalance in the Browns' attack. Ernie Green, the other half of what should be a one-two ground punch, averaged only six carries a game.

Green, even though he lugged the ball less than one-third as much as Brown, gained in stature as a second year pro. He showed more strength running inside, improved on flips to the outside and accepted 28 passes. His chief handicap is a lack of extreme speed.

The backfield reserves continue to be Charley Scales at fullback, Ken Webb at half and Ninowski at quarterback.

Jon Anabo from last year's cab team might possibly make it as a third passer now that the roster limit has been hiked to 40.

There are three reasons for thinking the offensive line will improve—Monte Clark, Ted Connolly and Jim McCusker.

Clark was being primed to take over retired Mike McCormack's right tackle post last summer when he was kayoed by a knee injury in the very first quarter of the very first pre-season game. An operation was necessary and now Clark is ready to try all over again.

John Brown, thrust into the breach when Clark was lost, did unexpectedly well in the emergency but the feeling persists that Clark or McCusker would make Cleveland stronger on that side. McCusker joined the Browns late after being cut adrift by Philadelphia and spent most of the time watching and learning.

Connolly also was a late comer after sitting out the entire training season in a squabble with the San Francisco 49ers and an injury during the season added to his troubles. He figures to be vastly more helpful to the Browns in '64.

Important holdovers are left tackle Dick Schafrath, guards John Wooten and Gene Hickerson, and centers John Morrow and Frank Morze.

Lou Groza, who has been around since the Browns were born in 1946, is returning for his umpteenth season and one reason he's not ready to devote full time to his insurance duties is that he needs this season to qualify for the league's pension plan. Lou missed the 1960 campaign because of a back injury.

Despite his advanced years (40 of them), Groza was his same old deadly self last autumn with 40 extra points, 15 field goals and 85 points. Only five players tallied more.

Groza has a challenger this time with the Browns, though, in another ex-Ohio Stater, Dick VanRaaphorst. The 21-year-old booter made good on 52 of 60 conversions and 14 of 24 field goals for the Buckeyes last year. Included were field goals of 48 and 49 yards, both Big Ten records.

Moving back to the defense, there is likely to be some jockeying of the linebackers. Jim Houston is secure after making a smooth transition from defensive end, but the years are piling up on Vince Costello at middle linebacker and team captain Galen Fiss on the right side.

Fiss, who turned 33 this summer, was toying with retirement last winter but a business deal failed to materialize and he'll go to the wars at least one more time. Costello observes his 32nd birthday this summer. Best bet to see considerably more work is Mike Lucci, a third year pro who was hurt part of last season. In fact, Houston was about

the only linebacker who managed to stay healthy all the way.

Also returning are Tom Goosby, Sam Tidmore and Stan Sczurek, all of whom were on the roster at various times in '63.

The defensive backfield could be the Brown's biggest problem area in the scramble ahead. Until Don Fleming met an untimely death a year ago by electrocution in an industrial accident, Cleveland seemed set for several seasons to come. Now veteran Jim Shofner has retired and Collier may be hard put to tack together an effective backfield.

Larry Benz, a free agent from Northwestern, did a fine job as Fleming's replacement but he didn't add size and speed to a corps which needs more of both items. Bernie Parrish and Ross Fichtner will be two of regulars again this year, but only time and training camp will tell about the others.

Warfield, as stated earlier, is a prime candidate and Walter Beach will get the first crack at Shofner's right halfback slot. Who is Beach? He's a former Central Michigan athlete who was the fastest man in last year's speed trials at the Browns' camp.

Beach, who spent four years in the Air Force after college, has had several previous pro trials and was on the Cleveland "taxi" squad last season. The years are working against him, though, at the age of 29.

Jim Shorter, about on a par with Beach for speed, and little fifth year man Bobby Franklin also are returning. And a long shot candidate who just might make it is Levern Tart, standout basketball player at Bradley University. Tart has the size, 6-2 and 202, the speed and extraordinary jumping ability. He didn't play football in college, but earned scholarship offers in the sport at West Palm Beach (Fla.) High

School. He also rates as a flanker candidate.

Three other changes in the Browns' makeup have been the retirement of flanker Ray Renfro after 12 years, the departure of defensive line coach Dick Evans and the hiring of Nick Skorich, head coach of the Eagles the last three years. Skorich will assume Evans' duties.

Renfro, bothered more and more by injuries, caught only four passes in '63 but his fire and enthusiasm will be missed. So will Evans, who did much to toughen up Cleveland's line in four seasons.

Collier and his Browns face a difficult road in 1964, almost certainly more difficult than the one they traveled a year ago.

Cleveland won't be an inferior team by any means. But if it does as well it will be a major accomplishment. And if it wins all the baubles it will be something of a miracle. ■



Brown QB Ryan gets off pass as Giants' John LoVetere rushes.

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Beach, Walter	DHB	6-0	185	Central Mich.
Benz, Larry	DHB	5-11	185	Northwestern
Brewer, Johnny	OE	6-4	235	Mississippi
Brown, Jim	FB	6-2	228	Syracuse
Brown, John	OT	6-2	248	Syracuse
Clark, Monte	OT	6-6	265	U.S.C.
Collins, Gary	OE	6-4	208	Maryland
Connolly, Ted	OG	6-3	245	Tulsa
Costello, Vince	LB	6-0	228	Ohio U.
Fichtner, Ross	DHB	6-0	185	Purdue
Fiss, Galen	LB	6-0	227	Kansas
Franklin, Bob	DHB	5-11	182	Mississippi
Gain, Bob	DT	6-3	260	Kentucky
Glass, Bill	DE	6-5	255	Baylor
Green, Ernie	DHB	6-2	205	Louisville
Groza, Lou	PK	6-3	250	Ohio State
Hickerson, Gene	G	6-3	248	Mississippi
Houston, Jim	DE	6-3	240	Ohio State
Hutchinson, Tom	OE	6-1	190	Kentucky
Kanicki, Jim	DT	6-4	270	Mich. St.
Kreitling, Rich	OE	6-2	208	Illinois
Lucci, Mike	LB	6-2	223	Tennessee
McCusker, Jim	OT	6-4	245	Pittsburgh
Modzelewski, Dick	DT	6-0	260	Maryland
Morrow, John	OC	6-3	248	Michigan
Morze, Frank	C	6-1	207	Boston College
Ninowski, Jim	QB	6-1	207	Michigan State
Parker, Frank	DT	6-5	255	Oklahoma St.
Parrish, Bernie	DHB	5-11	195	Florida
Ryan, Frank	QB	6-3	200	Rice
Scales, Charley	DHB	5-11	215	Indiana
Schafraath, Dick	OT	6-3	255	Ohio State
Shorter, Jim	DHB	5-11	185	Detroit
Sczurek, Stan	LB	5-11	230	Purdue
Tidmore, Sam	LB	6-1	230	Ohio State
Webb, Ken	DHB	5-11	210	Presbyterian
Wiggin, Paul	DE	6-3	245	Stanford
Wooten, John	G	6-3	250	Colorado

ROOKIE ROSTER

Anabo, Jon, QB, Fresno State	Mutchler, John, LB, West Ky.
Anderson, Dick, OE, Penn State	Raimey, Dave, FL-HB, Michigan
Bettridge, Ed, LB, Bowling Green	Reade, Lynn, OT, U.S.C.
Brodhead, Bob, QB, Duke	Schoonover, Bill, HB, Syracuse
Dickerson, Charles, DT, Illinois	Shoals, Roger, OT, Maryland
Goosby, Tom, LB, Baldwin-Wallace	Slacas, Bill, DT, Nebraska
Higgins, Jim, OG, Xavier	Tart, Levern, DHB-OE, Bradley
Jones, Clarence, HB, Adams State	Truax, Billy, O-DE, L.S.U.
Kelly, Leroy, OHB, Morgan State	Van Raaphorst, Dick, PK, Ohio State
Kumskis, Alex, DE, U. of Miami	Warfield, Paul, FL-DHB, Ohio State
McNeil, Clifton, OE-FL, Grambling	Williams, Sidney, DE, Southern U.
Meehan, Bob, OG, Syracuse	Woodard, Carl, DE, Texas Southern

1963 RESULTS

Browns37, Redskins14	Browns23, Eagles17
Browns41, Cowboys24	Browns7, Steelers9
Browns20, Rams6	Browns14, Cards20
Browns35, Steelers23	Browns27, Cowboys17
Browns35, Giants24	Browns24, Cards10
Browns37, Eagles7	Browns10, Lions38
Browns6, Giants33	Browns27, Redskins20

(Playoff Bowl, Miami)

Browns23, Packers40



ST. LOUIS CARDINALS

by Robert Morrison / St. Louis Post-Dispatch

A GOOD SHOT AT SECOND—BIDWELL

THE IMPORTANCE of one player can be tremendous for a National Football League team.

For instance, think of the New York Giants without Y. A. Tittle—or the Cleveland Browns without Jimmy Brown.

But for one of the leading contenders in the Eastern Division of the NFL, the importance of a once outstanding performer can be minimized in 1964.

This is the first time in many seasons the fortunes of the St. Louis Cardinals do not seem to depend upon the hard-running virtuosity of John David Crow.

Wally Lemm's stable of runners got along without Crow last season. Joe Childress, a veteran, looked like spring-time and Bill Triplett became a slashing ball carrier for the Big Red.

Until a late-season showdown in which the Cardinals lost to the Browns, they were contenders in the East and they finished in third place behind the Giants and Browns.

"We should have a good shot at second this year," predicts one of the brother owners, Bill Bidwill, "and if anything should happen to Tittle, the Eastern race will be wide open."

Lemm, going into his third season as coach, points out that the average age of his club will drop even further with the retirement of Ed Henke and John Symank making openings for young players.

But the success the Cards had with rookies last year means that the team's youth will be more seasoned for the 1964 campaign.

Barring unexpected developments in trade bartering, John David Crow is expected to be with the Cardinals in 1964. The seven-season pro had knee surgery after injury ended brief attempts to get back into action last year.

He had been missing even before the 1963 regular season began. On a pleasant summer night at Dallas, where the Cardinals played the Cowboys in their opener, the Big Red starters at running back were Prentice Gautt and Triplett.

In that game Gautt suffered a kidney injury that put him out for the season. Old pro Childress filled in and for the rest of the season, the Cards rarely lacked for efficient running backs.

Childress carried the ball for 174 times and 701 yards and Triplett 134 times and 652 yards. They finished in the top 10 in NFL rushing, giving St. Louis the distinction of being the only team besides Green Bay and Pittsburgh to have such a prominent pair.

Triplett and Childress will be backed up in the running game by the second-year ball-carriers, Bill Thornton and Bob Paremore. Gautt will return for 1964, too. So it is conceivable that the Cardinals might seek to trade Crow.

Coach Lemm sturdily has resisted offers of nothing for something, however.

"If John can come back and go as well as he did before he was hurt in the late part of pre-season training last year, he could help us greatly," Lemm said.

Crow had missed most of the 1961 season because of a leg fracture. He had come back to gain 751 yards and score 14 touchdowns in 1962. In the summer camp of 1963 he had fully regained hard-hitting form.

But then the Cardinals had to do without him and they did remarkably well. Their 1963 season offered many highlights and just a few flops, and quarterback Charley Johnson made excellent use of receivers Bobby Joe Conrad and Sonny Randle.

After an opening victory at Dallas, the Cards produced a thrilling triumph at Philadelphia. Joe Childress had his biggest day, gaining 136 yards, and Johnson tossed three touchdown passes, one of them on a brilliantly forceful catch by Conrad.

Speaking of Cardinal receivers Conrad and Randle, a rival coach remarked after the season that they were the best pair in the league. "They know what to do with the ball after they catch it," said Green Bay assistant Norb Hecker.

Conrad led NFL pass catchers with 73 receptions. He had 10 touchdowns. Randle caught 51 for 12 touchdowns. They were the main targets for Johnson, the Cardinals' 25-year-old quarterback who now faces his third season as a starter.

Johnson's main shortcoming during 1964 as he set new club passing marks (222 completed in 423 attempts for 3280 yards and 28 touchdowns) seemed to be the losses he had to take while attempting to pass.

"Charley will have to improve in throwing the ball away when he has to," said Lemm, who rated the Card blocking protection as good.

Johnson didn't always have a desirable situation in alternate receivers. Regular tight end Taz Anderson was handicapped by injury during the season and Jackie Smith was a first-year man in his place. Triplett had to work on his pass catching. Although both came along well, Johnson's bread-and-butter receivers were Conrad and Randle and occasionally Childress.

The young quarterback was frustrated in a loss at Pittsburgh, the third game of 1963, but bounced back in a 56-14 victory at Minnesota. He then combined with Conrad to produce a last-second victory over the Steelers at St. Louis, and the Cards were off to a 4-1 start on the season before Green Bay soundly beat them before a sell-out crowd of 32,274 at Busch Stadium.

Another bad game at home, a loss to New York, was sandwiched between wins over Washington, before the Cards could get poised for a title bid. Their record was 6-3 as they faced the telling stretch of the last five games.

That's when they trimmed both Cleveland and New York on successive Sundays away before their key failure at home against the Browns in the twelfth game of the season.

The home jinx still bothered them.

"I thought that when we beat Pittsburgh the way we did—on Johnson's pass to Conrad, who scored in the last

Halfback Bill Triplett (38) falls in behind Cardinal blockers Ed Cook (75) and Irv Goode (55) in game against Cleveland.

ST. LOUIS CARDINALS

five seconds—we might have broken that mental hurdle of having lost so often at home," Lemm said. "This will be one of our goals this year—to improve our home record."

The Cardinal coach happily noted that the Big Red shattered another popular myth.

"There was talk the Cardinal team couldn't win the Big Game," Lemm recalled. "Well, we beat Cleveland in Cleveland and New York in New York when we had to. Those were two big ones that we won."

St. Louis developed a striking force that produced points more consistently than in the 1962 season when its offense ranked high but its scoring ability was below average.

In keeping the enemy from scoring, the Cardinals also improved slightly over the previous season. The running game of their offense and the pass coverage of their defense were two of the most noticeable areas of improvement.

Jerry Stovall, Louisiana State All-America back, broke in as a defensive safety man. Pat Fischer, short on height but long on competitive fire, held down the left corner spot. They helped make a sturdy defensive backfield that included Jimmy Hill at the right corner, Larry Wilson at free safety, and Billy Stacy alternating at the other safety.

The veteran Stacy has been undecided whether to continue his pro football career because of outside business opportunity. This situation has convinced Lemm that he must keep Stovall in the defensive backfield pending further development of other personnel.

Stovall, whose kick runbacks had shown his ball-carrying ability, could some day be another running back for the Cardinals. Fans would like to see him get a shot at this kind of duty. He could be released from the defense eventually.

A former American Football League player, Wayne Crow, a brother of the NFL's Lindon Crow, has been obtained by the Cardinals as a possible safety man.

Wayne Crow originally was drafted by the Cards in 1960. He played with the Oakland Raiders in 1960 and 1961 and was with the Buffalo Bills in 1962 and 1963. The California graduate was injured and released in the AFL. He called Lemm and the Card coach was happy to give him a look.

"Wayne is an experienced defensive back who can help us," Lemm said. "We plan to use him as a safety and he also is a good punter."

Punting, Lemm continued, is up for grabs. Stovall showed definite improvement toward the end of last season but finished in eleventh place among NFL

punters with a 40.7 average. In camp, Wayne Crow and place-kicker Jim Bakken will join Stovall as prospective punters.

"If Crow comes through as a defensive back," Lemm said, "it's possible we would try Stovall on offense."

Lemm's concerns about the defensive unit also include the front line. After last season he believed the Cardinals need improvement in their pass rush.

"We'll be looking for a down-lineman—we have to replace Henke," the coach said. "And we still have room for improvement in our pass rush."

Luke Owens, shifted from defensive end to tackle, and Don Brumm, the rookie defensive end from Purdue, were bright developments in the line last season, and Joe Robb, playing defensive left end, had some peak moments. Joe's rush on Tittle helped give the Cards their victory over the Giants at New York.

At defensive left tackle, veteran Don Owens may have a tough time coming back from off-season knee surgery. Second-year man Sam Silas, an eager husky from Southern Illinois, will be shooting for regular duty there. He showed the strength and agility necessary to play at that spot in his rookie season.

The Cards will be trying their No. 1 draft choice, 6-4, 290-pound Ken Kortas from Louisville University, as a defensive tackle. Tom Redmond is returning as a utility lineman on defense and rookie candidates include Dick Hard, 290-pounder from Wenatchee (Wash.) Junior College and possibly Charley Walker from Duke.

Jimmy Burson, put on the active roster late last year, and Monk Bailey, retained throughout the season although never activated, give the Cardinals two important prospects for the defensive backfield. In addition, Alabama's Mike Fracchi and Iowa State's Dave Hoover will be tried in this department.

As for linebackers, "we're pretty well supplied," said Lemm. Bill Koman, regular right linebacker, was thinking of retiring because of a profitable outlook in off-season business, but Lemm said he hoped an arrangement could be made that would keep Koman in the harness.

Dale Meinert, in the middle, and Marion Rushing and Larry Stallings at left linebacker give the Cards experienced men. Dave Meggyesy is a second-year man in the crew. Willis Crenshaw of Kansas State and Dick Dean of DePauw are rookie candidates.

Having something more to show on the scoreboard for all their offense was attributable in 1963, in part, to the Cardinals' kicker, Bakken.

The blond booter from Wisconsin connected 11 times in 21 field goal tries,

hitting on seven of those times from a distance of greater than 30 yards. This was just his first full season as a kicker and if all goes well, he should improve this season.

As it was, Bakken collected 44 extra points (in 44 attempts) plus 33 points on his field goals to lead the team in scoring with 77 points. His kicking was an important factor in four of the nine Cardinal victories—at home against Pittsburgh and Washington and away at Cleveland and New York.

Bakken missed three times at 30 yards or less in the final game of the season against Dallas, a 28-24 loss to the Cowboys that prevented the Cardinals from posting an exceptional 10-4 record. By the final game their Runner-up Bowl chance was gone and incentive was lacking, no doubt.

Generally, Lemm said, the Cardinal offense "can't help improving" in 1964.

"Last year in general we were consistently good on offense," the coach observed, "but we had some bad games."

"I think Charley Johnson improved steadily as a quarterback. In a couple of games he had problems, but he's a fine quarterback and there was improvement in the way he moved the club."

"In training camp this season we hope to give our second-string quarterback, Buddy Humphrey, a chance to get more experience in exhibition games. We couldn't do that last year because Johnson needed every opportunity to get sharp."

Rookies trying out in the backfield are to include Jack Ankersen, quarterback from Ripon, and Cliff Stallings, a fullback from New Mexico University.

Receivers, in addition to regulars Randle and Conrad, will include Billy Gambrell, a second-year pro from South Carolina, and Bob Johnson, recruit from Wisconsin.

At tight end, where Taz Anderson and Jackie Smith both saw service last year, Mal Hammack returns as a spare. The veteran Hammack has proved his value as a utility man. In addition, rookies Dick Bowman from Syracuse and Jake Adams from Virginia Tech, will be tried as tight ends.

If some of the new men look good at the close-set end position, Lemm may transfer Smith to the flanker group. The tall second-year man has good speed along with his 6-4 height and 210-pound weight.

Bob Reynolds, the 6-4, 265-pound Bowling Green (Ohio) product, came along so well at offensive tackle last year that the Cardinals appear likely to have no worries at that position. Irv Goode and Ernie McMillan are the regulars there.

Ken Gray, regarded by the coach as one of the best guards in the league, returns to fill the right guard spot, but



QB Charley Johnson prepares to pass in December snow.

the left guard position, where Ed Cook filled in admirably last season, will once again be an open position.

Cook, a tackle for much of his pro career, showed he could do the job at guard. But the Cardinals will be looking at a lot of guard prospects, including second draft choice Herschel Turner from Kentucky, probably the best of the new prospects.

The list of guard candidates includes John Houser, held over after being obtained from the Dallas Cowboys last season; John Wittenborn, veteran pro returning after injury knocked him out of action last year; George Bednar, 6-3,

250, an eighth-round draft choice from Notre Dame; Bill Clay, rookie from Arkansas; Jack Mayfield, free agent from West Texas, and Rick Sortun, twelfth round draft choice from Washington.

Bob DeMarco, the Cards' fourth-season pro who became one of the top centers in the league last season, should make the Big Red solid in the middle again. Len Slaby from Syracuse will be given a look at that position.

With the NFL squad limit increased from 37 to 40 players, the Cardinals could enjoy the luxury of a reserve center, Lemm said.

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Anderson, Taz	OE	6-2	215	Georgia Tech
Bakken, Jim	K-DHB	6-0	200	Wisconsin
Boyette, Garland	LB	6-1	225	Grambling
Brumm, Don	DE	6-3	245	Purdue
Burson, Jimmy	DHB	6-0	180	Auburn
Childress, Joe	DHB	6-0	210	Auburn
Conrad, Bobby Joe	DHB	6-2	195	Texas A&M
Cook, Ed	OT-G	6-2	250	Notre Dame
Crow, John David	DHB	6-2	220	Texas A&M
DeMarco, Bob	C	6-3	240	Dayton
Fischer, Pat	DHB	5-10	180	Nebraska
Gambrell, Billy	OE	5-10	175	South Carolina
Gault, Prentice	FB	6-2	205	Oklahoma
Goode, Irv	OT	6-5	250	Kentucky
Gray, Ken	G	6-2	250	Howard Payne
Hammack, Mal	FB	6-2	210	Florida
Hill, Jimmy	DHB	6-2	195	Sam Huston
Houser, John	G	6-4	235	Redlands
Humphrey, Buddy	QB	6-0	200	Baylor
Johnson, Charley	QB	6-0	190	New Mexico State
Koman, Bill	LB	6-2	230	North Carolina
McMillan, Ernie	OT	6-6	255	Illinois
Meggyesy, Dave	LB	6-2	220	Syracuse
Meinert, Dale	LB	6-2	220	Oklahoma
Owens, Don	OT	6-5	255	Mississippi Southern
Owens, Luke	DT-E	6-3	260	Kent State
Paremore, Bob	DHB	5-11	190	Florida A&M
Randle, Sonny	OE	6-2	190	Virginia
Redmond, Tom	DE	6-5	240	Vanderbilt
Reynolds, Bob	OT	6-4	265	Bowling Green
Robb, Joe	DE	6-3	245	Tek. Christian
Rushing, Marion	LB	6-2	230	Southern Illinois
Silas, Sam	OT	6-4	250	Southern Illinois
Smith, Jackie	OE	6-4	210	N.W. Louisiana
Stacy, Billy	DHB	6-1	190	Miss. State
Stallings, Larry	LB	6-2	230	Georgia Tech
Stovall, Jerry	DHB	6-2	205	Louisiana State
Thornton, Bill	FB	6-1	220	Nebraska
Triplett, Bill	DHB	6-2	215	Miami (Ohio)
Wilson, Larry	DHB	6-0	190	Utah
Wittenborn, John	G	6-1	240	Southeast Missouri

ROOKIE ROSTER

Adams, Jake, OE, Virginia Tech	Hoover, Dave, DHB, Iowa State
*Ankerson, Jack, QB, Ripon	*Johnson, Bob, OE, Wisconsin
Bailey, Claron (Monk), DHB, Utah	Kortas, Ken, DT, Louisville
Bednar, George, G, Notre Dame	Mayfield, Jack, G, West Texas
Bowman, Dick, OE, Syracuse	Slaby, Len, C, Syracuse
Clay, Bill, G-DE, Arkansas	Sortun, Rick, G, Washington
Crenshaw, Willis, OE-LB, Kansas State	Stallings, Cliff, FB, New Mexico U.
Crow, Wayne, DHB, California	Turner, Herschel, G, Kentucky
Dean, Dick, LB, DePauw	*Walker, Charles, G, Duke
Fracchi, Mike, DHB, Alabama	
Hard, Dick, DT, Wentstee J.C.	

*Signing delayed

1963 RESULTS

Cardinals34, Dallas	7	Cardinals21, New York	38
Cardinals28, Philadelphia	24	Cardinals24, Washington	20
Cardinals10, Pittsburgh	23	Cardinals20, Cleveland	14
Cardinals56, Minnesota	14	Cardinals24, New York	17
Cardinals24, Pittsburgh	23	Cardinals10, Cleveland	24
Cardinals7, Green Bay	30	Cardinals38, Philadelphia	14
Cardinals21, Washington	7	Cardinals24, Dallas	28

"We will probably choose the extra three from the standpoint of which are the best football players regardless of position," the coach said. "We also are more likely to keep those who could fill a position at which more injuries occur—for instance, an extra defensive end instead of a spare flanker."

Every little bit helps—and Lemm wants to make sure it does. The Card coach, like others, can see title possibilities, but he maintains a conservative front.

"As long as New York has Tittle, it is the team to beat in our division," he said.



PITTSBURGH STEELERS

by Pat Livingston / Pittsburgh Press

GOOD OFFENSE, BUT SHALLOW

LUCKILY for Buddy Parker, the weather-beaten Texan who coaches the Pittsburgh Steelers, he comes equipped with a built-in sense of humor, a disdain for mobs and a thick hide.

Otherwise, he'd never have been able to survive the off-season interlude of criticism and second-guessing which followed his unilateral trade with the Dallas Cowboys for Buddy Dial. In exchange for the Steelers' chief offensive threat, Parker received a large, economy-sized package of nothing.

Actually, Parker got the draft rights to All American Scott Appleton, but when Appleton decided to sign with the Houston Oilers of the American Football League instead of the Steelers, Parker was left holding the bag.

It wasn't a nice spot to be in. Pittsburgh's fans, which had not yet fully recovered from the baseball Pirates' trade of Dick Groat and Dick Stuart a year earlier, suddenly reacted as though the Pirates and Steelers had both left town with their franchises.

"The Dial trade," said one angry fan, "was a civic slap in the face."

"The Pirates in cleats," snorted another.

Much of the bitterness about the deal has worn off now that cooler heads have decided that it was a gamble after all. How does Parker, the engineer of the swap, feel about it today?

"Certainly I regret it," says Buddy. "You always have regrets when you don't get anyone in a trade. But I'd do

it all over again. I just picked the wrong man."

Actually, the trade wasn't the lopsided, illogical transaction the press made it out to be. There was a condition to the trade, executed during the first round of the draft meeting last November, which practically made it mandatory for Parker to get rid of Dial.

The condition was that Dallas would get Dial if—and only if—Paul Martha, an All American halfback from Pitt, was still available to the Steelers when their choice came to name a first-round selection. If Martha was drafted earlier, the deal was off, the Cowboys would have retained Appleton and things would have been just as they had been prior to the draft.

"I just didn't see any point to drafting Martha as my first choice while I already had a receiver like Dial," explained Parker. "You don't draft a player No. 1 to sit on the bench. I felt Martha was going to be my number one flanker and felt I could strengthen my defensive line by getting Appleton too."

The crisis in the strategy erupted only when Appleton decided to sign with Houston instead of the Steelers.

"That's one of the risks we have to take," added Buddy. "If you're going to deal for a player you have to accept the consequences of a trade that doesn't work out."

What Parker neglected to point out was that he had no voluntary choice on Martha. Had he kept Dial and by-passed

Martha, the repercussions, from a public relations standpoint, would have been unbearable. Martha was a civic hero in Pittsburgh, the clutch runner on Pitt's brilliant if uninvited football team.

While Parker has big plans for Martha and sees him as the replacement for Dial, the former Panther halfback doesn't have a clean shot at the job. Two veterans, Red Mack and Gary Ballman, will also be aiming for the flanker job—and beating these two may be a more exacting task than an inexperienced college kid can handle.

Ballman, particularly, was a revelation last year. His play in the second half of the season was one factor which triggered the Steelers on a late-season spree, a spree which brought them within a whisker of the Eastern Division title.

Ballman, a 6-2, 210-pound Michigan State back who never achieved his potential until joining the pros, came off the Steelers taxi squad to blossom into a brilliant receiver and a dashing open field runner. His running was so effective that he finished second in the league in kickoff returns.

Don't regard the Steelers' fourth-place finish as an indicator of their worth, however. Actually, they were in a better position on the last day of the season than either Cleveland or St. Louis, two teams which beat them in the standings.

Going into the finale, the Steelers

John Henry Johnson puts his head down and breaks out of grip of Bear defender Bill George.

needed only to beat the New York Giants to win the Eastern title. That they didn't do it was due more to the fact that Quarterback Ed Brown had one of his uncharacteristically poor days than to any deficiency in personnel. Brown had receivers open all afternoon but was unable to hit them at all.

"He couldn't have hit the East River from a bridge that afternoon," grumbled one disconsolate teammate.

Despite the threatening finish, Parker was far from pleased with his team's play in 1963. But he was not dissatisfied with it, either.

"There were times when we played some good football," said Buddy. "There were a lot of times we didn't measure up to our potential, however."

Going into 1964, Parker, surprisingly, doesn't feel any wholesale changes are needed. Actually, he feels there is a distinct possibility that the Steelers' improvement may come from within.

"Some of these guys only have to give 100 percent," said the Steeler coach. "If they do that, and if we don't have any injuries, there's no doubt in my mind that we can win."

One factor which heartens the fans is that the Steelers will open with three home games. There is an undercurrent of hope that this will enable them to break out of the gate, to establish their morale and to make a race of it.

Parker doesn't share this enthusiasm for the hometown start.

"Two years ago we didn't do well at home at all," he said warily, pointing out that three of their five defeats that year came at home.

One of the first pro coaches to regard his offensive and defensive platoons as separate, individual entities, Parker automatically breaks down his squad, as he does his game, in rating them.

His judgment: The defense can stand considerable improvement; the offense is sound, though shallow.

Two gaping holes in the seven men up front pose the chief defensive problems for the Steelers in 1964. The retirement of Ernie Stautner, for years a durable, hard-hitting bell-wether of the line, has left a deep vacancy at one end and Andy Russell, a promising rookie from Missouri who crashed the starting lineup last year, has been inducted into the army.

Parker faces a dilemma in filling Stautner's post. A solution to Russell's absence could be in the hands of fate.

Bob Schmitz, a smart, agile veteran of four pro campaigns, is a talented linebacker, but he has been plagued by a disheartening succession of injuries which create an illusion of brittleness.



Glass breaks up pass to Skins' Mitchell.

"He's a helluva ball player," says Parker, admiringly. "He does the job as well as anyone we have, but still you can't ignore those injuries. I don't know whether he's over that stage or not, but if he can't play on Sunday, we have a problem."

If healthy, Schmitz will team up with Myron (Mo) Pottios, a two-year veteran on the threshold of greatness, aging John Reger and young Bob Rowley, a rookie who saw only specialty duty last year.

The most promising new man is Bob Soleau, a 230-pound William and Mary grad who spent his collegiate career at guard and fullback. Soleau has the size and speed; the intangibles are another thing.

A long-shot possibility is that Parker, thwarted by a shortage of linebackers on the trading mart, will adapt one of his present players to the job. The most likely candidate, in this case, would be 225-pound John Powers, a tight end from Notre Dame, who is in danger of being supplanted this year as Preston Carpenter's understudy.

Powers will get offensive competition from another Notre Dame grad, 225-pound Jim Kelly, a home-grown Pittsburgher who was the Steelers' No. 2 choice in last year's draft.

Up front, the entire defensive line faces a shape-up or a shake-up. Parker made no secret last season that he was displeased with the pussy-footing tendencies of his advance troops. The combination of John Baker and Lou Michaels, ends, and Joe Krupa and Lou Cordileone, tackles, didn't impress anyone with its aggressiveness.

Michaels, a tremendous influence in 1963, tailed off badly last season. Many felt his lackadaisical performance was due to his brooding over his poor place-kicking, a facet of the game to which the 250-pound southpaw devotes a considerable portion of his efforts—and his personality.

If Michaels is kicking well, he plays well. If he is missing, his scrimmaging suffers. For an example of his 1964 campaign, one has only to consider that he missed 14 of 18 attempts from beyond the 30-yard line last year.

Baker's problem has been a problem of consistency.

"If we can get him consistent," notes Parker, "he'll be a damn fine lineman."

Getting Baker to be consistent may be a problem. The big, good-natured end, an official of the North Carolina prison system in the off-season, has a well-developed sense of mercy, obviously a qualification for his job, and he displays that quality to his own disadvantage on a football field.

There were days when Baker played like an All Pro lineman, however. The trouble was that those days were few and far between.

If aid is to come from within the Establishment, Tackle Frank Atkinson, the muscular scion of a wealthy international contractor from the West Coast, will have to supply it. Atkinson had crashed the starting lineup last year, dislodging Lou Cordileone, but he is a green, untutored youngster who has more attitude than finesse.

Tough and durable at 250 pounds, the Stanford-trained rookie is a lot more aggressive than one expects a youngster in his circumstances to be. He could be the Steelers' next great lineman, a successor to the retired Stautner, if clipping coupons doesn't suddenly become a more enchanting occupation than clipping ball carriers.

From the rookie corps, Ben McGee, a draft choice from Jackson State, has all the credentials.

"From what we have heard of him," says Parker, "I'd be inclined to rate him as our No. 1 defensive prospect." Another rookie who reports to the Steelers with an impressive scouting dossier is South Carolina's Tom Gibson, a 240-pound guard who may be given a shot at an end job.

Parker's concern with his secondary is the same concern that all other coaches in the league have—will it stay sound? Will these guys play to their potential?

The secondary is made up of Clendon Thomas, the free safety and the team's top ball-hawk; Bill Daniel, Brady Keys, Dick Haley, Glenn Glass and Jim Bradshaw, a rookie who started his football career as a quarterback at Chattanooga.

"We should be able to get a backfield

out of these six," says Parker. "No, I wasn't satisfied with the way they played last year. But they can improve. They should. Mechanically, they have the tools."

Any rookie help at this position will be a surprise, although Denny Phillips of Notre Dame, another home-bred recruit, will get a good shot at the job. And there are some who feel Martha, the Pitt star, will be moved to defense if he flubs his opportunity to play with the offensive unit.

The Steelers, obviously, will stand more pat on offense than they will on defense. Starting with Quarterback Ed Brown, a veteran of 10 tough pro campaigns, the Steelers' offensive unit is a platoon that combines age and experience with youth and enthusiasm.

Although some fans grumble over his inconsistency, Brown has impressed his coach as a pro-type signal caller and passer. His arm is sound, his head clear and his zest for the game undiminished.

He is good enough to pitch the Steelers to their first title—if the other parts mesh.

The weakest phase of the Steeler attack, naturally, is the running game where Fullback John Henry Johnson, his jet black hair turning charcoal gray at the temples, faces an age problem and Dick Hoak and Theron Sapp face problems of speed.

The Steelers' only speed-burner, Joe Womack, has a problem of another sort—sore knees, or a hypochondriac's lack of faith in their soundness.

The offensive line is the Steelers' pride. Designed, primarily, as a wall of protection for Bobby Layne, it was built with the idea of giving Layne time to

throw. Parker's continuing efforts to increase its mobility paid off last year when it started opening up gaping holes for runners as well.

While the offense is not likely to break out in a hailstorm of touchdowns, the Steelers really are not designed for the quick strike, the big play. Parker, a ball control coach, stresses an overpowering attack at the line of scrimmage and he shows no disdain for a steady, time consuming, dirt-raising downfield march.

The clock be hanged. Hang onto the ball.

"He wants that ball," said New York Coach Allie Sherman, recognizing Parker's philosophy of offense. "As long as he has it, he can four and five-yard a team to death. It's sound, winning football."

Things are not likely to change much this year. Concentrating on linemen in the draft, the Steelers all but ignored halfbacks. Aside from Tommy Ford, a scrappy little halfback from Texas who is more noted for his dart than his dash, there are no rookies who figure in the Steelers running game.

There is one—but he's such a long-shot that he merits little advance consideration! Dave Fleming, a bull-necked 200-pound high school kid from Pittsburgh, was signed as a free agent, on the basis of his play in the Atlantic Coast League.

Fleming, only 20, turned pro rather than accept a college scholarship. His unique decision shocked college coaches all over the land.

"He could make any college team in the country," said Carl DePasqua, backfield coach at Pitt, drooling. "He has

speed, size, brains, dedication—everything it takes to make a football player."

Parker's decision to take a chance on Fleming resulted from the league's new 40-player limit. With a couple extra spots to fill, the Steeler coach figures it gives him a cushion for development purposes.

"There's so much competition for running backs that developing our own may be the only answer," Parker said. "Fleming could turn out to be a good investment."

If there is a thin spot in the offensive line, it would require an isotope to discover it. In his tackles, oak-tall Charley Bradshaw, a budding attorney, and blocky Dan James, Parker feels he has two blockers who are only a stutter-step away from All Pro honors.

There's not a better blocking guard on running plays than Ray Lemek, says Parker.

The rest of the line is made up of Buzz Nutter, center; Mike Sandusky, guard; tight end Pres Carpenter. The spread end post will be filled by either Red Mack, John Burrell, Gary Ballman, Paul Martha or Roy Curry, depending on which one wins the flanker job.

There are no weaknesses in that group.

All in all, the Steelers cannot be written out of the race by any means. They certainly won't be favored to win in the East but, on the other hand, there's nobody around ready to reject them as an Eastern possibility.

With four weeks to go in the 1963 season, everybody wrote the Steelers out of the race.

Red-faced, they wrote them right back into it a month later!

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Anderson, Art	OT	6-3	250	Idaho
Atkinson, Frank	DT	6-3	250	Stanford
Baker, John	DE	6-7	270	No. Carolina College
Ballman, Gary	SE	6-0	195	Michigan State
Bradshaw, Charley	DT	6-6	255	Baylor
Bradshaw, Jim	DB	6-1	190	Chattanooga
Brown, Ed	QB	6-2	210	San Francisco
Burrell, John	SE	6-3	190	Rice
Carpenter, Preston	TE	6-1	190	Arkansas
Cordileone, Lou	DT	6-0	250	Clemson
Curry, Roy	F	6-0	195	Jackson State
Daniel, Bill	DB	5-10	180	Mississippi State
Glass, Glen	DB	6-2	190	Tennessee
Haley, Dick	DB	5-10	185	Pitt
Hoak, Dick	HB	6-0	190	Penn State
James, Dan	OT	6-4	260	Ohio State
Johnson, John Henry	FB	6-2	220	Arizona State
Keys, Brady	DB	6-0	185	Colorado State
Krupa, Joe	DB	6-1	245	Purdue
Lemek, Ray	G	6-1	240	Notre Dame
Mack, Bill	F	6-0	185	Notre Dame
Michaels, Lou	DE	6-2	245	Kentucky
Nelsen, Bill	QB	5-11	195	Southern California
Nofsinger, Terry	QB	6-4	210	Utah
Nutter, Madison	C	6-3	230	Virginia Tech
Potlits, Myron	LB	6-4	245	Notre Dame
Powers, John	TE	6-1	230	Notre Dame
Rager, John	LB	5-11	230	Pitt
Rowley, Bob	LB	6-2	225	Virginia
Sandusky, Mike	G	6-0	235	Maryland
Sapp, Theron	FB	6-1	200	Georgia
Schmitz, Bob	LB	6-2	235	Montana State
Stautner, Ernie	DE	6-1	235	Boston College

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Stehouwer, Ron	G	6-4	240	Colorado State
Thomas, Clendon	DB	6-1	200	Oklahoma
Womack, Joe	HB	5-10	210	Los Angeles State

ROOKIE ROSTER

Alley, T. W., T. William & Mary	Kelly, Jim, E. Notre Dame
Bailey, Steve, P. Kentucky State	McGee, Ben, T. Jackson State
Blackshear, Herb, E. Bethune Cookman	Manney, Tom, H. San Francisco State
Busse, Roy, LB, Washington State	Marshall, Don, T. Lehigh
Fleming, Dave, H. No College	Martha, Paul, H. Pitt
Ford, Tom, H. Texas	Phillips, Dennis, H. Notre Dame
Gibson, Tom, G. South Carolina	Richnatsky, Ron, T. Purdue
Griffin, Bob, T. San Francisco State	Shaw, Dennis, C. Detroit
Heck, Chuck, E. North Carolina College	Smith, Art, G. Virginia Union
Jenkins, Tom, G. Ohio State	Soleau, Bob, LB, William & Mary
Kaltenbach, Gary, T. Pitt	Wade, Tom, QB, Texas

1963 RESULTS

Steelers 21, Philadelphia 21	Steelers 14, Green Bay 33
Steelers 31, New York 0	Steelers 9, Cleveland 7
Steelers 23, St. Louis 10	Steelers 34, Washington 28
Steelers 23, Cleveland 35	Steelers 17, Chicago 17
Steelers 23, St. Louis 24	Steelers 20, Philadelphia 20
Steelers 38, Washington 27	Steelers 24, Dallas 19
Steelers 27, Dallas 21	Steelers 17, New York 33



DALLAS COWBOYS

by Bill Rives / The Dallas Morning News

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP

LAST YEAR, there was a feeling, widespread, that the Dallas Cowboys were going to move upward, surely and swiftly.

Some so-called experts went so far as to say that the Cowboys would be in the NFL championship game. (Petersen's PRO FOOTBALL was a little more realistic; its consensus of NFL sports writers predicted that the Dallas team would move from fifth to a third-place tie in the Eastern Division.)

The Cowboys fooled almost everybody. Not only did they fail to move up (finishing in fifth place again in the East) but they lost one more game than they had in 1962. They posted a 4-10 record.

But before every season, the spirit soars. Now, once again, there is cause for optimism. General Manager Tex Schramm did some shrewd trading in the off-season and this, coupled with the young team's normal development, may mean an upward surge in the standings.

In the flesh market, the Cowboys landed Buddy Dial and Tommy McDonald and thus gave themselves what may be the finest group of receivers in the league. The running should be strong. The defense needs some shoring up but most of the players are going into their third season with Dallas and may jell into a rugged unit. Don Meredith, who has excellent potential, could become one of the league's top quarterbacks now that the full burden is on his shoulders (the great little Eddie LeBaron has retired).

Coach Tom Landry is a man of quiet confidence. A year ago, he said the Dallas Cowboys were going to be the next great team in pro football (although he didn't say WHEN), and there is no reason to believe he thinks otherwise now.

Landry is philosophical about the disappointments of last season. He says "I had hoped we'd break even, but we got too 'high' after a good training

period and we were beaten—bad—by two good teams in our first two games (St. Louis, 34-7 and Cleveland, 41-24). We never really recovered."

NFL games which result in close scores are nothing new, but the fact that the Cowboys lost six of their 10 defeats by margins of between three and seven points lends support to Landry's belief that "we can be among the Eastern Conference contenders this fall."

"Up to now," says Landry, "we've been playing 'Catch Up.' We've had to experiment. We've had to use too many players. We had 19 new faces in 1961, 18 in '62 and 15 last year. Such a rapid turnover prevents continuity. If we can stabilize some this season, we'll be much improved."

The key to the Cowboys' success—as is the case with any team—is the quarterback. Meredith, the 6-2, 205-pound former All-American from SMU, is entering his fifth year in pro ball.

Landry is frank to declare that he believes Meredith is on the verge of greatness. Naturally, he qualifies this to some degree: "Meredith's development last year substantiated the feeling that he could be one of pro football's greats. If we're ever going to be a great football team, the quarterback must carry the load. I believe Meredith will do a good job for us."

Last season—during which he became the team's No. 1 quarterback, moving ahead of LeBaron—Meredith completed 53.9 percent of his aeriels, 17 of them for touchdowns. (One of his greatest afternoons was in vain. Against the San Francisco 49ers, he broke three team records, completing 30 of 48 passes for 460 yards, but the 49ers won the game, 31-24.)

If the offensive line holds up, Meredith should be able to become a full-fledged star this fall.

Given adequate protection, he could be a devastating passer. He'll have several of the league's best catchers cavort-

ing downfield. The Cowboys got Buddy Dial from Pittsburgh in exchange for the rights to deal with the Texas All-American tackle, Scott Appleton (and then Appleton embarrassed the Steelers by signing with Houston of the AFL!). They obtained Tommy McDonald from Philadelphia, giving up their specialist kicker, Sam Baker; an offensive guard, Lynn Hoyem, and a defensive tackle, John Meyers.

Along with Dial and McDonald, the Cowboys have other excellent receivers, including Frank Clarke, who led the club last year with 43 receptions, of which 10 were for touchdowns, and Gary Barnes.

The two leading tight ends, Lee Folkins and Pettis Norman, "are as good as any in the league," says Landry.

With such a wealth of pass catchers on hand, the Cowboys may return to the trading market in an effort to improve their defense, which is Landry's principal concern now.

"We lack depth," he says. "When we traded Meyers, we gave up our fifth-best defensive lineman and we have no obvious replacement for him."

(By the time this magazine gets into print, the Cowboys may have made a trade or two, with the aim of bettering their restraining force.)

Landry made several personnel changes on the defensive array after the Cowboy's poor start last season. The most important one was moving Bob Lilly, 250-pound former Texas Christian All-American, from end to tackle. Lilly did such a good job that Landry says "In a few years, he could be the best tackle in the league."

Don Talbert, 240-pound ex-Texas Longhorn, is due back from military service in time for the first kickoff and could be of help at tackle. But he has only one year of pro experience.

The accent is on youth when Dallas throws its defensive force into action. The front four men are George Andrie, Lilly, Guy Reese and Larry Stephens.

Cowboy defenders Mike Gaechter, Jerry Tubbs and Don Bishop gang up on Eagles' Ted Dean in 27-20 Cowboy win.



Cowboy Quarterback Don Meredith (17) drops back and hands off to Don Perkins (43).

DALLAS COWBOYS

Back of them are Chuck Howley, Jerry Tubbs, and Lee Roy Jordan, a great prospect who was hurt and out of action most of last year. The principal substitutes for the linebackers are Harold Hays and Dave Edwards.

Of all these men, the oldest is Tubbs, the balding Oklahoma Sooner. And he's only 29.

The Cowboys are in good shape in three of the four secondary positions. Cornell Green, a tall stringbean (6-4, 220) who moves like a cat, is rated an outstanding prospect by Landry; Green showed great improvement last year. Mike Gaechter is the fastest man on the

squad and his speed and range made him a natural safety. Don Bishop is rated a fine player but lost any headlines in '63 because of a bad knee; he underwent an operation in the off-season and should be stronger. Jerry Overton, who has good promise, broke a leg in a skiing accident in March and may not be ready.

Two outstanding rookies—Perry Lee Dunn of Mississippi and Mel Renfro of Oregon—may be tried at safety. "Renfro," says Landry, "is one of the most versatile athletes we've ever taken to camp." If he doesn't fit into the defensive picture, Renfro will be given a shot at running back or flanker.

A rookie who may accumulate a lot

of playing time as a defensive halfback is Al Geverink of UCLA, who is 6-2 and weighs 200. He was relatively unnoticed as a college senior in '63, because of injuries, but Landry's staff rated him one of the best prospects in the nation when he was a junior.

Cowboys fans drool when they think of the attacking team which Landry will field this fall.

The corps of fine receivers is going to relieve pressure on the running game, and vice versa. The Cowboy's top running backs will be the same, but Landry looks for improvement in all of them.

Don Perkins missed or played sparingly in about half the 1963 Dallas games but he still led the team with 614 yards and had a 4.1-yards-per-carry average. He should be fully recovered for this coming campaign.

Backing up Perkins at fullback will be Jim Stiger, who carried the ball only 13 times last season, his rookie year, but who had the eye-opening average of 10.1 yards.

Both these men are relatively small. Perkins, one of the all-time athletic heroes of New Mexico University, stands only 5-10 and weighs 196. Stiger, from the University of Washington, stands 5-11 and weighs 200. They run with power and determination, however, and are hard to bring down.

At the running back position, Landry has two veterans, Amos Marsh and Amos Bullocks. Marsh last season gained 483 yards and had a 4.9-yard average. This was a sharp drop from his 1962 performance, when he was the NFL's seventh-leading rusher with 802 yards, and had the best average per carry in the league: 5.6 yards. Landry, for reasons of his own, feels that Marsh will return to his 1962 form this fall.

Dial, Clarke and Norman will be the flanker backs, in that order. But Norman probably will be too good to keep out of the starting lineup; he's likely to be at right end, ahead of Folkins. McDonald, backed up by Barnes, will be on the left end.

It is obvious that if the Cowboys have any problems on offense, it will be up front. And they do.

In trying to get the best personnel on the firing line, Landry will move Jim Ray Smith, the veteran former Cleveland Brown, from guard to tackle.

That doesn't mean Landry has plenty of guards; it just means that he needs more tackles. In sacrificing Hoyem to make the deal for McDonald, Landry gave up one of his second-string guards. Hoyem also was the Cowboy's No. 2 center.

If Smith makes the positional move satisfactorily, the tackle stations probably will be well-manned. Landry has available the 9-year veteran from Kentucky, Bob Fry, supported on the left



Two of NFL's best pass catchers, Buddy Dial and Tommy McDonald are with Dallas.



With retirement of LeBaron, Meredith is big factor in offense.

side by 240-pound Tony Liscio of Tulsa, now entering his second season as a pro. Landry calls Liscio "one of our most promising players."

Back of Smith at right tackle is a 3-year veteran from Georgia Tech, Ed Nutting.

The men who will have to come through at the guard posts are the starters, Dale Mommelaar and Joe Bob Isbell, and two youngsters: Ray Schoenke, the former SMU star who's had one year in the pro ranks, and a well-regarded rookie, Whaley Hall, 235-pounder from Mississippi.

One of the players who could prove to be a key performer without grabbing any headlines is Dave Manders, a 240-pound center from Michigan State who was signed as a free agent after playing a season in the United Football League.

Landry calls him "most promising."

Manders can play either center, behind the veteran Mike Connelly, or guard.

Two of pro football's all-time players, who finished their careers with the Cowboys, retired after last season. But so fine is the outlook for Dallas that, cruel as it may sound, Quarterback Eddie LeBaron and End Bill Howton may not be missed. Youth must have its way.

The Cowboys go into the '64 season with two changes in the coaching staff. Landry lost Brad Ecklund, the defensive line coach, and hired Red Hickey, former head coach of the San Francisco 49ers.

Hickey will be in charge of the Cowboys' passing attack. Ecklund will not be replaced. Landry believes he now is in position to work more with the defense, and that is what he will do.

The Cowboys have their question marks but they are now in position to

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Andrie, George	DE	6-7	264	Marquette
Barnes, Gary	OE	6-4	210	Clemson
Bishop, Don	DHB	6-1	215	City College, LA
Bullocks, Amos	DHB	6-1	202	Southern Illinois
Clarke, Frank	DHB	6-1	215	Colorado
Connelly, Mike	C	6-3	242	Utah State
Dial, Buddy	OE	6-1	195	Rice
Edwards, Dave	LB	6-2	213	Auburn
Folkins, Lee	OE	6-5	220	Washington
Fry, Bob	OT	6-4	238	Kentucky
Gaehter, Mike	DHB	6-0	196	Oregon
Gibbs, Guy	QB	6-7	235	Texas Christian
Green, Cornell	DHB	6-4	220	Utah State
Gregory, Glenn	OE	6-2	195	S.M.U.
Hayes, Wendell	FB	6-2	220	Humboldt State
Hays, Harold	LB	6-3	235	Mississippi So.
Howley, Chuck	LB	6-3	223	West Virginia
Isbell, Joe Bob	G	6-1	250	Houston
Jordan, Lee Roy	LB	6-1	215	Alabama
Lilly, Bob	DE-DT	6-4	251	Texas Christian
Liscio, Tony	OT	6-5	240	Tulsa
Livingston, Warren	DHB	5-10	185	Arizona
Marsh, Amos	FB	6-1	225	Oregon State
McDonald, Tommy	DHB	5-10	172	Oklahoma
Mommelaar, Dale	G	6-2	248	Wyoming
Meredith, Don	QB	6-2	205	S.M.U.
Norman, Pettis	OE	6-3	218	J. C. Smith
Nutting, Ed	OT	6-4	246	Georgia Tech
Overton, Jerry	DHB	6-2	190	Utah
Perkins, Don	DHB	5-10	196	New Mexico
Poimboeuf, Lance	G	6-3	245	Southeastern La.
Reese, Guy	DT	6-5	258	S.M.U.
Ridlon, Jim	DHB	6-1	181	Syracuse
Schoenke, Ray	OT	6-3	234	Baylor
Smith, Jim Ray	G-OT	6-3	245	Texas
Stephens, Larry	DE	6-4	260	Washington
Stiger, James	DHB-FB	5-11	200	Oklahoma
Tubbs, Jerry	LB	6-3	218	Texas
Talbert, Don	OT	6-5	240	Texas

ROOKIE ROSTER

Boyd, Benny, OG, Georgia	Lothridge, Billy, QB, Georgia Tech
Dill, Jimmy, OE, Alabama	Manders, Dave, C, Michigan St.
Dunn, Perry Lee, DHB, Mississippi	Norman, Johnny, OE, Northwestern St.
Evans, Jimmy, OE, Texas Western	Renfro, Mel, DHB, Oregon
Faircloth, Malton, DHB, Tennessee	Schade, Bill, DE, Valparaiso
Fisher, Buddy, LB, Tennessee	Simon, John, LB, Notre Dame
Geverink, Albert, DHB, U.C.L.A.	Stephens, Clay, OE, Notre Dame
Hall, Whaley, OG, Mississippi	Woodall, Woody, QB-K, Auburn
Hammel, Larry, OE, Ball State	Wozniak, Robert, OG, Toledo
Jacobs, John, QB, Arizona St.	

1963 RESULTS

Cowboys 7, St. Louis 34	Cowboys 35, Washington 20
Cowboys 24, Cleveland 41	Cowboys 24, San Francisco 31
Cowboys 17, Washington 21	Cowboys 27, Philadelphia 20
Cowboys 21, Philadelphia 24	Cowboys 17, Cleveland 27
Cowboys 17, Detroit 14	Cowboys 27, New York 34
Cowboys 21, New York 37	Cowboys 19, Pittsburgh 24
Cowboys 21, Pittsburgh 27	Cowboys 28, St. Louis 24

make a run toward the top. They signed all their important draft choices and if these youngsters can come through in critical moments, Dallas will be a contender. One of these rookies is Billy Lothridge of Georgia Tech, who must take up the slack left by Sam Baker. Lothridge is a fine punter but his field-goal range (35-40 yards) is a matter of concern.

The Cowboys have an unusually tough schedule and have complained to Commissioner Pete Rozelle about it. Their two non-conference games are against the NFL champions, the Chicago Bears, and the Green Bay Packers.

Regardless of all their problems, things are looking up for the Cowboys. This year, they could justify all those rosy optimistic statements being made about them in the pre-season period of '63.



WASHINGTON REDSKINS

by Dave Brady / The Washington Post

"I CAME TO WIN," SAYS JURGENSEN

IT HAS been a tribal custom for Washington Redskins fans to console themselves with the satisfaction that they at least have the best musical organization in pro football.

Newly adopted Sonny Jurgensen has promised to change all that. He says he is going to eliminate the booing of the players in D.C. Stadium and make the fans watch something else beside the band.

A swinger from 'way back, Big Red says maybe the Redskins will have a little color now. When the playboy of the Eastern whirl in the National Football League was asked if he intended to provide it, he said he was coming to Washington only to win football games.

On the hunch that Jurgensen can quick-pitch the Redskins into respectability before he is booted out the door in Sixty-Four, coach Bill McPeak traded three-year veteran Norm Snead to the Philadelphia Eagles for Jurgensen.

Besides the swap of quarterbacks, there was an exchange of defensive halfbacks who had worn out their welcome, Claude Crabb in Washington and Jimmy Carr in Philadelphia. It was more than a coincidence that Snead and Crabb had been the focal points of the boos in Washington.

McPeak picked up the fastest gun in the East and the strongest passing arm in the NFL when he dealt for Jurgensen. He also picked up a \$30,000 salary that Jurgensen managed by the simple device of walking out of the Eagles' training camp one day last year when they acted antisocial about his demands.

A man who thrives on command decisions, Jurgensen nevertheless is not one to discount staff details. He evidenced that when he convinced No. 2 quarterback King Hill that it was his duty to join him in the rebellion, leaving the Eagles' command post unmanned.

The first "sit-out" in the history of the NFL sent a chill through the top brass of all sports, who feared a spread of uncivil disobedience and the order went out to negotiate a truce with the insurgents at any price. Jurgensen got his \$30,000, Hill \$20,000 and \$250 fines each for insubordination.

Jurgensen, who once described himself as the "highest paid ball boy in the NFL" when as Norm VanBrocklin's stand-in he merely held the ball for placement kicks, became the highest paid bench jockey last season when injuries fattened up his case history.

As his replacement, King Hill suffered nearly as many hurts, not to mention the slur on his pride when he once got off a punt that was blamed for losing a game. "Humph!" scoffed an Eagles official, "a \$20,000 punter and he kicks the ball six yards."

The upshot was that the Eagles had to coax Ralph Guglielmi, the former Redskin, Cardinal, Giant, and prospective Forty-Niner out of retirement for a fancy figure to back up their \$50,000 worth of lame ducks.

Jurgensen had no regrets, and the feeling was mutual, when he was delivered from the boos of the Philadelphia fans who jammed Franklin Field to the mercy of the fans who jam D.C. Stadium.

He commented that he came to Washington because he heard that President Johnson had declared war on poverty and he was ready to surrender after paying his income taxes.

With Tommy McDonald, his favorite receiver, traded off to Dallas, Jurgensen was delighted to get on the same wavelength with flanker back Bobby Mitchell of the Redskins, who may be the best in the business.

The popular response to the trade inspired McPeak to experiment again with the telephone dial, the wheel of

fortune to him, and he astounded the more timid traders by ungluing middle linebacker Sam Huff from the New York Giants' depth chart, where he had held first ranking for eight seasons.

Sam was in a huff for a few days until he heard that the Redskins no longer were paying off in wampum. Then he began to see how McPeak has "flattered" him by giving up two front line players, halfback Dick James and defensive end Andy Stynchula, and a No. 5 draft choice.

The Giants also sent along a prize prospect, 275-pound George Seals, a defensive end and their No. 4 draft choice from Missouri.

New defensive coach Chuck Cherundolo was beside himself with formations as he envisioned Huff manhandling runners and short pass receivers with hold-over linebackers Bob Pellegrini and Rod Breedlove.

New defensive backfield coach Ed Hughes saw the veteran Jimmy Carr fitting into the secondary with Johnny Sample, Lonnie Sanders, and Jim Steffen, but Cherundolo had his eyes on Carr for a switch to the linebacking unit.

Head coach McPeak thought that second-year man Ron Snidow might just be ready to fill in for Stynchula at defensive end or at tackle for aging Bob Toneff. Perhaps rookie Seals could step right in at end. The other side of the line is pat with John Paluck at end and Joe Rutgens at tackle.

Paul Krause, the No. 2 draft choice from Iowa, will be tried at safety and spread left end.

The whole picture had the fans buying season tickets at a pace recalling the earlier and exciting days of the Washington franchise. The same critics who thought the Redskins might have trouble finishing seventh in the seven-team Eastern Division this season were

Redskin Halfback Bill Barnes shows his typical style of hurdle run against the Steelers.

WASHINGTON REDSKINS

giddy over the prospect of playing the champion Chicago Bears with the new hired hands.

There were other deals to cheer the offense-oriented fans.

J. W. Lockett, the 226-pound full-back obtained from the Baltimore Colts, has played guard and tight end as a pro, linebacker and defensive end as a collegian at Oklahoma Central State. Maybe he just needs McPeak's handling to succeed after failing to hang on with the San Francisco Forty-Niners, Dallas Cowboys, and Colts.

That dream of every club, a local boy who can cut it, could come true if medical student Dick Drummond of George Washington University finds a way to split his talents as did Bill Mc-

Coll for the Bears. Drummond has the size, speed, and skills to give the other halfbacks a challenge if his studies permit.

But the young fellow the Redskins are putting the blue chips on is Chuck Taylor, their No. 1 draft selection from Arizona State. He's big enough at 6-3 and 215 to make his way in heavy traffic without excessive peril, yet has the fast-revving burst than can take him outside the flanks for long trips. Every club that has broached a deal petitioned for Taylor.

The new help should be enough to stir up the competitive juices of veterans like Don Bosseler, Billy Barnes, and Tom (The Bomb) Tracy, who have a history of surviving the annual invasions of new talent.

In front of them, the Redskins finally have seasoned an offensive line that has been held together for the third season

—tackles Fran O'Brien and Riley Mattson, guards Vince Promuto and John Nisby, and center Fred Hageman.

Pat Richter, punter and tight end, now has that big first year of experience. Bill Anderson retired to coach at alma mater Tennessee, but Fred Dugan has "unretired" and will contest for the split left end position with Krause.

Coach McPeak will be dealing for more candidates there until just before the season opener with Cleveland, the first at home in 16 years.

At the right flank will be Bobby Mitchell, still the superstar of the Redskins despite the acquisitions of Jurgensen and Huff.

They can call some of the new talent supermen but the Washington fans will not buy that until they see their capes.

They have seen receiver Mitchell, once the slickest running halfback in the sport, take flight with a pass, throw



Redskins' great Bobby Mitchell takes touchdown pass from QB Normal Snead as Giants' Erich Barnes moves up too late.

VETERANS' ROSTER

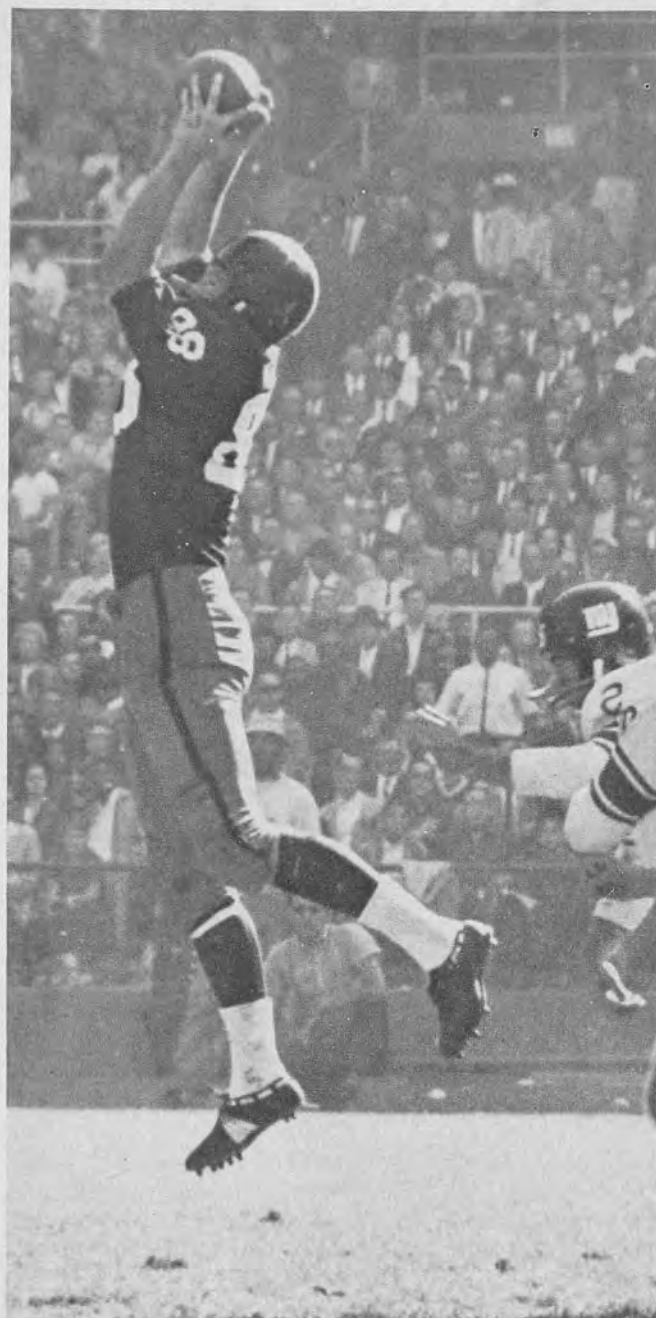
NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Barnes, Billy Ray	HB	5-11	197	Wake Forest
Bosseler, Don	FB	6-1	214	Miami (Fla.)
Breedlove, Rod	LB	6-1	227	Maryland
Budd, Frank	FL	5-10	187	Villanova
Butsko, Harry	LB	6-2	225	Maryland
Carr, Jim	LB	6-2	225	Morris Harvey
Collier, Jim	E	6-2	205	Arkansas
Cunningham, Jim	FB	5-11	220	Pittsburgh
Cvercko, Andy	G	6-0	243	Northwestern
Davidson, Ben	DT	6-8	268	Washington
Dugan, Fred	E	6-3	197	Dayton
Feagin, Wiley	G	6-2	235	Houston
Francis, Dave	FB	6-1	210	Ohio State
Hackbart, Dale	DB	6-4	207	Wisconsin
Hageman, Fred	C	6-5	242	Kansas
Huff, Sam	LB	6-1	230	West Virginia
Izo, George	QB	6-3	218	Notre Dame
Jurgensen, Sonny	QB	6-0	200	Duke
Kammerer, Carl	LB	6-3	237	U. of Pacific
Kelley, Gordon	LB	6-4	240	Georgia
Khayat, Bob	K	6-2	230	Mississippi
Lockett, J. W.	FB	6-2	226	Central Okla. St.
Mattson, Riley	T	6-4	254	Oregon
Miller, Al	LB	6-0	228	Ohio University
Mitchell, Bobby	FL	6-0	196	Illinois
Nisby, John	G	6-0	238	U. of Pacific
O'Brien, Fran	T	6-1	255	Michigan State
Paluck, John	DE	6-2	245	Pittsburgh
Pellegrini, Bob	LB	6-3	237	Maryland
Promuto, Vince	G	6-1	245	Holy Cross
Richter, Pat	E	6-5½	229	Wisconsin
Rutgens, Joe	DT	6-2	255	Illinois
Sample, John	DB	6-1	200	Maryland State
Sanders, Lonnie	DB	6-3	210	Michigan State
Snidow, Ron	DE	6-3	250	Oregon
Steffen, Jim	DB	6-0	196	UCLA
Toneff, Bob	DT	6-2	257	Notre Dame
Tracy, Tom	HB	5-9	206	Tennessee

ROOKIE ROSTER

Adams, Dave, DE, Arkansas	Kreider, Jack, DB, Central Okla. St.
Agee, Mike, DB, Washington State	MacDonald, Tom, DB, Notre Dame
Brown, Russ, E, Florida	Novak, Jack, G, Miami (Fla.)
Caldwell, Bob, LB, Georgia Tech	Seals, George, DE, Missouri
Clay, Ozzie, DB, Iowa State	Seedborg, John, K, Arizona State
Donaldson, Gene, FB, Purdue	Shiner, Dick, QB, Maryland
Haus, Len, C, Georgia	Taylor, Charley, HB, Arizona State
Hines, Kenneth, HB, Colorado State	Walters, Tom, E-DB, Mississippi So.
Hinton, Bob, DT, Colorado State	Whaley, Ron, E-DB, Chattanooga
Hutto, Randy, E, Mississippi State	Williams, Overton, FL, Texas Southern
Jones, Robert, G, Nebraska	Zvolerin, Bob, T, Tennessee
Krause, Paul, E-DB, Iowa	

1963 RESULTS

Redskins14, Browns37	Redskins20, Cowboys35
Redskins37, Rams14	Redskins20, Cardinals24
Redskins21, Cowboys17	Redskins28, Steelers34
Redskins14, Giants24	Redskins13, Eagles10
Redskins24, Eagles37	Redskins20, Colts36
Redskins27, Steelers38	Redskins14, Giants44
Redskins7, Cardinals21	Redskins20, Browns27



1963 rookie Pat Richter goes up high to take pass against Giants.

that hula wriggle of his at a frantic tackler, and burn to a crisp in his jet-stream the rest of the opposition.

Behind Mitchell, the former Big Ten record hurdler, is Frank Budd, once the world's fastest human. But even Budd fails to ignite a crowd the way Mitchell can when he gets just a flutter of daylight.

They say of Mitchell that he could make it big with Snead, Jurgensen, or pretty much any other adequate quarterback throwing to him.

But even the aggressive Mr. Jurgensen doubtless would not like to try to get the Redskins into high gear without Mitchell dancing attendance on Sonny's strong right arm.

And Jurgensen will have to be at his



All-Pro Sam Huff is now with Redskins.

best 1961 form or he will be asked to give over to long-arm veteran George Izo, long-time No. 2 quarterback, or even Dick Shiner, the No. 7 draft choice who has his eye on the salary that could be had by a University of Maryland graduate who became No. 1 boy.

Understandable is the mounting enthusiasm of the fans in the Nation's Capital who have not even had a division champion to cheer about since 1945.

They expect no more peaceful demonstrations with the aggressive Christian Adolph Jurgensen promising to provide the leadership on offense and Mr. Robert E. Lee hired to have some of his violence rub off on the defensive troops.



PHILADELPHIA EAGLES

by Hugh Brown/Philadelphia Evening & Sunday Bulletin

THE CELLAR YAWNS

PHILADELPHIA —No team in the National Football League has experienced such a cataclysmic upheaval as the Philadelphia Eagles of 1964.

For a start, the old ownership was swept away. In its wake went the three-year coaching tenure of Nick Skorich and his entire staff. Then followed a thorough shaking-up of the squad, emphasized by the startling departure of such supposedly "untouchables" as flanker Tommy McDonald and quarterback Sonny Jurgensen.

Trading of McDonald to the Dallas Cowboys for linemen Lynn Hoyam and John Meyers and kicking specialist Sam Baker touched off a wave of violent reaction that has still not subsided.

Audible dissenters to the trade included Jurgensen, who set an N.F.L. record of 32 touchdown passes in 1961, then, after suffering a grievous shoulder injury in the subsequent Playoff Bowl, missed about half the games the two following seasons due to a series of other ailments. Jurgensen's first cry after McDonald's departure was, "who am I going to throw to?" Scarcely had the echo died than he was called in and notified he would be throwing to Bobby Mitchell and other receivers on the Washington Redskins.

This trade, too, stirred up the disloyal opposition, but not as violently as in the case of McDonald, because Jurgensen had never created the public image of clean living and all-out combat spirit that the indestructible little flanker had built up during his seven years with the Eagles.

Jurgensen was sent to the Redskins for 25-year-old Norman Snead who,

although regarded as potentially a fine passer, still had to be graded as another "question mark" based on his three years in Washington. The Jurgensen-Snead swap also entailed a switch of uniforms for defensive backs Jimmy Carr, of the Eagles, and Claude Crabb, of the Redskins. Little fault could be found with this deal because Carr is 31 and slowing up, and Crabb is 24 and coming up.

As far as could be learned, the McDonald-Jurgensen upheavals were engineered solely by Joe Kuharich, the story of whose appointment as Eagles' head coach is worthy of a diversion at this point.

The story goes back to the change of ownership on December 9, 1963. At that time, a dark-horse bidder from Washington, a 37-year-old "Horatio Alger" type contractor named Jerry Wolman, knocked out two Philadelphia competitors with an offer of \$5,505,500 to the 80-odd stockholders who had put up \$2,000 each in 1948 to buy the franchise for \$250,000. The sale meant a profit of about \$60,000 per share.

Following his approval by the rest of the league, Wolman said he would "hire the best professional coach available." In the minds of many, this did not include Kuharich, who had only one successful season out of five while he was coaching the Redskins, and none in his four year career with the collegians at Notre Dame. However, admirers of the 47-year-old former Notre Dame guard said that "different situations" at both Washington and South Bend were too much for any coach to overcome.

After Wolman dismissed Skorich,

speculation abounded as to his possible successor, with the names of Paul Brown, Otto Graham, Norm Van Brocklin, Jim Trimble, Charlie Gauer and Weeb Ewbank being mentioned most frequently. One reporter who covered the Eagles (this one) came up with Kuharich in a column and was hooted down. But three weeks after the sale of the Eagles, Wolman and Kuharich were buddy-buddying over a game of shuffleboard at the N.F.L.'s annual winter meeting in Miami.

Wolman met Brown on the West Coast after the All-Pro Bowl, but he never did talk personally with Van Brocklin, and as far as could be learned, never spoke with any of the others mentioned in the speculation. This led to the supposition that when Wolman finally named Kuharich as his man early last March, the job actually had been his all along, aided and abetted by a push from Rozelle's office.

After assuming the head man's mantle, Kuharich told a press conference that he was not dismayed by the Eagles' dismal two-year record of five victories in 28 games.

"With the likes of Timmy Brown, Pete Retzlaff, Jurgensen and McDonald, the Eagles have the nucleus of a fine offense," Kuharich said. Three weeks later, half of this "nucleus" had been ticketed for other climes. There was even a report that the brilliant Timmy Brown, third leading rusher in the league and kick-off retriever par excellence, had been on the trading block.

Throughout the resultant furor, Kuharich remained outwardly unperturbed. He defended the McDonald and Jurgensen

sen trades on the grounds that "the players we got in return have fine potential and you have to give something to get something." He also kept his poise when it was pointed out that both Jurgensen and McDonald were capable of showing up twice a season to haunt him and that the trades would have been more on the logical side if the recipients of the stars had been in the Western Conference.

The only inference that could be drawn from what Kuharich said about the McDonald trade was that he wanted to chink-up holes in the Eagles' offensive and defensive lines (Hoyam was a late season substitute at guard for the injured Jim Ray Smith and Meyers was the fifth man in the Cowboys' none-too-good defensive line).

Over and over, Kuharich waved statistics to show that Jurgensen and Snead had about the same passing yardage last season, although the statistics had to be misleading because Jurgensen appeared in only five games in 1963 compared with Snead's total of 14.

A week or so after Jurgensen was dealt off, Kuharich traded veteran offensive tackle J. D. Smith to the Detroit Lions for defensive tackle Floyd Peters with 34-year-old Ollie Matson thrown in. This was an equitable swap, and it's possible the Eagles got the best of it because Smith, although a steady performer, has not been at his peak the

last two years because of broken leg suffered in the '61 Playoff Bowl. Peters, on the other hand, should bolster a defensive line badly in need of reinforcements. Matson is another "question mark." Lions' coach George Wilson said the former Olympic hurdler had lost his speed. Kuharich, who coached Ollie at San Francisco U. some 15 years ago, is optimistic, however, about his reclamation project and may use Matson as a fullback, flanker, or defensive halfback. Also, Kuharich picked up Packers Jim Ringo and Earl Gros in a trade for corner linebacker Lee Roy Caffey and Eagles' Number One Draft choice for 1965.

But, no matter how much Kuharich wheels and deals, he faces a monumental task in trying to bring the Eagles back to the eminence they enjoyed as the world champions of 1960 and the 10-4 record of 1961 that landed them in second place behind the New York Giants the following year.

The Eagles of those two successful seasons were primarily passing teams, featuring the lightning strike. In his three years as head coach, Skorich tried, with no apparent results, to give the attack more balance by developing a running game. The team's rushing record in '63 was 12th place standing in a 14-club field, and if it weren't for the aforementioned Tim Brown, the total of 1,438 yards on 376 rushes would have been even worse.

From what Kuharich did at Washington, it's obvious that he, too, will try to beef up the ground forces. With the

Redskins, he featured the "belly series" and pulled it off quite well with the deft Eddie LeBaron in charge of the ball handling.

But how about Snead's ball handling? And how about the blocking skill of the Eagles' forward wall? Last season, the Eagles had some fair-to-middling guards in Pete Case, Ed Blaine, Bill Byrne and Jim Skaggs, but two of them—Case and Skaggs—were missing with injuries a good part of the season. The tackle opposite J. D. Smith was rookie Dave Graham and Kuharich said he showed up pretty well in the films, and that his partner on the other side for '64 could be Bob Brown, the expensive, 280-pound lineman who was drafted No. 1 from Nebraska.

The center spot is probably the most wide-open. The '63 incumbent was Jim Schrader, who was All-Pro when Kuharich coached the Redskins, but who is 32 now and troubled with errant knees. Late in the season, Ray Mansfield, the Eagles' second draft choice for '63, got a shot at the spot and didn't do badly. Others expected to participate in the center competition are Hoyam, the Cowboy transferee, and Howard Keys, the handy-man who missed most of last year's schedule with a severe neck injury.

To make his running go, Kuharich will have to get more out of his two fullbacks, Ted Dean and Clarence Peaks, than Skorich was able to get. The new coach has indicated that Jack Concannon, the \$25,000 salary, \$25,000 bonus quarterback from Boston College, may wind up in the backfield as a running-passing threat a la Paul Hornung.

If Concannon does pan out there, Tim Brown could take over McDonald's flanker spot because he has fine catching ability and would pose a running menace as well. But when Kuharich announced the MacDonald trade, he said his intention was to make a flanker out of Ron Goodwin, who played the split end as a freshman last season and caught six touchdown passes. Retzlaff would shift over from tight end to split, and the blocking terminal would be up for grabs by Ralph Smith, a three-year veteran, the big newcomer from Georgia, Mickey Babb, and whoever else appeared on the scene.

Defensively, Kuharich will have the same problems as Skorich had, although if he is lucky, he will escape the injuries that devastated the up-front line last season. In the fifth game of '63, a victory over the Redskins, Skorich saw two first-stringers—tackle Frank Fuller and end Jerry Mazzanti—carried off for the remainder of the schedule, Fuller with a broken leg and the rookie Mazzanti with torn knee ligaments. Another bulwark, John Riley Gunnels, played only

Tim Brown (22), Eagles' leading ground gainer, moves against Vikes behind blocking.



sporadically because of shoulder and leg miseries. Still another giant who had been counted on, Bill Quinlan, showed scant interest in his work as defensive end and was waived to the Lions last April.

At age 35, and with a history of three broken legs, Fuller has indicated he will hang up for good. Mazzanti, an ROTC lieutenant, has been taken by the Army for the next two years. That means Kuharich must mould a defensive line from Peters, Gunnels, Meyers, and hold-overs Bobby Richards, George Tarasovic and John Mellekas. Aside from Peters and Gunnels, none of the others has been noted for rushing the passer, something the Eagles did hardly at all during last season.

Kuharich's best defensive inheritance has to be the linebacking, which features Maxie Baughan on one wing and Dave Lloyd in the middle. Both, especially Lloyd, are tough against running and Baughan is nimble on pass coverage.

Behind that trio, though, there could be trouble. Ben Scotti was put on waivers and picked up by the Los Angeles Rams after his brawl with Mellekas, and his replacement in the defensive backfield, Mike McClellan has gone into the Army for two years service. That left Kuharich only four defensive backs—Irv Cross, the best of them; Nate Ramsey, a second year man who was only so-so in his few appearances last season; free safety Don Burroughs, who is 33; and newcomer Crabb. Somewhere, somehow, the Eagles will have to find two spares, one of whom could be Matson.

Except for Bob Brown and Concanon, the Eagles are classifying the rest

of their draft choices as "intangibles." But they think they have a "sleeper" in Roger Gill, a 196-pound halfback from Texas Tech, who was drafted two years ago as a future. Another good one could be Dave Gomerich, a linebacker-center from West Virginia.

Despite his manifold problems, Kuharich has a fair chance of lifting the Eagles higher than their cellar finish of the last two seasons. One of his prime assets—and something that Skorich didn't enjoy—was a young, vigorous ownership consisting of only two men, Wolman and his partner-lawyer, 38-year-old Earl Foreman. But both are getting their feet wet in the pro football ocean, and could get them wetter before they get dryer.

For the time being, anyway, Kuharich has more of an over-all command than Skorich had, or wielded. It's doubtful if Skorich would ever consummate trades like those involving Jurgensen and McDonald. When Jurgensen and his sub, King Hill, walked out of training camp last summer, the then president of the Eagles, Frank McNamee, said he offered the red-head to the Rams in exchange for Roman Gabriel. The Rams, according to McNamee, were willing, but the Eagles' coach wasn't. Instead, he took back Jurgensen and Hill and meted out a minimum of punishment.

Also in Kuharich's favor is his reputation for obtaining the utmost loyalty from his players while brooking no flagrant breaches of discipline.

"Joe will play fair with them, but they better play fair with him," said Dave Slattery, general manager of the Redskins and associate of Kuharich both in Washington and South Bend. "His

teams, win or lose, always had good morale." That, incidentally, was something the Eagles lacked during the last two losing seasons.

But, Kuharich, or any other coach, can't do much when hit by the number of injuries that beset Skorich's squads the last two seasons. N.F.L. figures showed that the Eagles had fewer regulars showing up for full-time duty than any other team. This was especially true of the defensive platoon. The weakness, though, could have been offset by a compensating pick-up on offense. Instead, the offense sloughed off due to an obvious coaching deficiency that shall not be re-told here because it is now history.

Not one of Skorich's assistants, incidentally, survived the head-rolling, or cared to survive it. Kuharich replaced them with a staff of strong ex-Redskin tinge. His aides include Herman Ball, ex-Redskin head coach, in charge of over-all offense; Dick Stanfel, former Redskin guard, who will drill the offensive line; Dick Evans, an assistant under Kuharich at Washington and South Bend, who will try to straighten out the defensive line; and Fred Bruney, who was one of Kuharich's defensive backs in the capital.

One of Wolman's innovations was to organize an Eagle band and cheer-leader corps. After the Jurgensen trade, a wag wrote to a paper that "now Kuharich can swap the Eagle band for that of the Redskins . . . He couldn't help get the better of that trade."

Kuharich has a four-year contract. It will take him at least that long to get the Eagles in full flight. So, for his first year, the cellar still yawns. Unless, of course, everybody else gets unlucky. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Baker, Sam	K-FB	6-2	220
Baughan, Maxie	LB	6-1	229
Blaine, Ed	G	5-11	240
Brown, Timmy	HB-FL	5-11	199
Burroughs, Don	DB	6-4	187
Byrne, Bill	G	6-0	240
Caffey, Leo Roy	LB	6-3	237
Case, Pete	G	6-3	243
Clark, Mike	K	6-1½	200
Crabb, Claude	DB	6-0	190
Cross, Irv	DB	6-1	195
Dean, Ted	FB-HB	6-2	213
Dudley, Paul	HB	6-0	190
Fuller, Frank	DT	6-4	252
Goodwin, Ron	E	5-11	184
Graham, Dave	T	6-3	250
Guglielmi, Ralph	QB	6-1	195
Gunnels, Riley	DT	6-3	253
Harrison, Bob	LB	6-2	225
Heck, Ralph	LB	6-2	224
Henson, Gary	E	6-3	200
Hill, King	QB	6-3	213
Hoyem, Lynn	C-G	6-4	253
Keys, Howard	G-T	6-3	240
Khayat, Ed	DT	6-4	245
Lloyd, Dave	LB	6-3	248
Mansfield, Ray	DT-C	6-3	255
Matson, Ollie	HB-DB	6-2	210
Mazzanti, Jerry	DE	6-3	225
Meyers, John	DT	6-6	276
Peaks, Clarence	FB	6-1	212
Peters, Floyd	DT	6-4	255
Ramsey, Nate	DB	6-1	200
Retzlaff, Pete	E	6-1	214
Richards, Bobby	DE	6-2	245
Schrader, Jim	C	6-3	235

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Skaggs, Jim	G	6-3	230
Smith, Ralph	E	6-2	213
Snead, Norman	QB	6-4	215
Stafford, Dick	DE	6-4	255
Tarasovic, George	DE	6-4	245
Ward, Paul	DE-T	6-3	250
Woodeshrick, Tom	HB	6-0½	205
Woulfe, Mike	LB	6-2	225

ROOKIE ROSTER

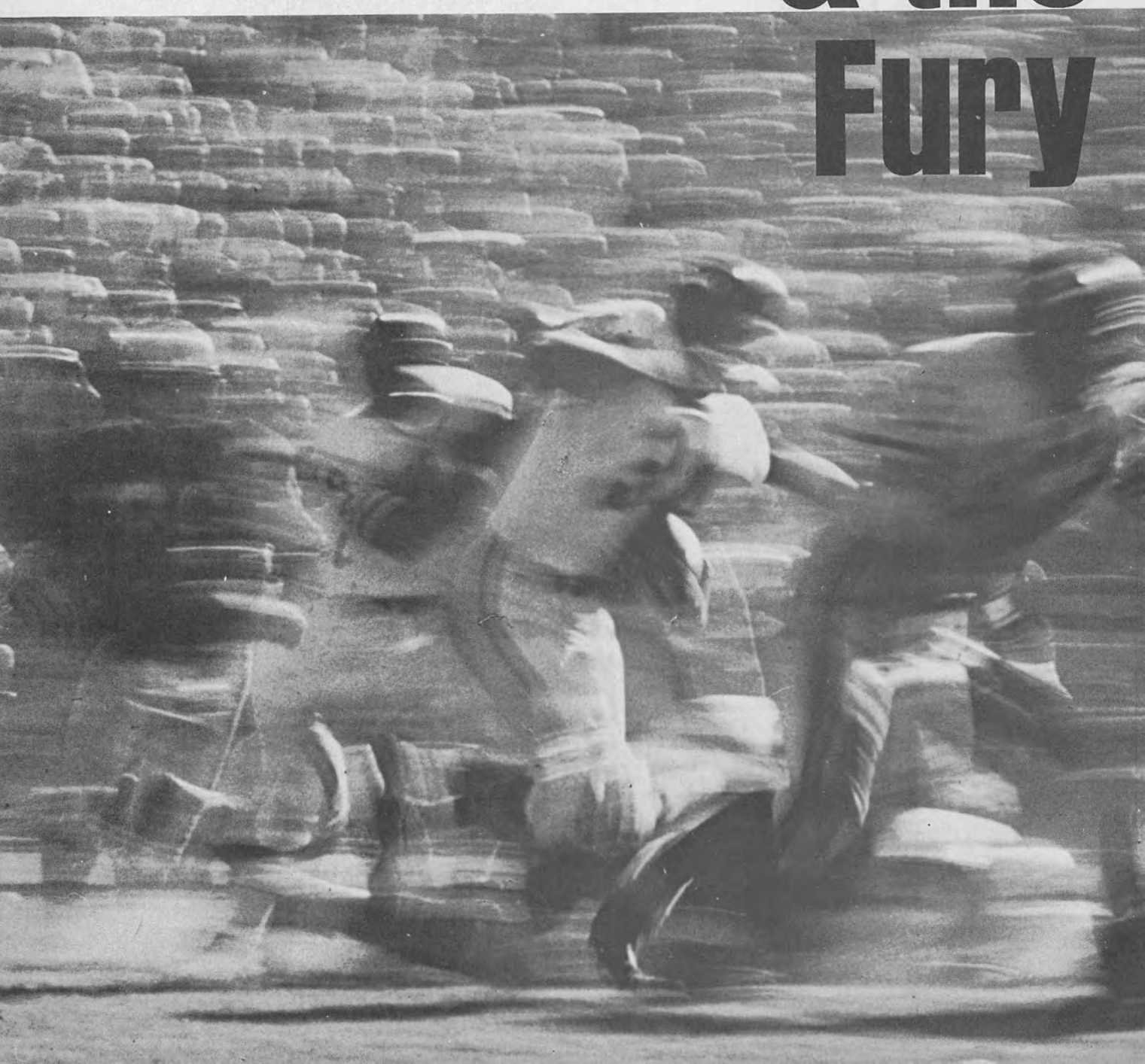
Aaron, Jack, OG-OT, Clemson	Goimarc, Pete, C-LB, West Virginia
Arizzi, Ernie, DB, Maryland	Hunt, Coolidge, FB-LB, Texas Tech
Babb, Mickey, OE-LB, Georgia	Kendall, Ulysses, OE-DB, Texas Western
Boris, Tom, DB, Purdue	Lang, Israel, DB, Tennessee A & M
Brown, Bob, OT-DE, Nebraska	Morgan, Mike, DE, LSU
Clifford, Jack, OE-DE, Villanova	Richardson, Nolan, OE-DB, Texas Western
Concanon, Jack, QB, Boston College	Scott, Wilbert, DE-LB, Indiana
Dickerson, Bob, OE, Bethune-Cookman	Smith, Larry, DB-FL, Mississippi
Gill, Roger, OB-FL, Texas Tech	Swingle, Bill, DB-DB, Northwestern

1963 RESULTS

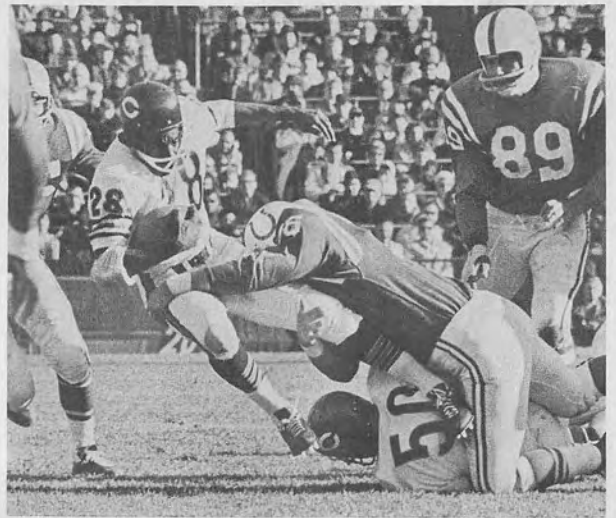
Eagles21, Steelers21	Eagles17, Browns23
Eagles24, Cards28	Eagles14, Giants42
Eagles14, Giants37	Eagles20, Cowboys27
Eagles24, Cowboys21	Eagles10, Skins13
Eagles37, Skins24	Eagles20, Steelers20
Eagles7, Browns37	Eagles14, Cards38
Eagles7, Bears16	Eagles13, Vikings34

the Sound & the Fury

A slow camera shutter gives indication of the speed and momentum of the scrimmage as Bear Fullback Joe Marconi follows his blockers in game against the Los Angeles Rams.



THE PHOTOGRAPHS on these pages would astonish and amaze someone who had never seen a pro football game, and would undoubtedly cause such an uninformed person to want to witness the real thing. To the fan, they conjure up exciting memories: the sound and fury of a stadium echoing to multi-thousand voices as the finest athletes in the country perform their feats of skill and speed and strength. The game of football is pure excitement; Professional football is the purest essence of that excitement, for the men who play it are the best there are.



Bear Willie Galimore stopped by Colt Tackle Fred Miller.



the Sound & the Fury



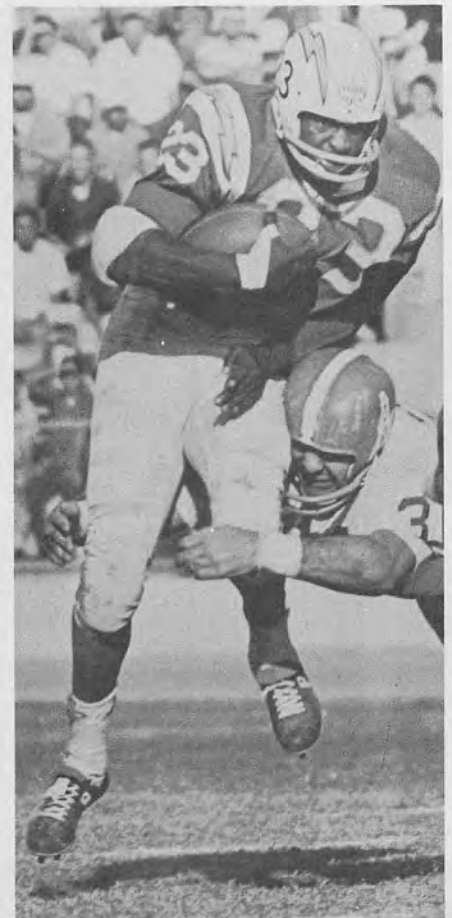
Packer Tom Moore is dumped by 49er linebackers Mike Dowdle and Cannonball Cooper.



Ram Ed Meador sets to ride with the block as Viking Bill Brown cuts to the inside.



Sam Williams, Detroit Lions' defensive end, waits patiently for snap of the ball.



Charger Halfback Paul Lowe walks on air as Houston Oiler tackler drives into him.



Chicago Bear Linebacker Larry Morris drops John Henry Johnson of Steelers as Earl Leggett and Doug Atkins admire his handiwork.



Cardinal Flanker Bobby Joe Conrad scores with pass in last seconds to defeat Steelers. Conrad led NFL in pass receptions.



Green Bay Packers' All Pro tackle Forrest Gregg, his helmet a battered and scarred shell, watches intently from the sidelines.



Raider Defensive Back "Hoot" Gibson shoots in to throw Denver's AFL Rookie of the Year, Fullback Billy Joe, for a one-yard loss.



the Sound & the Fury





Viking HB Tommy Mason steps away from Rams' Ed Meador.



Raider Dave Costa smears Jet Lee Grosscup in exhibition game.



Three Broncos overpower Buffalo's rugged FB Cookie Gilchrist.



Tittle watches runner Phil King follow lead of Bookie Bolin.


Bear Farrington overhauls Packers' Adderley after kickoff.



SAN DIEGO CHARGERS

by Jerry Magee / San Diego Union

GILLMAN'S MUSCLEMEN COULD REPEAT



HAPPINESS to Sid Gillman is an isometric bar, against which strains a member of the San Diego Chargers, face contorted, veins pounding, muscles taut and gaining strength and conditioning with every ounce of exertion.

"It's the answer," says Sir Sidney, the answer, that is, to how the Californians last season were able to avoid injuries to any degree in muscling to their first American Football League championship.

In the title game, the San Diegans rocked Boston, 51-10, as if they had hit the Patriots with one of the barbells they had been hoisting, which, in a way, Gillman likes to think they did.

They also hit 'em with such things as Tobin Rote's inspired quarterbacking, the scintillating running of Keith Lincoln and Paul Lowe, and Lance Alworth's receiving acrobatics. These items will be important again but no more important, Gillman believes, than the program of isometric training the Chargers instituted last season.

"I like our football team," Sid says. "It's a helluva team. But we have two major problems. First, if our team gets carried away with its success last season, we are going to be a major disappointment. We have to motivate this team and, second, we have to keep it healthy."

Spiritually, the Charger headman can only wonder how his athletes will react to a season in which they dispatched 11 of 14 league opponents, then destroyed Boston in the championship affair with an efficiency stunning in its impact.

Physically, Gillman is certain nobody is going to bully his strength and health advocates.

"Our program insures injuries will be kept to a minimum," he announces. "Our kids are further ahead physically than any team with which I have been associated. Eighty-five per cent of our players are following a strength program and the others have programs, but they are dabblers, not total believers."

"Why, we've got people working four

to five days a week. I personally feel this is the greatest thing in the world. The 'old pro' approach in which you got in shape in a steam room won't work any more. You can't get in shape during the pre-season; you have to get in shape during the off-season. There are too many young players coming up and they are going to replace some of these 'belly boys.'"

The Chargers don't have any fat boys. Except for Rote, now a robust 36, they don't have any old ones. They don't have many new ones of importance, either, but they do have speed and balance and depth. They have, in brief, everything.

As Gillman says, "We don't have a shortage any place."

Start with quarterback, the place to start in this game. "Our quarterbacks," says Gillman, "are as good as any in football. We've got a great veteran (Rote) and a great young man (John Hadl)."

Rote's 14th professional season, and his first with San Diego and in the AFL, was, at the same time, a satisfying experience and an agonizing one. His generalship won him just about every award in sight but every play through the last half of the season was a torment for a passer suffering from what was diagnosed as bursitis.

Subsequent examinations have shown Tobin had torn the muscles in his right forearm. Rest was prescribed, Rote's arm was placed in a sling and now "it's as good as new," according to Gillman. The Charger coach sees no reason why Rote cannot play three or four more years, which would make him a gaffer of 45.

As confident as the Charger headman is in Rote, he would not hesitate to invest his offense in Hadl. "John Hadl," he says, "is making great progress. There is not a young quarterback in the business who has the feeling for the game John has. I don't care whom he is or what he is or where he comes from. Hadl is a big-play quarterback; he always comes up with the big play."

Keith Lincoln, outstanding Charger running back, cuts back and away from an Oiler.



Ernie Ladd deflects pass thrown by Chiefs' QB Len Dawson.

SAN DIEGO CHARGERS

Mechanically, there are some things he is not doing but John Hadl has a tremendous future."

Of all the Chargers, perhaps the finest future is ahead of Lincoln. After the championship game, after Keith had staggered Boston for 349 yards in total offense in a performance without parallel in a professional title match, this fellow's name was being mentioned as the next great runner in football.

Could be. He looks like a choir boy but Lincoln is a competitor of the fiercest persuasions, tough, immensely strong and ruthless. "He kicks 'em aside," Gillman says. He's fast, too. And at 24 he is just starting to realize his full powers.

Lincoln always has felt he is miscast at fullback but at halfback there's the exciting Lowe, always a threat with his speed and that high-stepping style of his. They compliment each other neatly, these two, and the rivalry between them is a perfect stimulus.

With the title game excepted, Lincoln and Lowe last season sped 1,836 yards. Lincoln got 826, Lowe 1,010 and Gillman plans to keep them on the run. "We've got as fine a running game as there is in pro football," he contends, "and we're going to continue to stress the run. I don't feel you can win by

doing nothing but put the ball in the air; you've got to be able to move it running."

The Chargers' reserve runners are plunger Bobby Jackson, who had a disappointing sophomore season, and Gerry McDougall, the former Canadian League star who was utilized but little in 1963. Gillman insists McDougall "is a helluva football player" but it would be no surprise if Gerry, sought by several clubs, was to be dealt away and Keith Kinderman elevated to his position.

Kinderman, No. 3 draft choice from Florida State, found the transition from college running back to pro safety too difficult last season. He goes back to fullback this year.

"He's getting to be a bull (at 220)," Gillman says. "I've got so much confidence in him."

In front of Rote, Lincoln, Lowe and associates is an offensive line which was one of the team's strengths a year ago and figures to improve. "Our guard situation (Sam Gruneisen, Pat Shea, Walt Sweeney and Sam DeLuca) is fine," Gillman allows. "Our tackles (Ron Mix, the finest offensive forward in the league, and Ernie Wright, another very good one) are real fine. And with Don Rogers and Wayne Frazier we have good strength at center."

Frazier lamed a knee halfway through the 1962 season and has not played since. Following surgery, he came back last season but developed

an infection and lay grievously ill for weeks. He did not play a down in 1963 but when last seen he weighed a hard 240 and seemed ready to bid again for the job he captured as an Auburn rookie two years ago.

Frazier will have to be strong, indeed, to oust Rogers, a veteran coming off his best season. Gruneisen, who has a knee problem, and the reliable Shea must improve to hold off Sweeney, a celebrity in San Diego even though his participation as a rookie was limited to special units.

The Syracuse youngster, the Chargers' No. 1 draft selection, made more tackles on kickoffs than some defensive linemen make on scrimmage plays. Gilman has a notion he can be the ideal guard: big enough to pass protect and swift enough—he possesses splendid speed—to pull.

These people are pass-protection perfectionists. Rival rushers didn't get to Rote more than a half-dozen times all last season and Tobin frequently was throwing the long ball, which takes time. Most often, he was throwing it to Alworth and Alworth was leaping up far downfield to get it.

Alworth, San Diegans will tell you, is the most exciting single player in professional football. Fewer and fewer persons dispute this. He's something, Alworth. So, for that matter, is the entire corps of receivers: Don Norton, he of the fine fakes, with Alworth on the outside and 245-pound Dave Kocourek on the inside.

Kocourek has been an all-leaguer but Jacques MacKinnon, a 250-pounder, is challenging him and challenging strongly. "The battle between Kocourek and MacKinnon is going to be a real good one," Gillman predicts. Swift Jerry Robinson, for two years on the perimeter of stardom, supports Alworth and Norton on the flanks.

San Diego's problems, if it has any, are defensive in character. "In some areas, our linebacking can improve," Gillman admits, "and we would like to develop greater coordination between our backers and our deep backs, although our deep backs basically did a fine job last year."

The rush line lists all-leaguer Earl Faison, Bob Petrich and George Gross, two rookie finds of a year ago, steady Hank Schmidt and, if he is not dealt away, large Ernie Ladd. Ladd has been talking about wanting to be traded but Gillman would be reluctant to surrender The Big Man.

"Ernie has made good progress and I still believe he can be one of the best in football," Sid judges. "He's a great pass rusher; he can rush the passer with the best of them. If he will get going on the run, he will be one of the best in the game."

Sweeps and screens hurt San Diego

in 1963 and increased speed and agility by the outside backers is required. Chuck Allen had a splendid season in the middle.

The incumbents around Allen are Emil Karas, on the left, and either Bob Mitinger or Paul Maguire, on the right. Frank Buncom, Ken Dill, J. R. Williams and Rufus Guthrie must be accorded solid chances of moving in here.

The swiftest of the San Diego linebackers, Buncom was fettered to the sidelines throughout last season by a nerve wound in a shoulder. "Buncom can be a real good one," Gillman says of the three-year pro from USC. "He's got speed, he's tough, he's got everything."

Guthrie, too, could not participate. The No. 2 draft choice from Georgia Tech lamed a leg on his first play of the exhibition season. Rufus is a little on the roly-poly side but his college record suggests he can be a fine pro linebacker.

Dill is one of the few first-year men who figure prominently. After Mississippi's season, he weighed but 207 but San Diego hopes its isometric program will fatten him up to 230. "If he does come in at 230, he is enough of a football player to fit in somewhere," Gillman says of a center the Chargers drafted as a future in 1962.

Williams is another athlete the Californians hope to nourish. At 225, he was too lean to make it with the Giants but at 240, say, the Fresno State youngster would possess the required heft.

In the secondary are two performers who in past years merited all-league recognition, Dick Harris and Charlie McNeil, and another who was runner-



All-league QB Tobin Rote rifles pass against Chiefs, while tackle Jerry Mays reposes.

up last season as the AFL's "Rookie of the Year," Dick Westmoreland. Bud Whitehead, no slouch, savvy veteran Gary Glick and George Blair, a vastly underrated safety, make the deep defense deep, indeed.

McNeil, though, has undergone knee surgery during each of the past two seasons. His availability cannot be considered a certainty. He is a savage and sure tackler; he would be missed.

Against this veteran front, few rookies can be expected to make inroads. There's Dill, for one, and Gillman also thinks highly of the likes of offensive tackle Gary Kirner of USC, defensive halfback Ken Graham of Washington State, fullback Bob Horton of Boston U., linebacker John Case of Clemson, linebacker Ron Carpenter of Texas A&M and others.

Kirner weighed from 200 to 208 during his USC career but Sid thinks he'll hit between 235 and 240 after following the San Diego conditioning program. "I would bet my life," Gillman says, "that there is not a pro team in the country Gary Kirner couldn't make."

A number of the newgrounders arrive with intriguing credentials but a rookie is going to have to be awfully impressive to make this club. The Chargers are not in a position in which they are obliged to make many changes.

"Al (Oakland coach Davis), can win it," Gillman judges. "Stram (Kansas City coach Hank) can win it. Faulkner (Denver coach Jack) says he has the personnel to win it. That's our division (the Western). Everybody feels they have the ball club to win it. "Including," he adds, "ourselves." ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

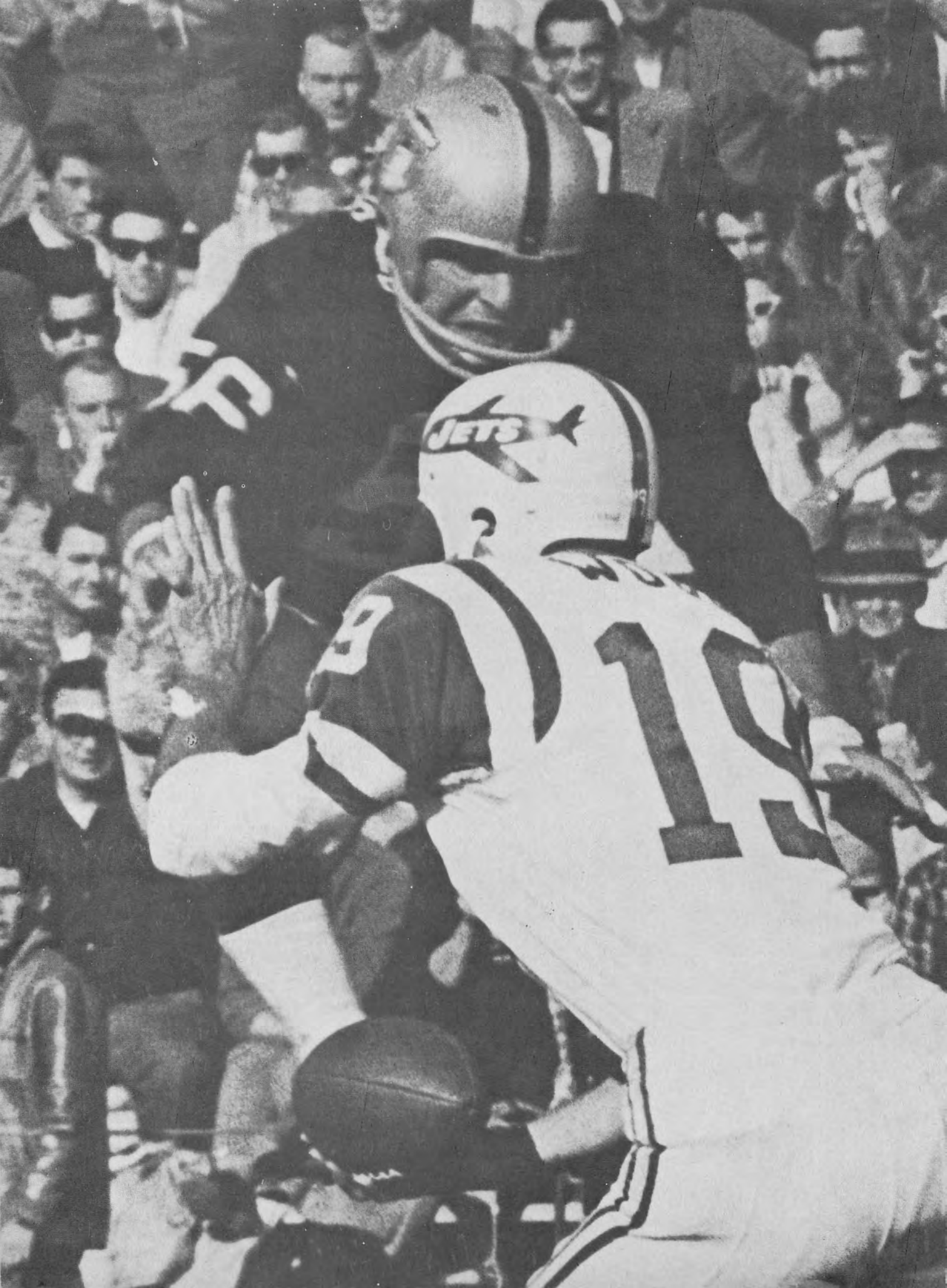
NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Allen, Chuck	LB	6-1	225	Washington
Alworth, Lance	E	6-0	185	Arkansas
Blair, George	DB	5-11	195	Mississippi
Buncom, Frank	LB	6-1	235	USC
DeLuca, Sam	G	6-2	242	So. Carolina
Faison, Earl	DE	6-5	262	Indiana
Frazier, Wayne	C	6-2	240	Auburn
Glick, Gary	DB	6-1	200	Colorado St.
Gruneisen, Sam	G	6-1	252	Villanova
Hadl, John	QB	6-1	205	Kansas
Harris, Dick	DB	5-11	187	McNeese St.
Jackson, Bob	FB	6-3	238	New Mexico St.
Karas, Emil	LB	6-3	235	Dayton
Kocourek, Dave	E	6-5	245	Wisconsin
Ladd, Ernie	DT	6-9	321	Grambling
Lincoln, Keith	FB	6-1	212	Washington St.
Lowe, Paul	HB	6-1	205	Oregon St.
MacKinnon, Jacques	E	6-4	250	Colgate
Maguire, Paul	LB	6-0	225	The Citadel
McDougall, Gerry	FB	6-3	225	UCLA
McNeil, Charlie	DB	5-11	181	Compton
Mitinger, Bob	LB	6-2	235	Penn St.
Mix, Ron	T	6-4	250	USC
Norton, Don	E	6-1	195	Iowa
Park, Ernest	T	6-3	240	McMurry
Robinson, Jerry	E	5-11	189	Grambling
Rogers, Don	C	6-2	245	So. Carolina
Rote, Tobin	QB	6-3	220	Rice
Schmidt, Henry	DT	6-4	254	USC
Shed, Pat	G	6-1	243	USC
Westmoreland, Dick	DB	6-1	180	No. Carolina A & T
Whitehead, Bud	DB	6-0	185	Florida St.
Winston, Lloyd	FB-E	6-2	215	USC
Wright, Ernie	T	6-4	265	Ohio St.

ROOKIE ROSTER

Carpenter, Ron, LB, Texas A & M	Kirner, Gary, T, USC
Case, John, LB, Clemson	Kosel, Howard, E, Springfield College
Clark, Chatrick, DB, Arkansas A & M	Lane, Bobby, LB, Baylor
Collins, Fred, LB, Grambling	Mangum, Bob, LB, TCU
Conway, Tom, QB, Arizona State	McCoy, Lloyd, G, San Diego State
Daniels, Harold, DE-DT, Los Angeles State	Mendez, Mario, HB, San Diego State
Dill, Kenny, LB, Mississippi	Moore, Fred, DE, Memphis State
Farris, Richard, G-LB, North Texas State	Owens, Charlie, G, Memphis State
Gates, Tom, HB, Oregon State	Parker, Jim, QB, Clemson
Gleason, Don, G, Northwestern Louisiana	Petrich, Bob, DE, West Texas State
Graham, Ken, DB, Washington State	Spicer, Bud, E, Wyoming
Gross, George, DT, Auburn	Sweeney, Walt, G, Syracuse
Guthrie, Rufus, LB, Georgia Tech	Taylor, Sammie, E-DB, Grambling
Hamp, Herman, DB, Fresno State	von Appen, Fred, G, Linfield College
Henning, Daniel, QB, William & Mary	Williams, J. R., LB, Fresno State
Horton, Bob, FB, Boston University	Wilson, Billy, DT, Auburn
Kinderman, Keith, FB-DB, Florida State	Young, Gene, FB, Nebraska

1963 RESULTS

Chargers	14	Buffalo	10	Chargers	53	New York	7
Chargers	17	Boston	13	Chargers	7	Boston	6
Chargers	24	Kansas City	10	Chargers	23	Buffalo	13
Chargers	34	Denver	50	Chargers	27	Houston	0
Chargers	24	New York	20	Chargers	27	Oakland	41
Chargers	38	Kansas City	17	Chargers	20	Houston	14
Chargers	33	Oakland	34	Chargers	58	Denver	20



OAKLAND RAIDERS

by George Ross / Sports Editor, The Oakland Tribune

WHO SET FIRE TO THE RAIDERS?

PARTLY because he wants it that way and partly because it's as complicated to tell as it was to bring about, Al Davis has never explained to the football world the inside facts of one of the great sports stories of our times, to wit:

"What in hell happened in Oakland in 1963?"

Davis' first pro command was jinxed, a joke, a fools-gold mine in the middle of California's new rich sports diggin's, a hastily-dug and risky hole in the ground without a trace of color except the greenbacks liberally salted into it by stubborn owners.

Three coaching staffs had died there in three years. The ownership had waged bitter palace revolutions at the end of each season. Two feeble league "equalization drafts" and a jury-rigged plan to give Oakland (and New York) first pick over rights to NFL cuts, seemingly had served merely to shuffle castoffs.

The Oakland Raiders had won one game in 1962, their very last, their first victory after 19 straight losses and one of only three wins in the past 38 starts. Davis' new club was dearly beloved only by opposing AFL coaches, who figured a date with Oakland combined a bye with a win.

Now it's a year later, the American Football league is girding for a fifth civil war—and is still in a state of shock contemplating the '63 Raiders. The league simply doesn't believe Oakland. Raiders win 10 lose 4? Nevah happen!

A recitation of the 1963 facts doesn't impress them; facts like:

Oakland's tandem quarterbacks, Cotton Davidson and Tom Flores, led the league with 31 touchdown tosses, 3,377 yards, while;

Oakland's speed - with - power halfbacks, Clem Daniels, set a new league record of 1,099 yards, while;

Oakland's synchrospeed receiver, rangy

end Art Powell, scored more touchdowns—16—than anyone in the league, while;

The uninhibited Raiders whacked—not once but twice—every team that has ever won the league championship, including incumbent San Diego, while—

While doing spectacularly more in one season than had been done by any one team before to establish the American Football League as a hell-for-leather pro circuit worth getting excited about.

As much as anything else, the erstwhile ragamuffins of all football alerted the dollar-daddies of television that AFL football, Raider football, was a helluva show. Like \$36-million worth.

When the season was ended Daniels, a 218-pound weightlifter-sprinter who had been cut by the then Dallas Texans after a season on defense, was the league's Player of the Year.

Coach Al Davis, the 34-year-old "boy coaching genius" who had been warned not to step off into the Oakland sump from the fine assistantship he held in San Diego, was named by acclamation the AFL's Coach of The Year.

And of this what do opponent field generals say now?

"Luckiest team in football and they'll be lucky to go 7-7 in '64' . . . "There are at the most two Raiders who could possibly play with our (San Diego) starters" . . . "At least nine Oakland starters are the bottom of the league in their positions" . . . "Oakland will have a fight to finish third in the Western Division in '64, behind San Diego and Kansas City and look out for Denver."

And they could be oh so coldly right.

The Oakland Raiders are still trying to become a football team, are still barely started on a clearly-conceived but slowly gestating three-year building program. It's a long hard fight from Nowhere to All-Pro.

Otto Graham knew what he said in

proclaiming, "I'd have to pick the San Diego Chargers over any team in the NFL." The league is that mature and the top teams are that solid. Oakland isn't.

"You've got to understand," Davis told the City of Oakland at a banquet honoring his miracle team, "It isn't realistic to hope for all good bounces, to think of a title in 1964 or 1965. We're building."

"The only reason I came to Oakland was because I felt the job could be done, that the owners wanted a winner and would provide the tools to build one," the self-assured head coach-general manager states. "The thing we most needed as a football team was the ability to put points on the scoreboard . . . but we needed a sense of pride in what we were doing, and we needed poise to avoid panic when we found we didn't have weapons ready for the specific job."

"We did get the scoring punch, we played our kind of football instead of fighting power with power, but the key thing was the development of poise. We didn't panic. We lost four straight and we kept our pride. It will be a lot to ask of these dedicated men that they do more in 1964, but we know this one thing: They will not lose that sense of pride, and that alone will win us a few games."

The 1964 Raiders will have lost a hidden weapon that was going for them in 1963. Scorn. Last season the league kissed Oakland off, and paid a high price for the kiss. The unsung club jumped off to two quick wins, 24-13 over Houston and 35-17 over Buffalo, and the league blinked. Then, with Daniels deactivated with a deep thigh bruise, they dropped four in a row on a miserable eastern sweep, and the league turned to other business. Oakland had had its shot.

By the time they awoke, it was too

Raider linebacker Archie Matsos leaps into air, then overpowers Jet Quarterback Dick Wood.

OAKLAND RAIDERS

late. Davis had given his too-small defensive club an array of blitzes unseen in decades, and his offense had been tailored around available tools to hit and feint, tease and toss, score and score and score.

The football was spectacular. A ragtail disgrace had caught fire, doubled the attendance in its Tinkertoy Stadium (now being enlarged while its \$25 million multi-purpose successor is being built) and lighted up millions of living rooms with the most fired-up television football of years.

They came out for the second half of the game with mighty San Diego, for instance, and the score went to 27-10 against. The sky darkened and a Pacific storm began to spit and the Raiders came alive. In a furious 11 minutes and 40 seconds of wild glorious football they scored 31 points, knocking the ball loose from the mighty Chargers five times and scoring four touchdowns and a field goal to "luck out" a 41-27 giant-killer of a victory.

They closed the season with high-scoring Houston, and by now the opponent generals had spent hours with Davis' films and were picking up his 1,001 blitzes and making him stick to trench football on defense and go-for-broke football on offense, and it was 35-35 at halftime and Pop Ivy left the field shaking his head. Oakland's Tom Flores was "on" and Tommy—out of football the year before with a lung infection—kept the poise up and the panic down and took it to the Oilers in the scoringest battle of the year, 52-49. Flores passed for six touchdowns, completing 17 of 29 throws for 407 yards.

It was their 10th win in 14 starts, and the eighth straight, most of them seen at home or on TV by a captivated audience which still remembered the 1-13 and 2-12 seasons preceding.

It's no wonder the Oakland fans are cocky and expectant of miracles every Sunday, and it's no wonder Davis is cautious.

The question is, for 1964, can Davis upgrade the Raiders to do half as well? It's a cinch the improving league will make him work.

Work? Davis and his assistants—John Rauch, backfield, Tom Dahms, defensive line, Ollie Spencer, offensive line, Charlie Sumner, defensive backs—have worn the word out.

Oakland has had its best-ever draft and rookie signing. The Raiders nailed Numbers 1, 2, 4, 5, 8 and 9 of the first 10 (though #1, Arizona State's Tony Loric, double-signed with the Baltimore Colts), and several other highly-regarded newcomers also are in the corral.

Among the new faces which bring smiles to the faces of Raider brass all the way up to the level of owners Wayne Valley and Ed McGah, are those belonging to big defensive prospects.

Raider defense against the pass was the league's second best, behind San Diego, and against the rush Oakland was fourth back of Boston, Buffalo and San Diego.

But the Raiders recognize the key to their rebuilding is ability to get their rushers on the passer without permitting the run, thus reducing the need for elaborate and sometimes costly blitzing. To do this some size is indicated, as it is too in the offensive line. All these units need depth.

The Raider offense, at times a wondrous thing to behold, is far from "set" throughout.

Quarterbacking, with Oakland's unusual tandem twins, Cotton Davidson and Tom Flores, is always good and often superb. Flores, a brilliant passer, staged a great comeback in '63 after that year's illness layoff, finishing the season as the league's second-ranked passer with 113 completions on 247 attempts for 2,101 yards and 20 touchdowns. Cotton, one-time Colt No. 1 draft choice whose service with them was broken for service with Uncle Sam, is a 31-year-old with the fireball passing arm of a 21-year-old as he displayed in a 315-yard passing performance, 14 completions in 29 attempts, to beat Buffalo.

Art Powell is Oakland's primary receiver. And the league's.

"Powell can be one of the all time great ends of professional football," Davis states. "There is no one in football today who can go short or long and play the slot with Art. He has the mind, the courage and the ability to be the best the game has seen."

The magnet-handed ex-Titan is a formidable weapon, 6-3, 210 and with

deceptive speed. He's the more imposing because Oakland can supplement him with other tools.

"We know if the coverage is doubled on Art we can go somewhere else with the ball, and we have some excellent receivers there too," Davis says. "But if they single-up on him, he'll get the ball." Either way, look out.

The Raiders scored 49 points on New York's Jets because they said they were going to stop Powell. They stopped a decoy.

With Bo Roberson, Dobie Craig and Reg Carolan available at end-flanker, the Raiders have three trackmen coming off the starting blocks, and little Herm Urenda, who cabbied it most of '63, is nearly as quick and tougher to cover.

Davis can be proud of his tight end—he built him from an unlikely line-backer candidate. The Raiders went to camp at Santa Rosa last summer without a tight end in sight and Davis was the only one who saw possibility in Ken Herock, a 6-2 230 pounder from West Virginia. He'd have to be a No. 1 draft choice today. Kenny, a working fool, caught 15 for 269 yards, a nearly 18-yards average, not bad for the tight side catcher.

Davis is as pleased as a kid in the jam over halfback Clem Daniels' great '63 season. Not only did the former Prairie View A&M star bust Cookie Gilchrist's AFL rushing record, he added an excellent deep receiving threat good for 685 yards and five aerial TDs atop his 1,099 ground yardage.

"Clem is one of the best deep receivers in football," Davis attests. "This adds a scoring weapon with all sorts of variables."

Add Daniels' blocking ability to that of fullback Alan Miller—at 205, pound-for-pound the best in the league—it's a versatile set.

The club needs depth in the offense, both backfield and line. There doesn't seem to be much available in the rookie theater.

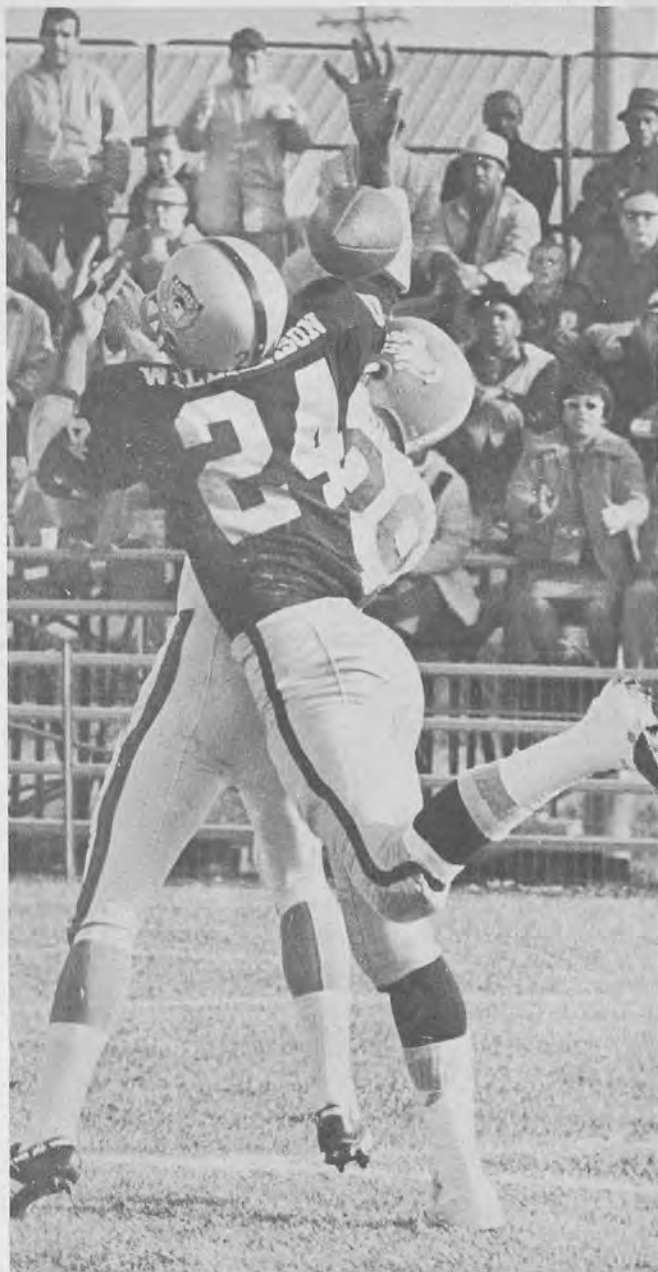
The line has four-year All League center Jim Otto and guards Wayne Hawkins, Sonny Bishop and Bob Mischak. Proverb Jacobs and Dick Klein graded well for Davis at tackles, and he'll have Frank Youso back from the injured list.

The defensive club killed people it didn't figure to frighten in '63, lacking though it obviously was in size and depth. Davis gave it finesse and some of the best-conceived defenses in football. The stuff worked.

End Dalva Allen, who made the Coaches All-League team, had an outstanding season, getting on the passer excellently. And Dave Costa, one of only two rookies to play in the All-Star game, is 260-pounds of tough tackle who should be a mainstay. Danny Bird-



Raiders' Al Davis, AFL Coach of the Year.



Fred Williamson breaks up Denver pass intended for Groman.

well, after two seasons of special teams and swingman duties, could give a real battle to Chuck McMurtry and Jim Norris for the other tackle job. Jon Jelacic, a quiet giant, may find competition coming at him from the rookie corps for the other end post.

Oakland linebacking was a thing of beauty which contributed greatly to that second-best-pass-defense mark. Arch Matsos was an exceptional middle backer, quick and tough and smart. Clancy Osborne was reliable and often downright mean.

The Raider secondary defenders had few bad moments. Joe Krakoski had a fine season, all-league safety Tommy Morrow and all-league corner Fred

Williamson intercepted 9 and 6, respectively, and fleet Hoot Gibson—the only player Oakland picked up in the AFL “equalization draft”—paid for his keep excellently, winning one ball game on a fine punt return for 85 yards.

The top draftees are candidates for defense, and it's virtually certain four or five of them are going to play someplace. The most likely are Dan Conners, second round draft choice linebacker from Miami, and Bill Budness, a fourth-round selection from Boston College and also a likely backer. Don Green from little Susquehanna will probably get a shot at offensive half-back, and is also touted as good material for a DHB job.

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Allen, Dalva	DE	6-5	245	Houston
Barrett, Jan	OE	6-3	230	Fresno State
Birdwell, Dan	DE	6-4	240	Houston
Bishop, Sonny	OG	6-2	240	Fresno State
Carolán, Reg	OE	6-5	229	Idaho
Costa, Dave	DT	6-2	245	Utah
Craig, Doble	OE	6-4	200	Howard Payne
Daniels, Clem	OB	6-1	220	Prairie View
Davidson, Cotton	QB	6-0	180	Baylor
Flores, Tom	QB	6-1	196	Pacific
Gibson, Claude	DB	6-1	190	N. C. State
Gillett, Fred	OB	6-3	228	L. A. State
Hawkins, Wayne	OG	6-0	240	Pacific
Herock, Ken	OE	6-2	230	West Virginia
Jacobs, Proverb	OT	6-4	260	California
Jelacic, Jon	DE	6-3	255	Minnesota
Klein, Dick	OT	6-4	255	Iowa
Krakoski, Joe	DB	6-2	195	Illinois
Matsos, Arch	LB	6-0	212	Michigan State
Mayberry, Doug	OB	6-3	220	Utah State
Mercer, Mike	K	6-0	200	Arizona St. (F)
Miller, Alan	FB	6-0	205	Boston College
Mischak, Bob	OG	6-0	240	Army
Morrow, Tom	DB	5-11	187	Southern Miss.
McMillin, Jim	DB	6-0	190	Colorado State
McMurtry, Chuck	DT	6-0	280	Whittier
Norris, Jim	DT	6-4	235	Houston
Otto, Jim	C	6-2	240	Miami
Osborne, Clancy	LB	6-2	218	Ariz. State (T)
Powell, Art	OE	6-2	212	San Jose State
Powers, Warren	DB	6-0	188	Nebraska
Rieves, Charlie	LB	5-11	210	Houston
Roberson, Bo	OE	6-1	197	Cornell
Shaw, Glenn	OB	6-2	225	Kentucky
Simpson, Jack	LB	6-0	225	Mississippi
Urenda, Herm	OE	5-11	170	Pacific
Williamson, Fred	DB	6-2	215	Northwestern
Youso, Frank	OT	6-4	255	Minnesota

ROOKIE ROSTER

Calcano, Ron, QB, Santa Clara	Kellogg, Mike, OB, Santa Clara
Budness, Bill, LB, Boston U.	Mirich, Rex, T, Ariz. St.
Conners, Dan, T, Miami	Peck, Roy, LB, E. Central Okla.
Gray, Harold, G, L.S. State	Sapinsky, John, T, William & Mary
Green, Don, OB, Susquehanna	Williamson, John, LB, Louisiana Tech
Hanson, Roger, LB, Morningside	Bates, Jim, DHB, U.S.C.

1963 RESULTS

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Raiders35, Buffalo17	Raiders10, Kansas City7
Raiders14, Boston20	Raiders22, Kansas City7
Raiders7, New York10	Raiders26, Denver10
Raiders0, Buffalo12	Raiders41, San Diego27
Raiders14, Boston20	Raiders35, Denver31
Raiders49, New York26	Raiders52, Houston49

Frank Youell Field, the steel-scaffold stadium the City of Oakland built to house the club while a 50,000-seat coliseum is abuilding, is expanding to seat approximately 25,000 this fall and ticket sales are hot. The Raiders could rank third in pre-season business before the ticket wicket closes.

If the club has any part of its 1963 magic going for it, Al Davis' Raiders of Oakland will continue writing one of the great pro football stories of America, taking the least-likely and scrawnier franchise of all time on a dizzying ride to greatness.

You've got to think he'll get them there, and you've got to enjoy the ride no matter where it ends. ■

KANSAS CITY CHIEFS

by Bill Richardson / Kansas City Star

A GOOD SHOT AT THE TITLE

WHEN the Champion Dallas Texans moved to Kansas City last year, they were hailed as the wonder team of the American Football league.

Along in mid-season, as the Chiefs were struggling through 62 days without a victory, their new fans started to wonder.

What happened?

About the time the Chiefs were being boomed for flop of the year honors, they did an about face and became the wonder team again, blasting their last three opponents all over the lot in their new Municipal Stadium home.

The one-sided victories (52-21 over Denver; 35-3 over Boston and 48-0 over New York) got them in solid with the local citizens again and set off a rush of ticket renewals for what looks like a banner 1964 season.

The collapse of the Kansas City entry was the surprise of the 1963 A.F.L. campaign. The year before, the Dallas Texans posted an 11-3 record, then defeated Houston, 20-17, in a double-overtime for the championship.

The Texans, averaging only 23.3 years of age, had hustled to the title and looked set for a long stay on top. On this point, they were an easy sell to the Kansas City area, which was in the market for a pro football franchise. That it was a championship club was all the better.

Eager fans bought up 15,000 season tickets to assure the move. All they had left to do was sit back and watch the Chiefs reward them with a championship.

Apparently, the Chiefs were caught up in the hoopla themselves. They sat back too long and watched the flag disappear as first San Diego, then Oakland passed them up in the Western Division race.

After blasting Denver with a league record high of 59-7, Kansas City saw

the recession set in. Gradual at first, the reversal reached tailspin proportions with the mid-season slump of five straight losses, a salvaging tie, then the first shutout in the club's history.

Coach Hank Stram, who had guided a champion in 1962, was mystified by the developments. Seeing the team was going nowhere, and at a rapid pace, he shook up the squad with a mid-season shuffle that was to pay dividends in December.

Problems in the line, accelerated by a rash of injuries almost foreign to the old Texan powerhouse, the death of rookie Stone Johnson following an exhibition injury, and the inability of the youthful gridders to stand prosperity were apparent reasons for the slump. These factors combined with the unsettling nature of the move (after the productive season in Dallas) to unseat the champions.

Once the Chiefs settled down, they were a powerhouse, a heartening throwback to the kings of 1962. With a final 5-7-2 record, the Chiefs wound up third in the West, but with 167,000 tickets purchased, and at a higher scale than in Dallas, they became a profit-making venture for the first time for owner Lamar Hunt.

The young Dallas millionaire, who believes all his ventures should finish in the black, was so pleased with the operation he gave Stram a five-year contract in January.

Stram, eager to get back on top and reward the owner's faith in him, says the Chiefs have a shot at the title.

"I can't help but feel optimistic about 1964," he says. "We have a strong nucleus from last year, plus some promising newcomers. San Diego has to be rated as the favorite, but I believe we have a real shot at the championship."

Stram is naturally hopeful the Chiefs will take up where they left off in their

sensational finale on a frigid December 22. They played like hungry men who wanted the season to be starting all over.

There are a lot of strong points on the 1964 Kansas City club; and there are also weak spots, some glaring enough to cause the Chiefs to have some of their 1963 troubles all over.

The talent is there in abundance at several spots, namely quarterback; running backs, tight end, flankers, line-backers and most of the defensive backfield. The worry spots are in the middle of the defensive and offensive lines, since the Chiefs are well fortified at offensive tackle and defensive ends.

And, of course, there is the constant worry of depth.

But Stram thinks he has the horses to plug the weak spots, and this is what brings on the smiles of optimism.

One position the Chiefs are not worried about is quarterback, where Len Dawson, at 29 the club's Grand Old Man holds forth, backed by able Eddie Wilson, starting his third year, and Pete Beathard, the highly-regarded No. 1 draft choice from Southern California.

Despite a shell-shocking run of blitzes, Dawson finished the year with 54 per cent completions, hitting 190 of 352 passes. His 26 touchdown tosses gave him the league leadership in that department for a second straight year.

When Dawson was rested from the mid-season blitzes, the intelligent Wilson took over and steered the Chiefs to a 24-24 tie with Boston, completing 20 of 32 passes for 258 yards. The youthful Arizonan is quite capable of filling the No. 1 role if Dawson comes up lame.

Beathard will spend most of the year on the bench learning, but when the time comes, he should be ready. He has the physical equipment—a strong arm, good size (6-2, 205) and running ability. To take advantage of his ability this

Curtis (The Count) McClinton, Chiefs' 1963 rushing leader, bulls his way past Buffalo's George Saines for good gain.





Kansas City's E. J. Holub, an all-AFL selection, applies the brakes in typical fashion to Fullback Alan Miller of Oakland.

KANSAS CITY CHIEFS

year, Stram may test Pete as a defensive back.

Stram is satisfied with his running backs, and he is deep in them. Abner Haynes, who scored 19 touchdowns in 1962, slumped to six last year, but still must be regarded as the top running threat. But Haynes may wind up as a flanker if Stram decides he needs to concentrate on size to counteract the blitz.

For size, there are Curtis McClinton, 235, and Jack Spikes, 220. McClinton is an exceptional power runner, and his third year in pro football could be his greatest. Spikes eats up the short yardage and provides blocking protection.

Jerrel Wilson, the rookies punting sensation, Bert Coan, the long gaited Texan, and Preacher Pilot, two-time N.C.A.A. rushing leader at New Mexico State, are the other running backs.

If Haynes goes to flanker, he will alternate with Frank Jackson, the converted running back who caught a pair of 80-yard bombs in 1963. Jackson has the experience to handle the position well. And there has never been any question concerning the former S.M.U. back's breakaway speed.

Holding down the split end half of the flanker tandem is Chris Burford, the sure-fingered clutch receiver who cradled 68 passes, 9 for scores last year. Injuries to front-liners could hurt the

Chiefs on the flanks, but Stram, who insists on versatility, says Coan and Johnny Robinson, a safety, could fill the gap.

Tight end, with all-league Fred Arbanas returning, is another strong position, but one on which there is a depth question. Arbanas injured a knee in the final regular season game and was forced to sit out the all-star contest in January. He looks healthy again, and the Chiefs need his brute blocking strength as well as his pass receiving talents. Place-kicker Tommy Brooker is No. 2 on the depth chart, but he was out with injuries in the final month last campaign. Dick Johnson is the No. 3 man. He fits the bill as a receiver, but does not have the strength of Arbanas.

On the interior line, Kansas City is strong at tackles, then the question marks begin. Jim Tyrer, at 6-6 and 290, is a tower of strength at left tackle and Dave Hill, the fast developing rookie of 1963, can get the job done at right tackle.

But at guard, and Stram reports this is a 4-year-old problem, it is a case of hoping for the best. Ed Budde, with pro greatness labeled all over him, suffered a head injury in an off-season scuffle, and is a doubtful quantity. Budde plans to play, but how much he can retain from a fine rookie season is questionable.

Denny Biodrowski, moved up from taxi duty for the final game, may wind

up as the No. 1 left guard, with Ernie Borghetti, the Pittsburgh rookie, pushing him. Borghetti has a chance of going to tackle as rookie Bill Freeman is the only replacement for Hill and Tyrer.

Curt Merz, who has played almost every position on both sides of the line in his two seasons with the squad, is being ticketed for right guard this time. Stram wants to put him at one spot and leave him there. Merz will alternate with Al Reynolds, with the team since its beginning in 1960. Reynolds missed half of last season with an injury. Lowell Vaught from Southwestern Louisiana, is another guard rookie prospect.

Stram might solve some of his interior problems if he wanted to wreck his defense. In E. J. Holub and Jerry Mays, he has men capable of giving the Chiefs a gung-ho forward wall. But all-league linebacker Holub and player's-player Mays are too valuable on the other side.

Hank would be willing to switch Holub over as center, but not both E.J. and Mays, who has great potential as a guard. Holub will probably try his hand at center, giving Jon Gilliam another fight for the job he has won four times.

Mel Branch and Mays, both former all-league selections, man the defensive end positions, and put them in good hands. The rookie prospects are Ed

Lothamer from Michigan State and John Macuczak, Borghetti's tackle running mate at Pitt.

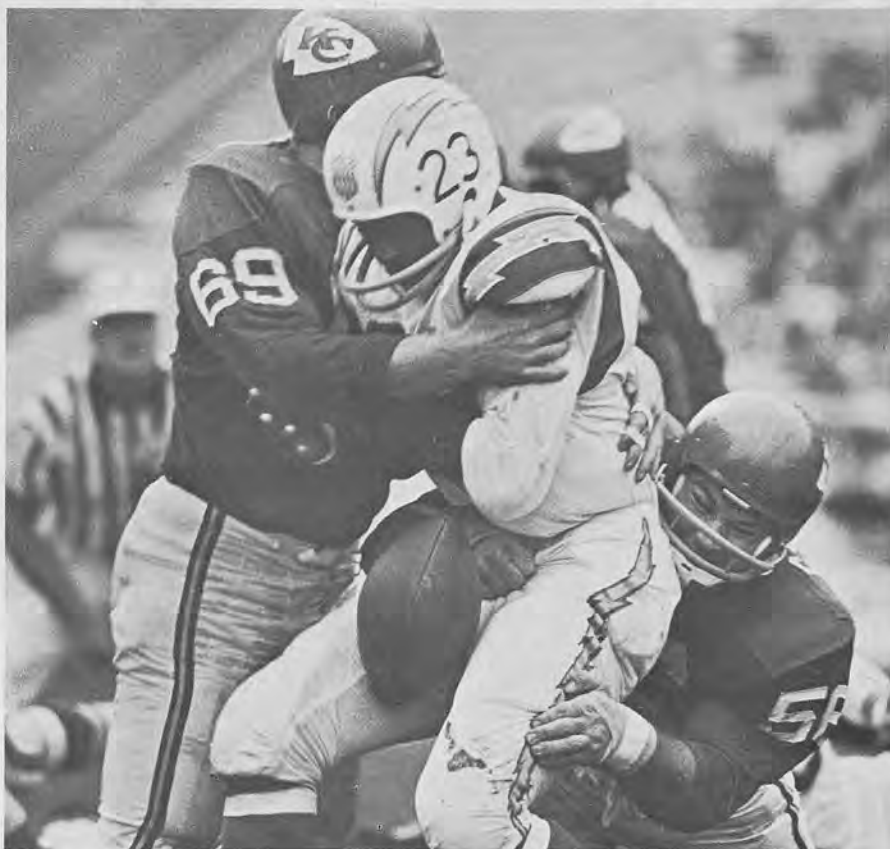
Junious (Buck) Buchanan, a 6-7, 276-pound second year man, will have a firm grip on a tackle position. With Mays, Branch and Buchanan, the Chiefs are O.K. when they use their three-rush, four-linebacker alignment so successfully pioneered by Stram last year.

But when they go with the conventional four rushers and three linebackers, help is needed at another tackle hole. Curt Farrier, 6-6, 270-pound rookie of last year, is the leading figure. This is a place rookies will have the back-up honors.

Linebacking has been a club strong point for years, and 1964 is no exception. Sherrill Headrick, the daredevil four-year veteran, is as good as any mikeman (middle linebacker) in the league. Veterans Walt Corey and Smokey Stover had their best pro campaigns in 1963, and not enough can be said for Bobby Bell, the agile speedster from Minnesota.

At 220, Bell was not big enough to play defensive end, but he found a home as an outside linebacker. When the Chiefs use their four-backer, three-man rush, Bell is one of the key men. If Holub returns to defense, this department is so much stronger, but if he plays offense, Marvin Terrell, guard veteran, and a crew of rookies will battle for the relief linebacker roles.

The Chiefs can count on experience in their defensive backfield, with Johnny Robinson, Bobby Hunt, Bobby Ply, Duane Wood and Dave Grayson starting their third season as a unit. The latter two are cornermen and Stram is seeking back-up help for them. Charley Warner, a rookie find of last year, will



Oops! San Diego's Paul Lowe fumbles as he is caught in a Kansas City Chiefs vise.

be tested at cornerback, along with newcomer Joe Auer from Georgia Tech and possibly Beathard.

The reliable Robinson, getting better each outing, Hunt and Ply have safety duties locked up.

Brooker will again be entrusted with the place-kicking. He has never missed an extra point (53 straight in two years) and is dependable for distance. Jack Spikes filled in when Brooker was

injured and will likely be No. 2 man this time, and Herb Travenio No. 3. Travenio, is a 26-year-old free agent from the San Diego Marines. Jerrel Wilson, with a 43.8 average on 60 kicks as a rookie, has the punting duties.

If Stram plugs up the trouble spots in the line, and the late-rush momentum of last December carries into this season, Kansas City can bounce back high—in the Western Division standings. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

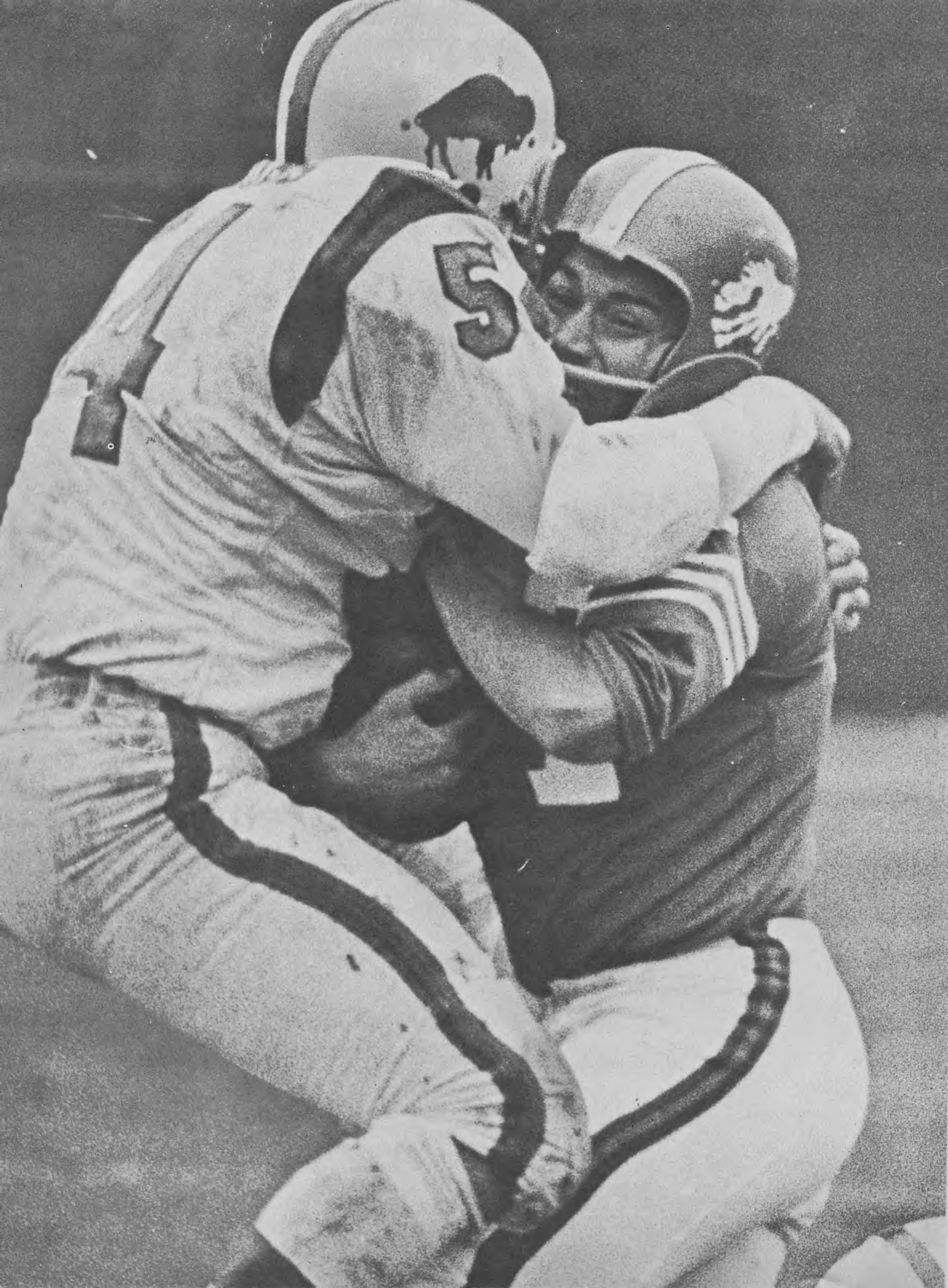
NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Arbanas, Fred	TE	6-3	241	Mich. St.
Bell, Bobby	LB	6-4	228	Minnesota
Biodrowski, Denny	G	6-1	255	Memphis St.
Branch, Mel	DE	6-2	230	L.S.U.
Brooker, Tommy	TE	6-2	230	Alabama
Buchanan, Junious	DT	6-7	276	Grambling
Budde, Ed	G	6-5	260	Michigan St.
Burford, Chris	E	6-3	210	Stanford
Coan, Bert	HB	6-3	220	Kansas
Corey, Walt	LB	6-1	220	Miami, Fla.
Dawson, Len	QB	6-0	190	Purdue
Farrier, Curt	DT	6-6	270	Montana State
Gilliam, Jon	C	6-2	241	East Texas
Grayson, Dave	DB	5-10	184	Oregon
Haynes, Abner	HB	6-0	190	North Texas
Hill, Dave	T	6-5	255	Auburn
Headrick, Sherrill	LB	6-2	215	T.C.U.
Holub, E. J.	C-LB	6-4	225	Texas Tech
Hunt, Bobby	DB	6-0	181	Auburn
Jackson, Frank	FL	6-1	189	S.M.U.
Johnson, Dick	TE	6-4	220	Minnesota
McClinton, Curtis	FB	6-3	232	Kansas
Mays, Jerry	DE	6-4	252	S.M.U.
Merz, Curt	G	6-4	250	Iowa
Ply, Bobby	DB	6-0	190	Baylor
Reynolds, Al	G	6-3	235	Tarkio
Robinson, Johnny	DB	6-1	195	L.S.U.
Spikes, Jack	FB	6-2	220	T.C.U.
Stover, Smokey	LB	6-0	235	N.E. La.
Terrell, Marvin	G-LB	6-1	241	Ole Miss
Tyrer, Jim	T	6-6	230	Ohio State
Warner, Charley	DB	5-11	180	Priarie View
Wilson, Eddie	QB	6-0	190	Arizona
Wilson, Jerrel	HB	6-4	255	Southern Miss.
Wood, Duane	DB	6-1	200	Okl. St.

ROOKIE ROSTER

Allen, Barney, FL, Texas Southern	McPherson, Paul, DB, Ark. A. M. & N.
Auer, Joe, DB, Georgia Tech	Maczuzak, John, T, Pittsburgh
Borghetti, Ernie, T, Pittsburgh	Pilot, Preacher, HB, New Mexico St.
Brannan, Solomon, DB, Morris Brown	Reherman, Fred, E, Xavier (O.)
Brannon, Bennie, FL, Wofford	Robertson, Eugene, LB, Morris Brown
Compton, Herman, T, Texas Southern	Seller, Leo, E, Notre Dame
Freeman, Bill, T, Southern Miss.	Talbert, Glenn, FL, N.W. La. State
Fritsch, John, T, San Diego Marines	Tansil, Martin, LB, Southern U.
Haynes, Isadore, FL, Grambling	Travenio, Herb, FB, San Diego Marines
Hill, Mack Lee, FB, Southern U. (La.)	Vaught, Lowell, DE, S.W. Louisiana
Johns, Ken, C-LB, West Chester (Pa.)	Woodward, Dave, C-LB, North Texas
Jones, Randy, E, Kirksville (Mo.)	Williams, Donald, C, Grambling
Lothamer, Ed, DE, Michigan State	

1963 RESULTS

Chiefs59	Denver Broncos7	Chiefs7	Oakland Raiders10
Chiefs27	Buffalo Bills27	Chiefs7	Oakland Raiders22
Chiefs10	San Diego Chargers24	Chiefs24	Boston Patriots24
Chiefs28	Houston Oilers7	Chiefs0	New York Jets17
Chiefs26	Buffalo Bills35	Chiefs52	Denver Broncos21
Chiefs17	San Diego Chargers38	Chiefs35	Boston Patriots3
Chiefs7	Houston Oilers28	Chiefs48	New York Jets0



DENVER BRONCOS

by Chuck Garrity/The Denver Post

WANTED: A QUARTERBACK!

THE PLAGUE of the losers—lack of a top-flight, established quarterback—is back to haunt Denver's Broncos again this season as they prepare for the fifth American Football League campaign and the chance to claw their way up out of the depths of last place.

Still, Coach Jack Faulkner, in his third year with the Broncos, is optimistic. But all his optimism depends on a 27-year-old Irishman from Massachusetts—John McCormick. If McCormick, playing only his third year of professional football, is fully recovered from a knee injury and ensuing operation, Faulkner feels his Horses can fly into the upper realms of the AFL. If McCormick fails, then it's almost a certainty Faulkner won't be around to see how far back Denver will finish in 1964.

Taking the optimistic route, since hope always seems to be the watchword in August, the Broncos should improve considerably. Still, Denver fans shouldn't count on climbing more than one notch in the AFL's Western Division standings, what with defending champion San Diego, Kansas City and Oakland to contend with.

Denver is the youngest team in the AFL. The backfield that started the season's finale against San Diego last season averaged just 22 years. And all those youngsters, including an even dozen who were rookies last year, have that immeasurable quality of a year's experience under their belts.

The biggest player trade in AFL history, a 10-man swap between the Broncos and New York Jets, should help both teams. Denver sent linebacker Wahoo McDaniel, offensive tight end Gene Prebola, defensive tackle Gordy Holz and safetyman Bob Zeman to New York.

In return, Denver received considerable defensive help in the persons of Ed Cooke, an end; Dick Guesman and

Charlie Janerette, tackles, and Jim Price, linebacker. In addition, Faulkner picked up veteran offensive guard Sid Fournet and rookie tackle John Lomakoski.

Another trade brought defensive halfback Willie West and a rookie defensive back, Leon Mavity of Colorado, to the Broncos in a deal with the Buffalo Bills. Buffalo got defensive back John Sklopan and a future draft choice.

All the off-season maneuvering should strengthen Denver's Achilles' heel—the defense.

Another important item to the Bronco success is the feeling that Faulkner has managed to erase some of the discontent on his squad. There was too much griping among the losing Broncos last year—as there usually is on a team with a 2-11-1 record. It will have to be eliminated for the Broncos to be able to climb up off their backs in the race.

The Broncos' most glaring weakness is on pass defense. Of the 5,081 yards the Broncos gave up to opponents last year, 3,394 were in the air. And while the secondary generally is sneered at for being at fault, a key to the Denver situation may be gleaned from statistics that show the ponderous, slow-footed Bronco defensive forwards dropped enemy passers for losses only 19 times all season. They inflicted only 178 minus yards on the opposing throwers.

"We need a better pass rush, that's obvious," Faulkner says. "But I think the trade with New York has taken care of that. We also know we need improvement in the secondary—from the linebackers on back. But most of our defensive players were rookies or new to their positions last year, so first year mistakes should be eliminated.

"If we can eliminate those—and we expect to—our defense will improve and so will we," Faulkner promised.

The Denver coach also feels his team will be helped by the draft, even though the Broncos signed only 5 of 17 choices.

"We signed quality players this year," Faulkner said. "They'll still be rookies, but they appear to be the kind of rookies who will improve rapidly and help us before the season is very old."

Top draftee is Matt Snorton, a 6-5, 250-pounder from Michigan State, who is counted on to slip right into Prebola's tight end position and improve it immediately. Snorton is big, fast and an excellent pass receiver.

Don Shackleford, a 6-4, 225-pound offensive guard from University of Pacific, is another touted rookie. He was a two-year All-Coast performer at UOP and was No. 6 draftee.

Ray Kubala, a 6-5, 265-pound offensive center from Texas A & M is given a solid chance to dislodge veteran Jerry Sturm. He's a strong blocker.

Al Denson, who also was obtained in the sixth round of the draft, should be the prize of the lot. The Florida A & M product moved Bronco scout Ray Malavasi to offer "He should have been the No. 1 draft. Both leagues wanted him badly, but they were looking for name players from larger schools. Denson's tops."

Faulkner hopes Denson will be the answer to the flanker problem that has harassed the Broncos from their first year. Denson's 6-3, 220 and has covered 100 yards in 9.6 seconds. Besides his flashing speed, something sorely lacking on previous Bronco teams, he can catch the ball. He also knows how to maneuver to break free, something many of the trackman-footballers lack.

If necessary, Denson also could move to defense. But it's likely he will be at flanker with journeyman veteran Bob Scarpitto ready to take over again if all the glitter tarnishes and Denson proves a bust. If he does, don't be surprised to see Faulkner and end coach Mac Speedie crying openly. They're staking a lot on the Florida speedster.

Three other sprinters were drafted

Lionel Taylor, Bronco end, is dragged down by Buffalo linebacker Harry Jacobs in game won by Bills, 30-28.



Denver's Billy Joe, AFL rookie of year, runs through Houston as Ernie Barnes blocks.

DENVER BRONCOS

deep on the Bronco list, but only Bob Cherry, another flanker prospect from Wittenberg has signed. The other two are world renowned Bob Hayes of Florida A & M, the world record holder (9.1 seconds) in the 100-yard dash, and Odell Barry, a little 5-11, 175-pounder from Findlay (Ohio) College. He owns a wind-aided 9.2. Hayes has the Bronco coaching staff licking its chops in anticipation, but they'll have to wait until after the Olympic Games in Tokyo before they can get their hands on him—if then. The Dallas Cowboys of the National League also drafted Hayes.

Those are the top rookies who will be trying to force veterans out of jobs which weren't done too well last year.

To attempt to figure what the 1964 Broncos are likely to do, one must start with McCormick. The crew-cut former University of Massachusetts quarterback who came to the Broncos after a year as understudy to Fran Tarkenton with the Minnesota Vikings of the NFL, gave the Bronco a walloping shot in the arm last year. That wallop wore off quickly when McCormick was injured.

Some Bronco fans bemoaned the departure of aging Frank Tripucka by mutual agreement with the management after two games of the 1963 season. The sniping increased as the Bronco record worsened. Then along came McCormick. He was inserted into the lineup against Boston and performed well, though being with the team only four days. The Broncos won.

McCormick brought the Bronco their most glittering hour on October 6, 1963, when he engineered a shocking 50-34

upset of the champion Chargers. McCormick was brilliant that day. His passes were sharp and on target, like a pro quarterback's tosses should be. He took charge of the team—something obviously lacking when rookie Mickey Slaughter was on the field. In short, McCormick is a pro and the team reacted to him like pros.

Following the San Diego game, before McCormick could restart his engine, Houston put him—and the Bronco—out of commission for the year when red-doggers Ed Hussman and Ed Culpepper tore his knee up while catching him for a safety.

Faulkner desperately tried to use McCormick later in the season with disastrous results. McCormick couldn't move and neither could the team. Finally, Faulkner ordered his quarterback off to the operating table to prepare for 1964.

If McCormick's hinge can withstand game pressures, the Broncos would be 25 percent improved simply by his presence. In his short stint last year, McCormick threw 72 passes, completed 28 for 294 yards and four touchdowns.

"He's our key, there's no doubt about it," says Faulkner. "He's a leader. That's a big thing. He takes command. With him, we're a real football team."

McCormick will be backed up by Slaughter, who was forced to undergo front-line pressures as a rookie after Tripucka's departure and again after McCormick's injury. In the process, Slaughter injured his right shoulder and he, too, is an unknown quantity for '64.

As a rookie from Louisiana Tech, Slaughter passed 223 times, completed 112 for 1,689 yards and a dozen touchdowns. But he suffered 14 interceptions

with his soft, looping volleys. He'll need to improve that mark and show his skeptical veteran mates he has the stuff of a pro quarterback, no small chore for a 23-year-old.

No. 3 quarterback is Don Breaux, who was pressed into service to spell Slaughter last year. The 6-1, 205-pounder from McNeese (La.) State hit on 70 of 138 passes for 1,063 yards, 7 touchdowns and 6 interceptions.

There's no fully proven performer in this most critical position.

The running game will be mainly in the hands of two second year men—Fullback Billy Joe and halfback Hewitt Dixon.

Joe's credentials as a rookie were impressive enough to gain him rookie-of-the-year honors in the AFL. The 6-2, 250-pound bruiser from Villanova carried the ball 154 times and rammed out 642 yards and four touchdowns. He averaged 4.2 yards a carry. Joe picked up 90 more yards as a pass receiver and may find himself a more frequent target this year. He's set at fullback and his power bursts will key the rest of the offense. Veteran Don Stone backs him up.

Dixon, injured much of his first year, showed some brilliant running in the late stages of the campaign. The 6-2, 215-pounder from Florida A & M has the job as long as he performs better than backup veteran Gene Mingo and fellow sophomore Charlie Mitchell.

Denson will get the call at flanker if he proves his worth. Otherwise, the position will revert to steady, unspectacular veteran Scarpitto, who scored five touchdowns last year on 21 catches for 463 yards. Bill Groman, obtained in what proved to be a rather fruitless trade with Houston last year, also returns. Groman was a major disappointment with only 27 receptions and three scores.

The target on offense is brilliant Lionel Taylor, the league's leading receiver in 1963 for the fourth consecutive year. There's no describing Taylor's relationship with a football, but when they come in close proximity, the ball seems to stick to Taylor's hands. He gets them all. He picked up his normal 1,000 yards again in 1963—gaining 1,104 on 78 catches. Taylor scored 10 times.

If McCormick comes through, the McCormick to Taylor combination could prove one of the best in football.

But McCormick, Taylor, Denson et al will go nowhere without a strong line. If the line blocks the team moves. If it doesn't, another 2-11-1 year could be in the offing.

Strongest line post is tackle. Eldon Danenhausser (6-5, 245), a four-year veteran, and Jim Perkins (6-5, 250), with two years under his belt, will man the tackles. Both are strong pass blockers. The third member of what is con-

sidered a strong corps is Harold Olson (6-2, 255).

Guard is another story. This was one of the weakest offensive positions last year. Bob McCullough (6-1, 245) after a fine rookie season, tailed off as a sophomore. Ernie Barnes (6-2, 243) handled the other side adequately, but was nothing special. Because of this eight players are vying for the two spots in 1964. Tom Nomina (6-5, 270), a rookie last year, is among the front-runners, with Shackleford and the 29-year-old Fournet (6-1, 240) given good chances to catch on at a position that can use much help.

If Kubala develops, center will be adequately manned. Sturm (6-3, 245) returns and Price (6-2, 230), obtained from the Jets, can fill in if necessary.

The best Denver offensive weapon still is Mingo's toe. He was 16 for 29 on field goal tries and 35-for-35 on conversions last year while leading the team's scoring with 83 points. He'll have to be even better this year, since Guesman also is a strong place-kicker and might like the job.

Faulkner expects his secondary pass defense to improve simply because the players no longer are rookies. The front line defense is another proposition.

The Bronco forwards were miserable most of the time in 1963. Because of that, Faulkner engineered the trade with New York. He hopes the addition of Guesman, Cooke and Janerette will get some movement into the elephant corps.

A couple years ago, any Bronco fan would have laughed out loud at the suggestion Capt. Bud McFadin might be dislodged from his left tackle post. But even with his all-league credentials, the 36-year-old McFadin should get a fight for the starting job from Isaac

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On the other side, McFadin will be without his runningmate of four seasons—Holz. But Denver hopes for a better pass rush from Janerette (6-4, 260), Anton Peters (6-3, 250) or Guesman (6-4, 255).

A faster, more deadly pass rush up the middle is needed. Whoever can do it will get the call. Speed is of the essence, so perhaps youth like Lassiter, 23, Janerette, 25, and Peters, 22, will be served.

At defensive end, Charlie Gavin is a mainstay. He can and does move. He was hobbled with various hurts last year, but the 6-1, 250-pound 6-year veteran is a proud, rugged competitor. He's set on the right. Former Boston Patriot LeRoy Moore (6-2, 240), Cooke (6-4, 250) or Ray Jacobs (6-3, 275) will move into Lassiter's vacated spot.

Faulkner has named Malavasi defensive line coach and the former scout is champing at the bit to prove his boys can do the job on enemy passers. They'll have to.

McDaniel made some spectacular tackles at middle linebacker last year. But he was nowhere when passes were being lobbed into areas he should have been covering. His loss shouldn't be too damaging, especially with Jerry Hopkins (6-2, 235) showing excellent development for a second year man. He'll get the job with rookies Gene Schrader (6-2, 210) and Dave Walston (6-0, 215) backing him up.

Tom Erlandson (6-3, 235) will be at the left linebacker spot with the league's record-setting punter, Jim Fraser (6-3, 236) on the right side. Both improved last year. Ex-Jet Price (6-2, 230) and Larry Jordan (6-6, 230) also may break in.

The corner back problem, one of the worst last year, should ease with the coming of West from Buffalo and the year's experience of Willie Brown. John McGeever, a tenacious veteran lends support. The position still isn't the best in the league, but the Broncos would happily settle for second best—if they could just get that.

Safetyman Austin (Goose) Gonsoulin lost his runningmate, Zeman, in the New York trade. But the four-year veteran has a fast-improving, fast moving newcomer to help in Tom Janik, a 6-3, 200-pound second-year man. Gonsoulin is great when he's right. But because of a painful shoulder all last year, he seldom was right. An all-league safety all four years, Goose has 30 interceptions to his credit. With the speedy, rangy Janik as a helpmate, the deep secondary appears in good hands. Janik (6-3, 200) took his lumps last year, but he learned a lesson from every one of them.

That's the Denver Broncos for 1964 and Coach-General Manager Faulkner very likely will live or die with them.

Faulkner admits "we're in a must win situation. Our quarterbacks must stay healthy to make us go—especially McCormick. If the quarterbacks are OK we'll be in contention all the way. Our defense will improve, bet on it."

"After our early injuries last year, we spent the year building—and finished by not winning. This time we hope to let the building take care of itself—and win."

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.
Ernie Barnes	G	6-2	243
Don Breau	QB	6-1	205
Willie Brown	DB	6-1	190
Don Coffey	FL	6-3	190
Ed Cooke	DE	6-4	250
Eldon Danenhauer	T	6-5	245
Hewitt Dixon	HB	6-2	215
Tom Erlandson	LB	6-3	235
Sid Fournet	G	6-1	240
Jim Fraser	LB	6-3	235
Chuck Gavin	DE	6-1	250
Goose Gonsoulin	DB	6-3	210
Bill Groman	FL	6-0	190
Dick Guesman	DT	6-4	255
Jerry Hopkins	LB-C	6-2	235
Ray Jacobs	DE	6-3	275
Charlie Janerette	DT	6-4	260
Tommy Janik	DB	6-3	200
Billy Joe	FB	6-2	250
Larry Jordan	LB	6-6	230
Isaac Lassiter	DE	6-5	290
Charlie Leo	G	6-0	240
John McCormick	QB	6-1	210
Bob McCullough	G	6-1	245
Bud McFadin	DT	6-4	280
John McGeever	DB	6-1	185
Gene Mingo	HB	6-1	200
Charlie Mitchell	HB	5-11	185
LeRoy Moore	DE	6-2	250
John Nocera	LB	6-1	230
Tom Nomina	G	6-5	270
Harold Olson	T	6-2	255
Jim Perkins	T	6-5	250
Anton Peters	DT	6-3	250

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Jim Price	LB	6-2	230	No. Carolina C.
Tom Rychlec	E	6-3	225	McNeese St.
Bob Scarpetto	FL	5-11	196	Grambling
Mickey Slaughter	QB	6-0	190	Memphis St.
Don Stone	FB	6-1	205	Maryland
Jerry Sturm	C	6-3	245	Pittsburgh Tchrs.
Lionel Taylor	E	6-2	215	Florida A & M
Willie West	DB	5-10	190	Washington St.
				Louisiana atSt
				Wisconsin
				Tennessee St.
				Baylor
				Heidelberg
				West Virginia
				Texas A & M
				Howard Payne
				Penn State
				Texas A & I
				Villanova
				Youngstown
				St. Augustine
				Indiana
				Massachusetts
				Colorado
				Texas
				Auburn
				Service Ball
				Washington
				Ft. Valley St.
				Iowa
				Miami (Ohio)
				Clemson
				Colorado
				Florida

ROOKIE ROSTER

Clanton, Jack, G. Washburn U.	Puckett, Ron, DT, Los Angeles St.
Clarington, Willie, G. Florida A & M	Roberts, Marion, DB, Florida St.
Denson, Al, FL, Florida A & M	Schrader, Gene, LB, Carthage C.
Guilbreaux, Ken, G. McNeese St.	Shackleford, Don, G. U. of Pacific
Harmon, Dennis, DB, Southern Ill.	Snorton, Matt, E, Michigan St.
Kubala, Ray, C, Texas A & M	Walston, Dave, LB, Arkansas
Lomaskoski, John, T, Western Mich.	

1963 RESULTS

Denver 7, Kansas City	59	Denver 28, Buffalo	30
Denver 14, Houston	20	Denver 17, Buffalo	27
Denver 14, Boston	10	Denver 9, New York	14
Denver 50, San Diego	34	Denver 10, Oakland	26
Denver 24, Houston	33	Denver 21, Kansas City	52
Denver 21, Boston	40	Denver 31, Oakland	35
Denver 35, New York	35	Denver 20, San Diego	58

BOSTON PATRIOTS

—and make a major contribution—in the Eastern championship playoff game against Buffalo.

"Now," said Holovak, "if only he doesn't get hurt this year we've got a head start."

They'll need it. Boston didn't do that much in this year's draft. That's why so much space was devoted to explaining Burton's case.

The offense simply has to pivot around him; strong-legged Garron; good, steady flanker-back Jimmy Colclough and "Old Reliable" at quarterback, 34-year-old Vito "Babe" Parilli.

The three new faces in the backfield as the team headed into training camp were J.D. Garrett, a halfback out of Grambling who was the sixth draft choice; tiny Pete Pedro, the Lynn, Mass., native who was the biggest offensive back in the nation while playing for little West Texas State; and flanker John Barrett of Boston College.

They head up a list of only seven draft choices signed in what can not be considered a good year for freshman talent. The big one—Jack Concannon, B.C. quarterback—got away to the NFL. Concannon could have solved a lot of problems. But NFL funds were

greater and who can knock money?

So for draft choices, they got the three backs, plus center John Morris of Holy Cross; end Leonard St. Jean, Northern Michigan; tackle Tony Gibbons, John Carroll; and linebacker Lonnie Farmer, Chattanooga.

Still, things could be worse. Looking at it objectively, through lenses unobscured by hometown emotion, the Pats have not bettered themselves as much as some of the other teams around the league, but they have enough steady old hands to make up for it, if no one gets hurt.

Offensively, it reads like this:

The starting backfield with Parilli at quarterback. Tommy Yewcic will fill in for the Babe. Yewcic is still learning his trade. He's never going to be a super star, but he is more than adequate as a sub. He tries hard and he learns.

The weakness here is that Parilli is getting older (34) and has come back from a number of injuries. The Babe can do the job, but one would hope that he doesn't get jolted too much.

The next weakness in the backfield is in reserves. Burton-Garron-Colclough. After them, who knows? Tiny little Pedro has the courage to make this league and Tom Neumann and Cowboy Jim Crawford will fill in with him for Burton. Behind Garron at full-

back are durable Harry Crunch, er, Crump, Billy Lott and rookie Garrett. Behind Colclough is rookie Barrett.

The obvious weakness keeps revealing itself—they must have one more outstanding back, must find quarterback material to save the day if anything happens to Parilli.

Up front offensively things aren't much better. From left end over it reads—rookie-of-the-year Artie Graham, le; Don Oakes, lt; Charlie Long, lg; Walk Cudzik, c; Billy Neighbors, rg; Bob Yates, rt; Tony Romeo, re.

Yates has moved up to take over the vacancy left by the retirement of Milt Graham. There isn't anything strong behind him and Holovak must toy with the idea of moving Long back over to tackle from the guard position to which he switched last year. But then he doesn't have anything to fill the gap left by Long. Add to that the fact that bulky Cudzik is now a 34-year-old center and you have a problem. You can also season the problem with the fact that there is no replacement to back up peppery Neighbors at the other guard.

Fortunately, the end situation is better. Graham has Gino Capelletti—AFL high scorer with 113 points—and newcomer Nick Spinelli on his side. Romeo shares the work with veteran pro Monte Crockett and rookie Tom Delaney.

Jim Colclough tackles Emil Karras of San Diego Chargers after Karras had intercepted pass during 1963 season at Fenway Park.



sidered a strong corps is Harold Olson (6-2, 255).

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LeRoy Moore	DE	6-2	250
John Nocera	LB	6-1	230
Tom Nomina	G	6-5	270
Harold Olson	T	6-2	255
Jim Perkins	T	6-5	250
Anton Peters	DT	6-3	250

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Jim Price	LB	6-2	230	No. Carolina C.
Tom Rychlec	E	6-3	225	McNeese St.
Bob Scarpito	FL	5-11	196	Grambling
Mickey Slaughter	QB	6-0	190	Memphis St.
Don Stone	FB	6-1	205	Maryland
Jerry Sturm	C	6-3	245	Pittsburgh Tchrs.
Lionel Taylor	E	6-2	215	Florida A & M
Willie West	DB	5-10	190	Washington St.
				Louisiana at Ste
				Wisconsin
				Tennessee St.
				Baylor
				Heidelberg
				West Virginia
				Texas A & M
				Howard Payne
				Penn State
				Texas A & I
				Villanova
				Youngstown
				St. Augustine
				Indiana
				Massachusetts
				Colorado
				Texas
				Auburn
				Service Ball
				Washington
				Fl. Valley St.
				Iowa
				Miami (Ohio)
				Clemson
				Colorado
				Florida

ROOKIE ROSTER

Clanton, Jack, G, Washburn U.	Puckett, Ron, DT, Los Angeles St.
Clarrington, Willie, G, Florida A & M	Roberts, Marion, DB, Florida St.
Denson, Al, FL, Florida A & M	Schrader, Gene, LB, Carthage C.
Gulibreaux, Ken, G, McNeese St.	Shackleford, Don, G, U. of Pacific
Harmon, Dennis, DB, Southern Ill.	Snorton, Matt, E, Michigan St.
Kubala, Ray, C, Texas A & M	Walston, Dave, LB, Arkansas
Lomaskoski, John, T, Western Mich.	

1963 RESULTS

Denver 7, Kansas City 59	Denver 28, Buffalo 30
Denver 14, Houston 20	Denver 17, Buffalo 27
Denver 14, Boston 10	Denver 9, New York 14
Denver 50, San Diego 34	Denver 10, Oakland 26
Denver 24, Houston 33	Denver 21, Kansas City 52
Denver 21, Boston 40	Denver 31, Oakland 35
Denver 35, New York 35	Denver 20, San Diego 58

BOSTON PATRIOTS

by Bill McSweeney / Boston Record American

BURTON'S BACK AND BOSTON'S GOT HIM!

BOSTON PATRIOTS coach Mike Holovak is soft-spoken, solid-faced, almost unemotional. An ex-All-America fullback (Boston College's Sugar and Cotton Bowl teams) and an ex-pro fullback (Rams, Bears), he is sometimes infuriatingly calm. But that is just on the surface. Inside, call him "Gaylord Holovak," last of the Mississippi Riverboat gamblers, because that's the kind of guy he really is.

It is this facet which has taken Holovak a long way back in a football career which has had two notoriously bad moments. The first came five years ago when a cabal reportedly led by the man who now is president of the Patriots—Billy Sullivan—had him ousted as Boston College head coach. The second came last January when San Diego racked his Patriots by a stinging 51-10 in the championship game.

Holovak, in his quiet way, came a long way back after losing his B.C. job. It is a pretty fair bet that he will come back against San Diego as well.

If so, "Gaylord" will be dealing from just about the same deck used last year. Except, he will have a couple of extra aces going for him. These are Ron Burton and Don Webb.

Burton, 27-year-old former Northwestern All-America, is a familiar name to Boston fans, if not a familiar player. He came here with the franchise, a brilliant open field runner whom Red Grange claimed was the "most dangerous halfback since George McAfee of the Bears."

From everything Burton has shown,

Grange is probably right. The problem has been that Burton hasn't been lucky. He was the Philadelphia Eagles number one draft choice when the AFL was formed in 1960 and Sullivan and then-coach Lou Saban laid out some heavy cash for him. But Burton came down with an assortment of injuries and other problems. That finished 1960. In 1961, he still wasn't much until Saban (2-5) was suddenly fired and Holovak, in a strange reversal of Sullivan form, was hired.

Zing.

Here came Holovak down the stretch, gaily, gaily, as they say, with a happy team and a happy Ron Burton. Holovak won 7, tied 1, lost 1. Burton suddenly was the big star. Among his major contributions was a 91-yard kickoff return against Dallas in the key game which established a shaky franchise securely.

In 1962, Burton really was something. Teaming with Larry Garron, he gave Holovak a 1-2 punch which nearly won the Eastern championship. Highlights of a season which brought him 1448 yards gained were a 91-yard return of an attempted Denver field goal (a still standing league record) and a 59-yard TD run against the Oilers that observers considered the most spectacular ever seen.

So then came 1963. In the first exhibition game at Oakland, August 4, he suffered a back injury which required removal of a disc. No-one gave him a chance to play again in '63, but Burton demonstrated a lot of heart by getting himself back into shape in time to play

Babe Parilli hands off to Larry Garron against Chargers.





BOSTON PATRIOTS

—and make a major contribution—in the Eastern championship playoff game against Buffalo.

"Now," said Holovak, "if only he doesn't get hurt this year we've got a head start."

They'll need it. Boston didn't do that much in this year's draft. That's why so much space was devoted to explaining Burton's case.

The offense simply has to pivot around him; strong-legged Garron; good, steady flanker-back Jimmy Colclough and "Old Reliable" at quarterback, 34-year-old Vito "Babe" Parilli.

The three new faces in the backfield as the team headed into training camp were J.D. Garrett, a halfback out of Grambling who was the sixth draft choice; tiny Pete Pedro, the Lynn, Mass., native who was the biggest offensive back in the nation while playing for little West Texas State; and flanker John Barrett of Boston College.

They head up a list of only seven draft choices signed in what can not be considered a good year for freshman talent. The big one—Jack Concannon, B.C. quarterback—got away to the NFL. Concannon could have solved a lot of problems. But NFL funds were

greater and who can knock money?

So for draft choices, they got the three backs, plus center John Morris of Holy Cross; end Leonard St. Jean, Northern Michigan; tackle Tony Gibbons, John Carroll; and linebacker Lonnie Farmer, Chattanooga.

Still, things could be worse. Looking at it objectively, through lenses unobscured by hometown emotion, the Pats have not bettered themselves as much as some of the other teams around the league, but they have enough steady old hands to make up for it, if no one gets hurt.

Offensively, it reads like this:

The starting backfield with Parilli at quarterback. Tommy Yewcic will fill in for the Babe. Yewcic is still learning his trade. He's never going to be a super star, but he is more than adequate as a sub. He tries hard and he learns.

The weakness here is that Parilli is getting older (34) and has come back from a number of injuries. The Babe can do the job, but one would hope that he doesn't get jolted too much.

The next weakness in the backfield is in reserves. Burton-Garron-Colclough. After them, who knows? Tiny little Pedro has the courage to make this league and Tom Neumann and Cowboy Jim Crawford will fill in with him for Burton. Behind Garron at full-

back are durable Harry Crunch, er, Crump, Billy Lott and rookie Garrett. Behind Colclough is rookie Barrett.

The obvious weakness keeps revealing itself—they must have one more outstanding back, must find quarterback material to save the day if anything happens to Parilli.

Up front offensively things aren't much better. From left end over it reads—rookie-of-the-year Artie Graham, le; Don Oakes, lt; Charlie Long, lg; Walk Cudzik, c; Billy Neighbors, rg; Bob Yates, rt; Tony Romeo, re.

Yates has moved up to take over the vacancy left by the retirement of Milt Graham. There isn't anything strong behind him and Holovak must toy with the idea of moving Long back over to tackle from the guard position to which he switched last year. But then he doesn't have anything to fill the gap left by Long. Add to that the fact that bulky Cudzik is now a 34-year-old center and you have a problem. You can also season the problem with the fact that there is no replacement to back up peppery Neighbors at the other guard.

Fortunately, the end situation is better. Graham has Gino Capelletti—AFL high scorer with 113 points—and newcomer Nick Spinelli on his side. Romeo shares the work with veteran pro Monte Crockett and rookie Tom Delaney.

Jim Colclough tackles Emil Karras of San Diego Chargers after Karras had intercepted pass during 1963 season at Fenway Park.





Larry Garron gets yardage behind blocking by Milt Graham.

The defensive squad is less of a headache to Holovak. It was defense which was the Patriots' strong forte last year and it appears that they will have to go with this gambit again this season to make up for other defects.

Holovak is trying to get some extra strength in there and that is where Webb, mentioned earlier, comes in. Webb, four-year-vet out of Iowa State, was considered the best defensive back on the team, but was injured in training and never did get any action last year.

This time around, he will be a big factor. But the stars on defense will be the same nucleus which sent 11 members to the All Star classic. With no changes, these are Bob Dee, Jesse Richardson, Houston Antwine, Larry Einshauer, Tommy Addison, Nick Buonoconti, Jack Rudolph, Dick Felt, Ross O'Hanley, Ron Hall and Bob Suci.

Bolstering these, in addition to Webb, are Jim Hunt, rookies St. Jean and Gibbons and newcomer Tony Kumiega, formerly of Michigan State who drifted in with some others from various taxi squads.

What's it all add up to?

Well, for one thing, it adds up to a trade. "Gaylord" Holovak is going to have to shuffle his deck somehow and come up with enough bait to get at least one more good interior lineman on offense; one good running back; one or two extra better-than-average journeymen who can fill in at other weak points.

He's a good coach, this Holovak. He has a 23-11-3 regular season record since taking over, but many of his players are aging rapidly. He can come up with some new gimmicks, perhaps, and Capelletti will be able to bail out on

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Addison, Tom	LB	6-2	230	South Carolina
Antwine, Houston	DT	6-0	250	S. Illinois U.
Buonoconti, Nick	LB	5-11	220	Notre Dame
Burton, Ron	HB	5-10	190	Northwestern
Capelletti, Gino	E	6-0	190	Minnesota
Colclough, Jim	HB	6-0	185	Boston College
Crawford, Jim	HB	6-0	200	Wyoming
Crockett, Monte	E	6-3	230	Highlands
Crump, Harry	FB	6-0	205	Boston College
Cudzik, Walter	C	6-2	235	Purdue
Delaney, Tom	E	6-1	218	Wyoming
Einshauer, Larry	DE	6-5	245	Boston College
Felt, Dick	DB	6-1	185	Brigham Young
Garron, Larry	FB	6-0	215	Western Ill.
Graham, Art	E	6-1	205	Boston College
Graham, Milt	OT	6-6	235	Colgate
Hall, Ron	DB	6-0	190	Missouri Valley
Hunt, Jim	DE	5-11	245	Prairie View
Long, Charles	G	6-3	250	Chattanooga
Lott, Billy	FB	6-0	205	Mississippi
McKinnon, Don	LB	6-3	215	Dartmouth
Neighbors, Billy	G	5-11	240	Alabama
Neumann, Tom	HB	5-11	205	Northern Mich.
Oakes, Don	T	6-3	255	Virginia Tech
O'Hanley, Ross	DB	6-0	185	Boston College
Parilli, Babe	QB	6-0	190	Kentucky
Richardson, Jesse	DT	6-2	255	Alabama
Romeo, Tony	E	6-2	220	Florida State
Rudolph, Jack	LB	6-3	230	Georgia Tech
Shonta, Chuck	DB	6-0	200	Eastern Mich.
Stephens, Tom	E-DB	6-2	215	Syracuse
Suci, Bob	DB	5-10	185	Michigan State
Watson, Dave	G	6-1	220	Georgia Tech
Webb, Don	DB	5-10	200	Iowa State
Yates, Bob	T	6-0	230	Syracuse
Yewcic, Tom	QB	6-0	185	Michigan State
Craddock, Nate	HB	6-0	230	Parsons College
Kumiega, Tony	DE	6-1	240	Michigan State
Shields, Lebron	OT	6-4	260	Tennessee

ROOKIE ROSTER

Baine, Herman, DB, Kentucky State	Dee, Bob, DE, Holy Cross
Cloutier, Dave, DB, Maine	Farmer, Lonnie, LB, Chattanooga
Donovan, Jay, OT, Boston College	Garret, J. D., HB, Grambling
McKenna, Dick, DB, Mt. Royal Jr. College	Gibbons, Tony, DT, John Carroll
Sargent, G. Kelly, OE, Chattanooga	Goodrich, Joel, T, South Carolina
Snyder, Al, FLB, Holy Cross	Morris, Jon, C, Holy Cross
Spinelli, Nick, OE, Miami (Fla.)	Pedro, Peter, HB, West Texas St.
St. Catherine, Jerry, LB, Wisconsin State	Jean, Leonard, DE, Northern Mich.
Barrett, John, FLB, Boston College	Sheeler, Manch, QB, Maine

1963 RESULTS

Boston38, New York14	Boston6, San Diego7
Boston13, San Diego17	Boston24, Kansas City24
Boston20, Oakland14	Boston17, Buffalo17
Boston10, Denver14	Boston46, Houston28
Boston24, New York31	Boston3, Kansas City35
Boston20, Oakland14	BostonPlayoff Game (Eastern Title)
Boston40, Denver21	Boston26, Buffalo8
Boston21, Buffalo28	AFL Championship
Boston45, Houston3	Boston10, San Diego51

the close ones with field goals, but over the stretch it could be a very hard year for Boston.

The name of the game this season is obvious. It's called "Don't get hurt."

An injury to Parilli, Capelletti, Burton or one of the key linemen and it could be a long, hard Fall.

Still, the Patriots have come a long way in a short time. The franchise here is one of the most secure in the league. They are the defending Eastern champions and on the basis of their unique ability to pull out the squeakers I for one can't go against them as far as a repeat performance is concerned.

But winning the AFL championship? That's another matter. That may hinge on "Gaylord" Holovak's ability to deal himself a case ace. And you can bet he's spent the summer trying to come up with that kind of a deal. ■



BEWARE THE IDES OF SEPTEMBER

THIRTY days hath September, which doesn't sound like much unless you play football for the Buffalo Bills.

Horrible things happen to the Bills in the opening month of a season, any season. They haven't won a game before Oct. 5 in the last two years. During their four years in the American Football League they have subjected Buffalo's September mourners to two victories, 12 defeats and one tie.

Festooned with the printed plaudits of nearly every expert who analyzed the AFL race, they marched into the 1963 season favored to win the Eastern Division championship. A month later they were still looking for their first triumph and the march bordered on a full-scale retreat.

Despite this disastrous beginning the Bills got as far as a play-off with Boston for the division championship, a comeback that should have conjured up such happy clichés as momentum, jell, and wait 'til next year.

Unfortunately, the fine print in the story of 1963 does nothing to promote big, bold headlines for 1964.

A combination of favorable scheduling, which allowed Buffalo to finish with two games against the New York Jets, and the timely revival of the Kansas City Chiefs, who knocked Boston out of an undisputed title, put the Bills in the play-off game.

There, in full view of 33,044 grief-stricken fans, they fell flat on their frost-covered pants.

Injuries to running backs Wray Carlton and Roger Kochman, fullback Cookie Gilchrist, tackle Dick Hudson, guard George Flint and safetyman Billy Atkins contributed heavily to the Bills' ragged start and finish.

The freak tangle of cleats and bodies that ended Kochman's career and almost cost him his right leg left a scar that will be visible on the Buffalo roster for seasons to come. At the time he was injured, against Houston on Oct. 20, the former Penn State All-American was developing into the best outside runner Buffalo ever had.

Whatever the contributing factors, a team that just missed a division crown seven months ago comes into the 1964

season with no real reason to pound its chest or threaten its eastern colleagues.

If the Bills are to contend for the championship they must correct pronounced weaknesses, some of which have been around as long as they have.

Except for Kochman's brief fling, Buffalo has never had an effective outside runner. It has never had consistently good quarterbacking.

The answer to the latter problem may already be on the roster. Jack Kemp, one of the main reasons Buffalo was picked to win in 1963, led San Diego to two division titles before joining the Bills. He has the physical assets—the arm, mobility, and durable body—to do the same for Buffalo.

Daryle Lamonia can match Kemp in every department except experience. Everybody knows that it takes five or six years to produce a polished professional quarterback but hardly anybody is patient while the polishing is being done.

Lamonia played sparingly as a rookie. He looked very good at times, very bad at others, prompting some of Buffalo's volatile fans to wonder aloud, very loud at times, if he would ever make it.

He will, of course, but second-year men seldom lead ordinary football teams to championships. Conformity calls for Kemp to carry the burden once again.

Last year Kemp threw more passes and completed more for far more yardage than any quarterback in the Bills' history, yet more often than not Buffalo could not cross the goal line when it had to.

A scrambler with a depressing susceptibility to what San Diego Coach Sid Gillman calls the "disastrous loss," Kemp drew fire for his helter-skelter flights from the pocket and for his play calling. Many critics felt he did not make full use of Gilchrist's power. On both charges, an unbiased judge would have to recommend mercy.

Many times during that unhappy September there was no pocket for Kemp to hide in. With defenses stacked and waiting for a Gilchrist slowed by injuries, Kemp could be excused on occasion for trying less cluttered routes.

Another good running back would make both Gilchrist and Kemp more effective.

The return of a healthy Wray Carlton would ease the difficulty considerably. Hampered from the start of training camp last year by a groin injury that grew steadily worse, Carlton sat out most of the season and then announced his retirement during the winter.

Still only 26 and with the size, 228 pounds, and speed to be one of the AFL's leading rushers, Carlton will need plenty of will power to turn aside the Bills' overtures.

A lethal blocker, Carlton's absence undoubtedly contributed to the reduction in Gilchrist's effectiveness.

An aura of uncertainty surrounds Gilchrist himself, but the big fullback would feel only half dressed without it. He caused a furor in February with a request to be traded. The slim chance of getting a running back of equal value makes any such trade highly unlikely.

After 10 seasons of heavy pounding, much of it playing both offense and defense in Canada, it would seem logical to suspect Cookie might be getting a bit shopworn. But, last Dec. 8 he set an all-time pro rushing record when he gained 243 yards against New York and anyway, he can't wear out yet because he needs the money.

What happens if Carlton doesn't come back and Gilchrist suddenly disintegrates?

Ed Rutkowski, a rookie last year, took over when Kochman was injured. He blocks well, runs smartly and catches passes but lacks the speed to be anything more than a journeyman rusher. He would be much more useful in the defensive backfield, where he showed well before being shifted to offense.

Is there another rookie of Kochman's caliber in this year's draft and free agent catch?

Statistically, no, but Bobby Smith of North Texas, Willy Ross of Nebraska, Bob Curington of North Carolina, Paul Underhill of Missouri, George Byrd of Boston, and Jim Mendheim of Georgia Tech all have size, speed and wide open shots at backfield jobs.

Elbert Dubenion (44) catches first down pass from Jack Kemp (15) in heavy traffic against San Diego.



Ed Rutkowski makes a spectacular diving catch as San Diego's Bud Whitehead (47) hangs on in 1963 game played at Buffalo.

BUFFALO BILLS

From a publicity standpoint the Bills took a pounding in the draft, losing their first three and eight of their top 10 choices to the National League.

In three of their most publicized scuffles they tried to buck both money and the old hometown and lost. Minnesota tackle Carl Eller, their No. 1 choice, elected to remain in Minneapolis with the Vikings. Pitt's Paul Martha decided to stay in Pittsburgh and Ohio State's Paul Warfield will play just up the road with the Cleveland Browns.

Still, the Bills did their best job yet on "futures," signing their first three from the 1962 list, and they feel they helped themselves greatly at several positions.

One of the most highly regarded, and expensive, prizes was Harrison Rosdahl, a 240 pound guard from Penn State. He could be of immediate help in the defensive line.

Tulsa's John Simmons, the nation's leading pass receiver as a junior and fourth in the country last year despite missing half the season with a broken arm, adds depth to an already capable group of receivers.

The best newcomer of all could be a player who has been Buffalo property for a year—Jim Moss. Tried at defensive end, tackle and linebacker during training camp last year Moss was outstanding at each before a broken ankle put him out for the season.

A potential gem who will never lift a forearm in anger is Pete Gogolak, the soccer-style kicker from Cornell.

In the four years they've been in existence the Bills have never had an outstanding field goal, extra point and kick-off man. Gogolak's talented instep should correct this.

"He has more leg power than any kicker I've ever seen," says Buffalo talent chief Harvey Johnson, "and that includes Lou Groza."

Johnson also puts Hagood Clarke, a defensive back from Florida, in the "can't miss" category.

Riddled by enemy pass receivers and by defensive analysts in the grandstand the Bills' deep defenders, particularly the corner backs, need all the help they can get.

Willie Wood and Booker Edgeron held down the corner jobs last year. Both are young, reasonably quick, but

small and vulnerable to tall receivers and long passes.

At safety, Ray Abruzzese has the best size of any of the incumbents and was much improved over his 1962 rookie year. George Saines, an All-America fullback at Michigan State, made his share of rookie mistakes but has the instincts to become a solid pro. Billy Atkins, who directed a health center all winter, says his shoulder and knee ailments have vanished and he now is an excellent ad for his business. Gene Sykes, a reserve in '63, could move up.

Coach Lou Saban feels that improvement in other segments of the defense will help his harassed deep backs.

The Bills' pass rush was slightly less terrifying than the lunchtime charge of a Cub Scout pack. The linebackers, strong against rushing, seldom failed to look baffled when face to face with a flare pass.

Age stamps several question marks on the linebacking crop. Veteran John Tracy was erratic last year and Marv Matuszak played sparingly. Middle linebacker Harry Jacobs was outstanding in several games and was cloaked in anonymity in several others.

One corner is in the capable hands of Mike Stratton who, at 235 pounds, has the size and ability to become one of the best.

Herb Paterra, one of the most reckless hitters and spectacular missers in pro football, could be a standout if he can improve the accuracy of his kamikaze tackling. He'll have to fight off

Jack Kemp, given reprieve by Billy Shaw's block, gets off pass against Oilers.



the challenge of another Michigan Stater, rookie Earl Lattimer.

In the forward wall the Bills have the best defensive tackle in the league in Tom Sestak. After a slow start, Jim Dunaway, celebrated rookie from Ole Miss, came along fast and makes a more than respectable partner for Sestak.

On paper, opportunity knocks for new blood at defensive end. It will have to knock over Sid Youngelman, who doesn't believe in birthdays and did a good job at end after being moved from tackle. Mack Yoho, hampered throughout his four years with Buffalo by a knee injury, is a 100 percenter who also is tougher to dislodge on the field than he is on depth charts.

One long-time weakness—pass receiving—has turned into one of the club's strongest assets.

Acquisition last year of Bill Miller from the Kansas City Chiefs gave the Bills one of the best middle-yardage receivers in the league.

Improving each year, flanker Elbert Dubenion still has the speed that brought him to attention four seasons ago and more confidence and moves to go with it. Dubenion caught 55 passes for 974 yards, Miller 69 for 860.

In brief appearances Charley Ferguson, deceptively fast and 6 feet 5 inches tall, proved himself a dangerous long-ball threat. Another holdover, Glenn Bass, could be helpful both as a flanker and running back.

Ernie Warlick's receiving figures were unimpressive but he still is one of the finest blocking tight ends in the league.

The offensive line, considered the league's strongest last September, was decimated by injuries and the general



September scene in Buffalo—Coach Lou Saban and Charley Leo study scoreboard.

haplessness that characterized the club early in the season.

Tackle Dick Hudson was lost for the season in the second game with a knee injury. Guard George Flint went out with a shoulder injury and guard Tom Day never played up to expectations.

The Bills still have Billy Shaw, whom Houston Antwine, Boston's all-league tackle, calls the best guard in the AFL. Back, too, is all-league tackle Stew Barber. Ken Rice, tried at defensive end early in the season, switched to offensive tackle and was improving rapidly as the season wore on. Steady, dur-

able Al Bemiller returns at center.

Dave Behrman, a highly touted rookie from Michigan State a year ago, played sparingly.

This year's rookies, Michigan's Tom Keating and Joe O'Donnell, and Bob Dugan, a Buffalo boy from Mississippi State, will have to climb over Behrman to get at starting jobs. Or they could get in line with Rosdahl, Moss, Nick Baffico of Nebraska and holdover Ron McDole on the defensive side.

It is customary for local historians, when reviewing the happenings since 1960, to remark that the Bills have "never won a big one." Various definitions of "big one" may be bandied about but last year's record against Houston and Boston, Buffalo's chief Eastern Division rivals, was dismal. The Bills lost two of three to Boston and two to Houston. They also dropped both decisions to San Diego.

If they are to improve their record against the strongest clubs, or even hold their own with improving New York, Denver and Oakland, a large number of question marks must be turned into exclamation points.

One thing is certain. Another Black September will bury Buffalo deep in the Eastern Division basement. League balance has reached a point where no team can throw away a month and hope to come all the way back.

Houston should regain the eastern title it lost to Boston. The Patriots may have their hands full staying in front of the New York Jets. Buffalo will finish fourth, and it might be tougher this year to be a respectable fourth than it was to be a faltering second in 1963.

Kansas City should be much improved in the West but not quite enough to depose the San Diego Chargers. ■

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Abruzzese, Ray	DB	6-1	194	Alabama
Atkins, Bill	DB	6-1	191	Auburn
Barber, Stew	T	6-2	251	Penn State
Bass, Glenn	HB	6-2	195	E. Car. College
Behrman, Dave	T	6-5	260	Michigan St.
Bemiller, Al	C	6-3	235	Syracuse
Carlton, Wray	FB	6-2	220	Duke
Charon, Carl	DB	5-10	194	Michigan State
Day, Tom	G	6-2	262	N. Carolina A & T
Dubenion, Elbert	HB	6-0	188	Bluffton
Dunaway, Jim	DT	6-4	270	Mississippi
Edgerson, Booker	DB	5-10	177	Western Ill.
Ferguson, Charley	E	6-5	215	Tennessee St.
Flint, George	G	6-5	246	Arizona St.
Gilchrist, Cookie	FB	6-2	251	None
Hudson, Dick	G	6-3	264	Memphis
Jacobs, Harry	LB	6-1	229	Bradley
Kemp, Jack	QB	6-0	201	Occidental
Lamonica, Daryle	QB	6-2	215	Notre Dame
Matuszak, Mary	LB	6-2	242	Tulsa
McDole, Roland	DE	6-3	250	Nebraska
Miller, Bill	E	6-1	200	Miami U.
Murdock, Jessie	FB	6-2	203	Cal. Western
Patera, Herb	LB	6-1	222	Michigan St.
Rice, Ken	T	6-2	255	Auburn
Rivera, Hank	DB	6-0	197	Oregon St.
Rutkowski, Ed	HB	6-1	200	Notre Dame
Salmes, George	DB	5-10	193	Michigan St.
Sestak, Tom	DT	6-4	270	McNeese St.
Shaw, Billy	G	6-3	249	Georgia Tech
Stratton, Mike	LB	6-3	230	Tennessee
Sykes, Gene	HB	6-1	199	L.S.U.
Tracey, John	LB	6-2	225	Texas A & M
Warlick, Ernie	E	6-4	232	N. Car. College

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Yoho, Mack	DE	6-2	238	Miami (O.)
Youngelman, Sid	DT	6-5	261	Alabama
West, Willie	DB	5-10	180	Oregon

ROOKIE ROSTER

Baffico, Jim, T, Nebraska	Montgomery, Don, E, North Carolina State
Bahnatka, Joe, LB, East Stroudsburg	Moss, Jim, DE, South Carolina
Bennett, John, HB, Miami	Nies, Bill, E, South Carolina
Byrd, George, HB, Boston	O'Donnell, Joe, G, Michigan
Clarke, Hagood, HB, Florida	Orgel, Frank, DE, Georgia
Curlington, Bob, HB, North Carolina	Rosdahl, Harrison, DE, Penn State
Dobbins, Oliver, HB, Morgan State	Ross, Willie, HB, Nebraska
Dugan, Bob, T, Mississippi State	Simmons, John, E, Tulsa
Gogolak, Pete, Kicker, Cornell	Smith, Bob, HB, North Texas State
Keating, Tom, T, Michigan	Taylor, Dave, G, Ferris State
Kent, Mailon, QB, Auburn	Underhill, Paul, HB, Missouri
Koval, Bob, LB, Detroit	Weaver, Leroy, HB, Adams State
Lattimer, Earl, LB, Michigan State	Webb, Cloyd, E, Iowa
Mendheim, Jim, HB, Georgia Tech	

1963 RESULTS

Bills10, San Diego	14	Bills30, Denver	28
Bills17, Oakland	35	Bills27, Denver	17
Bills27, Kansas City	27	Bills13, San Diego	23
Bills20, Houston	31	Bills7, Boston	17
Bills12, Oakland	0	Bills45, New York	14
Bills35, Kansas City	25	Bills19, New York	10
Bills14, Houston	28	Bills8, Boston	26
Bills28, Boston	21		

HOUSTON OILERS

by Jack Gallagher/The Houston Post

A THORNY AND UNCERTAIN ROAD

THOSE fallen champions, the Houston Oilers, wasted no time in efforts to regain the leadership of the American Football League.

The Oilers went out and signed possibly the best and certainly one of the highest priced groups of rookies in either league. Among others, President Bud Adams' new employees include college football's lineman of the year, Scott Appleton, and the collegiate passing leader, Don Trull.

Championships are not won with rookies, however. They are won with veterans and with the moves, right or wrong, of coaches.

It took many wrong decisions for the Oilers to plunge from first place in the Eastern Division to near-last, and it remains to be seen whether they can all be corrected in a season.

If they are not then Pop Ivy, working on the second year of a two-year contract, undoubtedly will have a new address in 1965.

The chances of Ivy retaining his job after another 6-8 season are as good as the chances for world peace. Houston must win with some consistency, or at least resemble a football team rather than the victims of a steamroller.

Last season the Oilers scored the fewest points (302) and gave up the most (372) since the club was founded in 1960.

At times in the last half of the season the defense was as disorganized as Napoleon's retreat. As the two-time champions fell from the division lead they gave up an embarrassing 217 points while winning once in six games.

By the season's final Sunday the Oilers were battling the Jets to stay out of the cellar.

Houston lost the Eastern Division championship for the first time, and the 52-49 scoring bee at Oakland that ended the season brought red to Ivy's pink head. In the dressing room afterward Pop kicked over water buckets and threatened several players with their jobs.

So Pop has problems galore as he begins his third season in Houston. Not

the least of them is what to do about his running backs.

Don Floyd's return to good health and the presence of robust rookie Scott Appleton promise to return the defense to some semblance of respectability.

But if the draft fails to produce running help for Charley Tolar, look out. Billy Cannon and Dave Smith have been injured for two seasons, throwing the entire running load on the gallant little Tolar, who began to show signs of wear last year.

Cannon's prolonged stay on the bench heightened speculation that Billy might be playing elsewhere this year.

While Cannon and Ivy are about as friendly as the mongoose and the cobra, the former Heisman Trophy winner's second consecutive sad season cannot be blamed on the coach.

Cannon pulled a muscle in his thigh in early season and was virtually useless.

Although his injury was legitimate and season-long, according to Trainer Bobby Brown, Billy's slowness to recover and his known animosity toward Ivy hurt team morale. Some members of the squad felt that the courageous Tolar and others were playing under physical handicaps as great as Cannon's, and there was grumbling in the ranks.

While questions were raised about Cannon's value as a team man, the Oilers nevertheless need temperamental Bill's many skills as well as those of Dave Smith to win.

Cannon's attitude and the fact he's injury-prone aroused trade talk during the winter. First Bud Adams quashed the trade talk. Then the Oiler president announced that Billy would be moved to split end in 1964.

At this point Ivy asserted himself. He said that Cannon was a running back and would remain there. So the Oilers are right back where they started with the controversial Mr. Cannon.

As American Football League teams go, the Oilers are relatively old. In fact, their average experience of 4.03 pro years per player is exceeded only by the New York Jets' 4.11.

So the ills beginning to afflict Can-

non, Smith, Don Floyd, Tony Banfield and others are to be expected with the advances of age.

Still on the Houston roster at the end of the 1963 season were 14 players in their fourth year with the club and eight in their third season. For the veterans who compose two-thirds of the squad, it takes longer to shrug off bumps and bruises today than it did several years ago.

Unaccustomed as they were to losing, the once-proud Oilers were a demoralized, bewildered lot as they struggled down the stretch last season.

Once Boston exposed the Texans' principal weakness in the season's ninth game, every team in the league capitalized on it. Because of offensive breakdowns, the Oilers were unable to withstand the red dog.

If the tackles and guards carried out their assignments, then the backfield was unable to pick up the extra rusher.

Sometimes leaks developed in both the line and backfield. With Cannon, an outstanding pass blocker, absent, the blocking load was thrown on the overworked Tolar and the inexperienced Tobin.

Linebackers poured through and pounced on Blanda like he was giving away trading stamps. Rushed off his feet, George injured his knee and wound up the season throwing from the give-up, or shotgun formation.

Despite his team's troubles, Blanda's 14th season as a pro was a good one.

Failure of the running game forced the Pennsylvanian into his busiest season. Blanda threw more passes, completed more and for a higher percentage of completions than in his three previous seasons at Houston. He also cut his interceptions in half, with 25.

Blanda's success practically assures another season on the bench for Jacky Lee—unless Bud Adams decides to switch coaches in mid-season as he did in 1961.

A slow start and a slump in attendance might force Adams into firing Ivy, just as he dismissed Lou Rymkus three years ago. Because of his familiarity

Jackie Lee, Houston's fine young quarterback, gets off pass in shadow of Charger's All Pro end, Earl Faison.



HOUSTON OILERS

with Houston's personnel, plus his background and grasp of the game, Blanda is a natural to replace Ivy.

In fact, George has been making on-field decisions for Pop for two years now.

Lee, starting his fifth season on the sideline telephone, by this time is tired of being referred to as the best bench-warmer in football. If Blanda should become the head coach he will probably retire as an active player, leaving the way open for Lee.

Although rookie Don Trull of Baylor broke several Southwest Conference and NCAA records, he's several years away from being a pro passer. By the Oiler's line of succession, Trull should be ready along about 1970.

Whether the quarterback is Blanda, Lee or Trull, he will be throwing to some of the most accomplished receivers in football.

The whisper around the league last season was that Charley Hennigan was slowing down. If so, then so have the racers at Indianapolis. Despite double and sometimes triple coverage, Charley enjoyed his second best season statistically as an Oiler. In the AFL only three receivers had a higher average per catch than Hennigan's 17.2.

As long distance threats Willard Dewveall, Bob McLeod and Charley Frazier are almost as respected as Hennigan.

Both Dewveall and McLeod contributed solid performances, and between them caught 91 passes. In his sophomore year Frazier began to develop moves to go with his speed.

Established, durable running backs are as scarce in the Houston camp as receivers are plentiful.

Large question marks must be placed around Billy Cannon and Dave Smith because of their brittleness. Tolar, struggling manfully, nevertheless was the foremost fumbler as the Oilers set a club record of 24, eight more fumbles than any AFL team.

Fumbleitis also afflicted Bill Tobin, 217-pound rookie from Missouri who was runner up to Tolar in rushing.

None of the rookie crop answers the club's needs for a big, foot-in-the-face running back. Ezell Seals comes closest physically to filling the bill, although the 212-pound Texan's small college background at Prairie View must be questioned.

Ode Burrell and Benny Nelson are from the big leagues—Mississippi State and Alabama, respectively—but both weigh less than 190 pounds. Burrell, who possesses some of Doak Walker's broken field running ability, was voted the outstanding player in the Liberty

and Senior Bowl games.

"Burrell is sneaky fast like Walker," says Oiler talent scout John Breen. "He also has Doak's skill at picking holes. If Burrell doesn't make our ball club we'll have a helluva running attack."

Nelson rates high in defensive plans, where he will probably contest veteran Jim Norton at left safety.

Sid Blanks, rookie halfback from Texas A&I, was the first Negro to captain a mixed team in the South.

A no-cut contract enabled Jerry Cook of Texas to sit out his rookie season with full pay. At 6-3 and 215 Cook has the size and speed the Oilers need. But they needed it just as bad last year and Cook was never summoned off the taxi squad.

Since only the New York Jets had a worse running attack than Houston last year, there are plenty of openings for rookie runners. Vacancies also exist in the offensive line, where the Oilers are beginning to show their age.

Houston has operated with virtually the same interior line since the club was founded—Tackles Rich Michael and Walt Suggs, Guards Hogan Wharton and Bob Talamini and Center Bob Schmidt.

Suggs moved in last year for the retired Al Jamison, and Schmidt joined the club in 1961.

Most vulnerable are Wharton and Schmidt, both 28. Rookie Bobby Crenshaw, a tackle at Baylor, will get a long look at guard. Tackle Staley Faulkner was considered the best blocker last year on Texas' national collegiate champions.

Don Floyd's broken jaw signaled the collapse of the Houston defense. With Floyd absent for the last two-thirds of the season, Bucky Wegener, Ed Husmann, Dudley Meredith, Ed Culpepper and Gary Cutsinger carried the load like it was 16 tons. Wegener and Culpepper hinted at retirement in the off-season.

Rookies Scott Appleton of Texas and John Varnell of West Texas State figure prominently in plans for the rush line.

After a look at the rangy, rawboned Appleton, some pro scouts considered linebacker his best pro position. However, Houston needs its 235-pound first draft choice more at defensive end.

Scott's ability to be near the ball and make tackles captivated both the Oilers and Cowboys, who also drafted him first in the NFL and traded the draft rights to Pittsburgh. Last season against Oklahoma, Appleton was in on 16 tackles, and won the Outland Award as college football's foremost lineman.

Varnell, drafted fourth by the Oilers and seventh by the Rams, is given a good chance to break into the front four at tackle.

Gene Babb's retirement at middle



Rookie halfback Bill Tobin is seen cutting loose against Bills in 28-14 Oiler victory.

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Baker, Johnny	LB	6-3	220	Miss. State
Banfield, Tony	DB	6-1	185	Okl. State
Blanda, George	QB	6-2	215	Kentucky
Brabham, Danny	LB	6-4	235	Arkansas
Cannon, Billy	HB	6-1	207	Louisiana State
Cline, Doug	LB	6-2	227	Clemson
Culpepper, Ed	DT	6-1	250	Alabama
Cutsinger, Gary	DE	6-3	245	Okl. State
Dewveall, Willard	OE	6-4	225	S.M.U.
Dickinson, Bo	FB	6-2	220	Miss. Southern
Dukes, Mike	LB	6-3	230	Clemson
Floyd, Don	DE	6-3	245	T.C.U.
Frazier, Charles	OE	6-0	162	Texas Southern
Fronigilo, John	OC	6-3	250	Baylor
Glick, Freddy	DB	6-1	190	Colorado St.
Goode, Tom	LB	6-3	235	Miss. State
Hennigan, Charles	FLK	6-1	187	Northwest La.
Husmann, Ed	DT	6-2	245	Nebraska
Jancik, Bobby	DB	5-11	178	Lamar Tech
Johnston, Mark	DB	6-0	200	Northwestern
Kelly, Bob	OT	6-3	255	N. Mex. St.
Kerbow, Randy	FLK	6-1	188	Rice
Lee, Jack	QB	6-1	187	Cincinnati
McLeod, Bob	OE	6-5	225	Abilene Christ.
Meredith, Dudley	DT	6-4	275	Lamar Tech
Michael, Rich	OT	6-3	238	Ohio State
Nery, Ron	DE	6-6	245	Kansas State
Norton, Jim	DB	6-3	190	Idaho
Onesti, Larry	LB	6-0	195	Northwestern
Perkins, Willis	DE	6-0	240	Texas Southern
Schmidt, Bob	OC	6-4	245	Minnesota
Smith, Dave	FB	6-1	210	Ripon
Suggs, Walter	OT	6-5	255	Miss. State
Talamini, Bob	OG	6-1	255	Kentucky
Tobin, Bill	HB	5-11	210	Missouri
Tolar, Charles	FB	5-6	200	Northwest La.
Wegener, Bucky	DE	5-10	250	Missouri
Wharton, Hogan	OG	6-2	250	Houston

ROOKIE ROSTER

Blanks, Sid, HB, Texas A&I	Jaquess, Pete, HB, Eastern New Mexico
Burke, Edward, G, Notre Dame	Johanningmeyer, Richard, T, So. Mo. St.
Burrell, Ode, HB, Mississippi State	Langley, Willis, T, Louisiana State
Chancellor, Ken, G-C, Houston-Baylor	Milligan, James, T, California Poly
Crenshaw, Bobby, T, Baylor	Kanehe, Milton, T, Oregon
Dejanovich, Owan, G, Arizona State (Flag.)	Nelson, James, HB, Alabama
Faulkner, Staley, T, Texas	Odom, John Wayne, T, Northwest La.
Fowler, Jerry, T, Northwest Louisiana	Odom, Sammy, C-LB, Northwest La.
Frazier, Willie, E, Arkansas AM&N	Pere, Ralph, T, Louisiana State
Gibson, David, QB-HB, West Texas State	Seals, Ray Ezell, HB, Prairie View
Herron, James, FB-HB, No College Exp.	Scrutchins, Edward, DE, Toledo
Hicks, W. K., DEFB, Texas Southern	Trull, Don, QB, Baylor
Hildebrand, Al, T, Stanford	Upstill, Bruce, QB, College of Emporia
Hoffman, Dalton, FB, Baylor	Varnell, John, T, West Texas State
Ingram, M. James, E, Baylor	White, Dee, QB-HB, Southwest Texas St.

1963 RESULTS

Houston13, Oakland24	Houston28, Kansas City7
Houston20, Denver14	Houston3, Boston45
Houston17, New York24	Houston31, New York27
Houston31, Buffalo20	Houston0, San Diego27
Houston7, Kansas City28	Houston28, Boston46
Houston33, Denver24	Houston14, San Diego20
Houston28, Buffalo14	Houston49, Oakland52



End Dewveall makes catch before being hit by KC's Robinson.

linebacker left the job to Larry Onesti. Although Onesti weighs only 205, the far-ranging Northwestern graduate covers ground like a crop duster.

Tom Goode would welcome the chance to return to mike man. The big Mississippian looked so good in a training camp trial there last year that he was immediately shifted into the offensive line, and there he has remained.

After experiencing a typical rookie season, big, swift Danny Brabham should be ready to assert himself this year.

The other linebackers are Doug Cline and Mike Dukes, and Dukes faces his annual fight for his job from the highly regarded Sammy Odom, 6-1, 215-pound rookie from Northwestern Louisiana. Johnny Baker spent his rookie season

as a tight end before hurting his knee, but the Mississippian is also a fine linebacker.

Although the Oiler secondary will never be mistaken for the world's fastest humans, statistics supported the good job done by Tony Banfield, Jim Norton, Fred Glick and Bobby Jancik.

It should be added that opponents ran with such success against Houston that they seldom needed to pass.

Nevertheless, the Oilers allowed the lowest percentage of pass completions in the league and led in interceptions with 36, thanks to 12 by Glick.

A chronic knee injury forced Banfield, the club's best defender, to shuffle in and out of the lineup in the last half of the season. There were reports that Banfield's replacement, Mark Johnston,

might be traded, although he has the speed other backs lack.

Nelson, the Alabama rookie, is counted on to improve the secondary, and linebacking should be the club's soundest position. Much depends on rookies in the defensive line.

Ivy's task is a substantial one. He must restore pride, unity and spirit to the sagging Oilers in addition to rebuilding the offensive and defensive lines. Cannon's apparent indifference to playing for Ivy, the fact the Oilers are beginning to show their age, and the uncertainty over Ivy's future cast a cloud over the team.

Between seasons two members of Ivy's coaching staff, Neill Armstrong and Walt Schlinkman, resigned. It never rains but it pours.



NEW YORK JETS

by Larry Fox / New York World Telegram & Sun

NEW FACES FOR 1964

MANY new faces will be smiling out of the New York Jets' official team picture this year. For the first time New York's American Football League entry has done the previously unheard-of and signed its top draft choices. Prospects from the free agent field also will swell the training camp company and there was that big nine-man deal with Denver.

However, the changeover will in no way resemble the turmoil of last season and this in itself marks a tremendous improvement in the fortunes of the Jets.

Last year Weeb Ewbank and his new staff of assistants didn't take over the team until mid-April. They hardly knew their own players, much less the rest of the league. A taxi driver could have made a comfortable living off a contract to shuttle new candidates and rejects back and forth from Peekskill (N.Y.) Military Academy, the Jets' training camp some 40 miles north of New York City.

In the week before their opener, the Jets made no less than 23 personnel changes. Such key players as quarterback Dick Wood didn't even have a peek at the play book until then and this late start hampered the New York club all through the season. Finally, when Wood did begin to improve, he was injured. This was three games from the end of the season and the Jets' unbelievable shot at the Eastern Division championship went crunch under over 500 pounds (defensive linemen Sid Youngelman and Tom Sestak) of Buffalo beef.

How well will the Jets do this season? Financially it is bound to be the most successful year in New York's AFL history. Last season the team sold only 4,500 season tickets for the ancient Polo Grounds. At this writing, the Jets had sold over 10,000 season tickets for their first campaign in spanking new Shea Stadium. The new park seats over 60,000 for football. The Jets don't hope to fill all those seats in the next few years, but all it takes is an average of 25,000 paid to put the club in the black. This would be a novelty in itself

and next year there's each club's share of the new \$35 million TV melon.

Bright new names also should draw fans. The Jets went for bread-and-butter players in their draft, avoiding some of the available glamour boys. But the rival Giants helped make their No. 1 pick, Matt Snell of Ohio State famous, when they drafted the unsung Long Island lad third and then battled the Jets for his services. Rookie quarterbacks Pete Liske of Penn State and Mike Taliaferro of Illinois also boast recognizable names.

On the field the Jets may end up suffering as all rebuilding clubs must. Denver went with 13 rookies most of last year and paid the price. The Broncos may start reaping the rewards of such sacrifice even this year and so will the Jets in future seasons. But you don't win with a roster of rookies in pro football. At least you don't win right away.

The Jets did amazing, to steal a word from Casey Stengel, last year. They finished with a 5-8-1 record and were in the Eastern Division race until the next-to-last week of the season. Chalk that up to judicious pick-ups from the NFL (the Jets and Oakland had first crack at all cast-offs), plain luck and a wild Eastern race. Picking up NFL rejects is no way to build a ball club, sure, but Ewbank needed to get bodies in a hurry and he got them from the source he knew best. He tried to keep them as young as possible, however. In the luck department, note the Jets beat, among others, a Boston without its quarterback and an Oakland without its best and only runner.

And there was a division race in which every team had its problems. Boston and Buffalo, in fact, tied for the lead at 7-6-1 while Houston was a poor 6-8.

The Jets again figure to hold up the rest of the Eastern Division and possibly not win as many as five games. But the outlook for the future is better than at any time since the team was organized.

The biggest question with the Jets

in '64 is whether they can win without a running game. The additional question is whether quarterback Dick Wood will improve enough or be beaten out by the rookies so the Jets will not be forced to continue to sacrifice half their offense.

Wood, No. 1 QB last year, is a lanky, spindly, immobile young man with two bad knees. However, he also has determination, a fine quarterback mind and what Ewbank calls, "perhaps the strongest arm in pro football."

Wood can throw the ball a mile—or at least the necessary 100 yards—and he starts out this season again as No. 1.

Because of Wood's immobility and because he hadn't yet mastered the anti-blitz pass action maneuvers, Ewbank threw his running game out the window last year. He shifted one-time all-star fullback Billy Mathis to halfback and placed former Baltimore Colt Mark Smolinski at full. Smolinski ended up the league's ninth best rusher but this was a misleading statistic built on a couple of longish runs. Mathis also had a mediocre running year and ended up undergoing knee surgery in the off-season.

But those two 220-pounders weren't there to run. They were there to provide Wood with maximum protection against onrushing ends and linebackers. And they did their job well until almost the end of the season. Smolinski especially is brilliant at picking up blitzing linebackers.

No question Wood did improve as the season progressed. Ewbank remained high on him, despite heavy criticism. One reason had to be the stubby little coach had no choice. Subs Galen Hall and Ed Chlebek got their chance when Wood was injured and both flunked. Neither is back this year.

Ewbank kept pointing out Wood had never been a regular before. Even in college (Auburn) he was a substitute. Later came several seasons on various taxi squads with only a jolt of AFL experience the two years before Ewbank

Jet Quarterback Dick Wood passes to Flanker Bake Turner (29) as Fullback Mark Smolinski blocks against Patriots.

NEW YORK JETS

gave him a home. In this long and frustrating semi-career, Wood also underwent several knee operations plus shoulder surgery.

"If Dick keeps improving the way he did late in the season I think he's going to surprise a lot of people and is going to be a fine quarterback," Ewbank insists.

"He has perhaps the strongest arm in pro football. Dick just has to work on his short passing and pass action plays. He played as a regular for the first time last year and did a fine job."

Before Wood was injured he was leading the league with 18 touchdown passes and was third in both completions and yards gained. Of course the Jets threw more than any other team, but more important he finished first in the lowest percentage of interceptions. Only Oakland's veteran Cotton Davidson equalled Wood's .051 average.

If Wood does come up with a bad game, though, the Jets figure to have some alternatives this season. Liske and Taliaferro both come to the pros with excellent college credentials. They can throw and they have the size and ability to scamper out of difficulty. Pro quarterbacks run into trouble if they like to carry the ball too much themselves, but an occasional foot excursion and the ensuing threat of same can do wonders to keep the red dogs away.

An addition to the rookie QB class is Jerry Yost, signed as a free agent, from West Virginia.

One thing that makes Wood and his long distance arm so important to the Jets is the presence of two receivers who can run out and catch those bombs. They're Don Maynard and Bake Turner, and Ewbank feels they're as good a pair of receivers as any team can boast. Both are Texans, incidentally, small, fast and wiry. Both can go all the way on every play and they're not afraid to catch the ball in a crowd.

Turner, a utility back with the Colts as a rookie, joined the Jets two weeks before their opener last year. He scored two long-distance touchdowns (95-yard kickoff return and 68-yard pass play) in the final exhibition and never let-down once the regular season began.

By far the Jets most consistent receiver, the Texas Tech product ended up the AFL's third best with 71 catches. Only veteran pros Lionel Taylor of Denver with 78 and Art Powell of Oakland with 73 finished ahead of the promising young man.

Maynard, hampered by injuries, missed a couple of games and failed to finish among the leaders for the first time. However, his biggest problem was adjusting to the disciplined Ewbank offense with its intricate and exact pass

patterns. Maynard had been successful under the old Titans' free-wheeling system and had trouble adapting. When he did he came fast the last few games and ended up leading the team in touch-down catches with nine.

For the first half of the season the Jets also had a receiving threat at tight end in Gene Heeter, a rookie from West Virginia. However, Heeter came up with a bad knee and underwent late-season surgery. Heeter is a good receiver for his position and a fine blocker. If he recovers, he's definitely an all-star type prospect.

Receiving is the Jets' strongest position but there could be some depth behind Maynard and Turner. Possibly it will come from halfback Dick Christy who in 1962 was the AFL's third best receiver. He's not as fast as you might want, but he can catch the ball. Behind Heeter there are veterans Dee Mackey, who filled in when Gene was injured last year, and Gene Prebola, obtained in the Denver deal.

The running backs figure again as Mathis and Smolinski with Mathis possibly improving after the operation and now that he's more accustomed to the halfback slot. However, there will be several threats to both incumbents.

At fullback there's Snell, the No. 1 draft choice, who played that position as well as linebacker and defensive end for Ohio State. "He'll be playing somewhere for sure," Ewbank promises, but latest indications were the husky 225-pounder would get his first shot at fullback.

At halfback, the top prospects behind Mathis are Bill Perkins, who played in a couple of games as a rookie up from the cab squad last year, and No. 12 draft choice Rudy Johnson of Nebraska's Orange Bowl champions. Christy also fits in here.

The interior line on offense could be better—that's another reason the Jets didn't try for a versatile offense, pass blocking is easier—but the only major hole is that left by the departure of veteran guard Sid Fournet to Denver.

Pete Perrault, a second-year pro used some as linebacker, is pencilled into Fournet's spot with rookie Dave Herman from Michigan State in reserve. On the other side the Jets hope Dan Ficca, entering his third pro campaign, is ready to blossom. The swing man could be veteran Roy Hord.

The center again figures to be Mike Hudock, durable veteran who seems to go with the franchise. He had leg trouble near the end of the year but he can do the job.

On one side the tackle position appears secure with Jack Klotz, who staged a great comeback last year. Klotz had been an old Titan regular but was released midway through the '62 season.

San Diego picked him up, used him a couple of late games and then let him go. So he slimmed down 25 pounds and signed again with his old club, now the Jets. He ended up making the coaches' second all-star team.

Last year the other regular tackle was Sherman Plunkett. He's listed as weighing 297 pounds, but the Jets just wish this were so. Under 300 pounds, Plunkett is a whale of a player. Over it, he is more just a whale. Winston Hill, fast and eager rookie last year, could take his job away. Hill weighs 270 and learned a lot of football last season. Nobody had to teach him to hit, though.

On defense, the Jets' biggest weakness was linebacking. Including Snell they signed 11 college linebackers and also during the off-season completed that big deal with Denver primarily to obtain linebacker Wahoo McDaniel.

Since its first season, New York's AFL club has lacked the real good middle linebacker every contender must boast. Now McDaniel, 26 and entering his fifth pro campaign, may not be that all-star quality linebacker. But he is a pro and he will do a better job than any previous man in the position. Too, he provides a base from which to start working.

Things got so bad there last season, the Jets actually used 195-pound Larry Grantham in that punishing spot now and then.

Grantham, a two-time all-star, is "240 pounds tough," Ewbank praises, but his place is on the outside. That's where he's sure to be, too, this year. Ewbank frankly was skeptical about the raves accorded the wiry Grantham before he saw him play. Now he's one of the rugged Mississippian's biggest boosters. Leadership is another of Grantham's qualities. A valuable man.

On the other side, Dave Yohn, erratic last year, starts out as No. 1.

However, a clutch of rookie tacklers is ready to make a fight for it, including Ralph Baker of Penn State, Bill Scott of Memphis State, Jeff Ware of Pitt and Chuck Robinson of Florida State.

Also possibilities are Snell and No. 3 draft choice Gerry Philbin of Buffalo, who'll get his first shot at defensive end with another highly regarded rookie, Bert Wilder of North Carolina State.

Wilder has the advantage of added maturity. He was drafted as a future two years ago but got an extra year of college ball because his Army reserve unit was activated during the Berlin crisis.

However, Wilder and Philbin still must beat out five-year veterans Bob Watters and LaVern Torczon on the flanks.

The tacklers figure to be a veteran group, for better or worse, barring some training camp position shifts.



Linebacker Larry Grantham returns intercepted pass vs Raiders.

VETERANS' ROSTER

NAME	POS.	HT.	WT.	COLLEGE
Baird, Billy	DB	5-10	175	San Francisco State
Blazovich, Mike	OG	6-0	230	Florida State
Christy, Dick	FL-HB	5-10	190	N.C. State
Ficca, Dan	OG	6-1	240	USC
Grantham, Larry	LB	6-0	200	Mississippi
Gregory, Ken	OE	6-0	190	Whittier
Heeter, Gene	OE	6-3	227	West Virginia
Hill, Winston	C-OT	6-4	270	Texas Southern
Holz, Gordy	DT	6-4	260	Minnesota
Hord, Roy	OG	6-4	250	Duke
Hudock, Mike	C	6-2	245	Miami (Fla.)
Johnson, Curley	OE-HB	6-0	210	Houston
Klotz, Jack	OT	6-4	250	Penn Military
Mackey, Dee	OE	6-5	235	East Texas State
Mathis, Bill	HB	6-1	220	Clemson
Maynard, Don	FL	6-0	180	Texas Western
McAdams, Bob	DT	6-3	245	N.C. A & T
McDaniel, Wahoo	LB	6-1	240	Oklahoma
Paulson, Dainard	DB	6-0	195	Oregon State
Perkins, Bill	HB	6-2	225	Iowa
Perreault, Pete	G-LB	6-3	245	Boston U.
Plunkett, Sherman	OT	6-2	297	Maryland State
Prebola, Gene	OE	6-3	225	Boston U.
Rochester, Paul	DT	6-2	260	Michigan State
Smolinski, Mark	FB	6-0	222	Wyoming
Starks, Marshall	DB	6-0	190	Illinois
Stricker, Tony	DB	6-0	185	Colorado
Torcson, LaVerne	DE	6-2	235	Nebraska
Turner, Bake	OE	6-0	180	Texas Tech
Washington, Clyde	DB	6-1	195	Purdue
Watters, Bob	DE	6-4	245	Lincoln
West, Dave	DB	6-3	197	Central St. (Ohio)
Wood, Bill	DB-FL	5-11	185	W. Va. Wesleyan
Wood, Dick	QB	6-5	200	Auburn
Yohn, Dave	LB	6-0	228	Gettysburg
Zeman, Bob	DB	6-1	195	Wisconsin

ROOKIE ROSTER

Albert, Jim, DB, Ohio U.	Philbin, Gerry, DE-LB, Buffalo
Baker, Ralph, LB, Penn State	Pompey, Pete, DB, Morgan State
Carney, Bernie, G-LB, West Virginia	Rademacher, Bill, DB-FL, Northern Mich.
Christif, Stu, DE, Virginia	Robinson, Chuck, G-LB, Florida State
Florence, Wally, LB, Purdue	Schmidt, John, C, Hofstra
Herman, Dave, G-OT, Michigan State	Scott, Bill, G-LB, Memphis State
Hill, Olin, OT, Furman	Snell, Matt, DE-LB-FB, Ohio State
Honea, Ken, LB, Tennessee	Taliaferro, Mike, QB, Illinois
Johnson, Rudy, HB, Nebraska	Turner, Jim, K, Utah State
Kerstetter, Larry, LB, Susquehanna	Ware, Jeff, LB, Pittsburgh
Liske, Pete, QB, Penn State	Wilder, Bert, DT-DE, N.C. State
Mancuso, Fred, C, Richmond	Woodruff, Luther, LB, No. Carolina A & T
McKey, Hase, DT, Arizona State	Yost, Jerry, QB, West Virginia
McKinstry, Jim, OE, Farmingdale	

1963 RESULTS

New York14, Boston38	New York 7, San Diego53
New York24, Houston17	New York27, Houston31
New York10, Oakland 7	New York14, Denver 9
New York31, Boston24	New York17, Kansas City 0
New York20, San Diego24	New York14, Buffalo45
New York26, Oakland49	New York10, Buffalo19
New York35, Denver35 (Tie)	New York 0, Kansas City48

The only "prospect" there is Bob McAdams, a second-year pro who had to learn a lot about football last season. If he can apply the lessons this time around he could be pretty good for several years to come. Paul Rochester, who played some fine ball after being claimed on waivers from Kansas City late in the season, looms as the other starter. The Jets gave up veterans Dick Guesman and Charlie Janerette to Denver, but in return got five-year pro Gordie Holz. Rookie free agents Luther Woodruff of North Carolina A & T and Hase McKay of Arizona State will get a look.

The secondary was Ewbanks' pride and it should be even better. "We gave up on several older players to go with the kids whom we expect to be with us for several years," the coach explained.

Prize rookie was Billy Baird, a quiet young Californian who set an AFL record with a 93-yard punt return last year. Baird at one safety and fourth-year pro Dainard Paulson at the other provide a tough, fast and hard-hitting last line of defense. Bob Zeman, 1962 all-star obtained from Denver, and Tony Stricker are the reserves. Stricker started fast but had a disappointing second half as a rookie last year. The Jets hope he'll get going again with a fresh start.

Clyde Washington, fourth-year pro who'd been booed out of Boston in 1962, responded to a second chance with the Jets and was stifling the league's best receivers consistently last season. He made the coaches' second all-star team and can do the job. Marshall Starks, the other corner back, was erratic as a soph pro, but experience

could give him the necessary consistency. Dave West, a taxi grad, and rookie free agents Pete Pompey of Morgan State and Bill Rademacher of Northern Michigan will get full trials.

The Jets' punting is in capable hands with veteran Curley Johnson, fourth best in the league, back again. Place kicking will be a problem with Dick Guesman, last year's leading scorer, gone to Denver. A rookie, Jim Turner, was signed out of Utah State as a kicker but if he can't do it, the Jets will have to cast around the squad or make a deal.

However, whoever does the kicking, he's sure to be kept busy on extra points. Whatever Wood can or can't do, with his arm and receivers like Maynard and Turner the Jets will get on the board often in 1964. ■

MIKE DITKA was stomping mad. His face was flushed, he was winded and, worst of all, the Bears were losing 17-14 in a terribly important football game. Breathing heavily, Mike joined his huddle deep in the right field area of Forbes Field, Pittsburgh. Mike had just negotiated two long pass patterns without seeing the football. And, on the second one, an ambitious member of the Steelers' defensive platoon had tried to chin himself on the face bar attached to Ditka's helmet. This is an illegal maneuver only when the officials see it and they hadn't seen it.

Quarterback Bill Wade surveyed the battle area. The ball was on the Bears' 22-yard line. Wade had just been thrown for an 11-yard loss. One the play before, the Bears were penalized 15 yards. So it was second down, 36 yards to go. Ditka listened as Wade called the play. Mike's assignment as tight (right) end was to run a short "out" pattern . . . 10 yards up and cut toward the sideline. Johnny Morris, flanked right, was supposed to slice over the middle, bringing corner back Glenn Glass with him. The primary target was halfback Ron Bull who would circle into the right flat where there should have been some daylight.

But, as often happens in the National Football League, the offensive blueprint didn't stand up. Wade dropped back, got a heavy rush from the left side of the Steeler defense and quickly had to make the best of things. During this time, Ditka had managed to run his pattern the way it looks on the diagram. This alone was a major accomplishment. Because the Bears were in such a deep hole, the Steelers had given Ditka a momentary reprieve from the penalty

But there were only seven minutes left to play in this football game and the Steelers figured they could win it if they forced the Bears into a punting situation. So they employed a safety-first, blanket defensive coverage. John Reger, the right linebacker, merely forced Ditka outside a few steps and then took off for the flat where Bears' fullback Joe Marconi was headed.

Ditka ran his "out" pattern and Wade shot a hard, bullet pass Mike's way. With a graceful jump, Mike grabbed the ball on the 31-yard line and wheeled around to get some yardage out of the play. Strong safety Clendon Thomas took a full speed shot at Ditka's legs. With a flyswatter swish, Ditka left Thomas on the ground.

Suddenly Ditka was stamping upfield. You really have to see Mike running out in the open to appreciate the brutal artistry of the picture. Someone can tell you that he looks like an insane bull elephant . . . that his arms swing wildly . . . that the ground shakes a little as he digs his cleats into the turf . . . that he butts through imaginary brick walls every stride or two. But you have to see it to really know.

Reacting quickly, Reger began chasing Ditka and made a dive at Mike's feet to get a fast whiff of shoe leather and a faceful of grass. By now Mike was moving at top speed. As he approached the Bears' 40, three Steelers had him surrounded. Glass, who had left Morris, was smack in Ditka's path. With middle linebacker Myron Pottios bearing in hard from his left and corner back Willie Daniel coming in from his right, Glass figured to have more than enough help.

Using no exaggerations to color the

right to expect that they would hit Ditka at the point of impact between him and Glass. But Mike had driven through Glass without losing his momentum. With inhuman effort, Ditka shook free from glancing blows by Pottios and Daniel.

Now he was running loose at midfield with a half dozen Steelers chasing him. Marconi, who had hustled downfield to help, picked off Dick Haley with an alert block. John Farrington, the split end, came over to dump Daniel who had bounced back up for more. Completely spent, Ditka chugged laboriously toward the Pittsburgh goal line. He was moving slowly, but he really had no right to be moving at all.

The Bears' bench had burst forward into a mass cheering section. Coach George Halas, who, at 68, had seen everything that could possibly happen on a football field, was waving his fist like a small child. The Bears' defensive unit, the real heart and guts of the team, stood in open-mouthed awe, something they are not often moved to do when their offense is on the field.

Sprinting desperately, Thomas finally caught Mike at the Pittsburgh 20. They went down in a heap at the 15. Ditka rolled over on his back and, for a long moment, surveyed the darkening Pennsylvania sky. He couldn't get up. He couldn't lift a muscle. He was breathing in deep gasps. Somehow he found his way to the sidelines when rookie Bob Jencks replaced him. Four plays later Roger Leclerc kicked a 17-yard field goal that tied the score 17-17. That's how it ended on that cold November 24th in Pittsburgh and, with one more tie and two wins, the Bears became Western Conference champions.

MIKE DITKA

box that every Chicago opponent carefully sets up for Mike.

Ditka's "handicap" each Sunday usually works out like this: The defensive linebacker on his side tries to knock him silly at the line of scrimmage. Then the strong safety picks him up. Meanwhile, the weakside safety is coming over to help out just in case Ditka gets the football.

In the savage, incredibly talented atmosphere of the NFL, very few individuals get such special treatment. One superb defensive man can usually neutralize the one superb offensive man he is facing. But Ditka has made the super-superb class. He stands 6-3. He weighs 235 pounds and most of it is concrete and razor blades. And, most important, he plays with a fury that few men can summon up.

story, Ditka had to go down. Three tough pros had him boxed into a corner. These men are paid to hit hard and they do it. They leave bruises and, in this case where it was three-on-one, they should have torn Ditka apart. But Mike has something inside him that says "I have to do it . . . it's up to me to show the way . . . if I don't do something we're going to lose."

Lowering his head and shoulders, Ditka smashed into Glass with total abandon. Glass crumbled unwillingly. To complete the fantasy, Ditka should have broken Daniel over his knee and tossed Pottios into the crowd. But there is a rigid reality to pro football and things like that can't happen. Daniel and Pottios lost their clean shot at Mike because, in a wink, the situation had changed. The two Steelers had every

"That was the greatest individual effort I have ever seen on a football field," said Halas afterward. Halas doesn't say things like this. But Ditka had moved him as Halas has seldom been moved.

"Mike is just the best football player who ever put on a uniform," said Bears' linebacker Bill George, another fellow who doesn't excite easily. "I've never seen anyone like him. No, I take that back. Bulldog Turner was like him. I'd put those two in a class by themselves."

This one fantastic play tells you almost all you have to know about how Mike Ditka works at his trade. Now if someone could only find out why Ditka harnesses and uses the fury that many athletes have and yet never show . . . why he gives the supreme effort . . . why he stands out in a league full of stand-outs. There is no easy answer for that

one and there probably never will be.

If you go back with him to the beginning of his football life, you discover an enlightening parallel: As the class of football got better, Mike got better. There was no reason to believe that, back in 1953, Aliquippa High School (some 20 miles outside Pittsburgh) had anything special on its freshman football team.

"I went out for halfback," Mike recalls with a smile. "There I was . . . 5-7, maybe 120 pounds . . . halfback was the only position I could even think about at that weight. But I was terrible. The equipment was big and baggy on me and I was so slow. I couldn't carry the ball so they put me on defense. I remember I played the game with more reserve then. I mean I had enough guts to hit low and hard, but I didn't overdo it. I didn't have anything to overdo it with."

By his sophomore year, Mike had progressed from hopeless to awkward. After putting in an unspectacular season, something happened to Mike the next summer. He started growing and filling out. He did odd labor jobs around the neighborhood to build up his body. By his junior football season he was up to 5-10, 160 pounds.

Aliquippa was Western Pennsylvania Interscholastic League champion that year and Mike was blocking end and linebacker.

By his senior year, Mike was 6-1, 180 and noticeably aggressive. Because the team needed a fullback, he played most of the season there.


Actually, Mike was a better baseball player than anything else then. He was an outfielder and cleanup hitter and several big league clubs were interested in him. But Mike wanted to play football and nearly all the big name colleges welcomed him. He was a "B" student and an ideal target for the recruiters.

"My high school coach, Carl Aschman, was mostly responsible," said Mike. "He was respected so much that if he recommended a boy to a college coach, they were bound to follow up on it."

Mike visited several campuses including Michigan State, Indiana and Wisconsin in the Big Ten.

The University of Pittsburgh claimed young Ditka's body with a very sensible sales' pitch. Mike wanted to go to dentistry school. At Pittsburgh, you could do this post-graduate work while helping out with the football coaching.

The four years at Pitt were cracker-jack ones for Ditka. As a 6-3, 220 pound end, he was one of the top freshmen. Then followed three brilliant years with the varsity. The football competition had gone up in class and Ditka had stayed right with it. As a defensive end, Mike was chewing up the best blockers that Notre Dame, Syracuse, Army, Okla-



By Bob Smith
Chicago Daily News

MIKE DITKA

homa and schools of that calibre had to offer. And, by now, he was catching a few passes. He was honorable mention All-American as a soph ("Heck, almost everybody makes honorable mention."), third string All-American as a junior and unanimous All-American as a senior ("It seemed that me and Dan LaRose of Missouri were the ends on every one of those 'all' teams").

Football had pushed dental school into the background. Mike was invited to play in the East-West Shrine game in San Francisco and the Hula Bowl in Honolulu. The Houston Oilers of the American Football League had drafted him. The NFL draft was coming up and several clubs had told Ditka that they were interested in drafting him.

"The Houston people were very nice to me," said Mike. "They didn't put on a lot of pressure to sign me before the NFL draft. It wouldn't have done any

were there to greet him. Since Kuharich hadn't arranged things, it has to go down as blind coincidence. "Muggs" and Allen, presumably, had been out for a drive and had stopped to see the planes land. And, in a moment of eye-watering foresight, Allen had already purchased a ticket to Pittsburgh on Ditka's plane.

Selling the Bears all the way, Allen flew with Ditka eastward. ("If I hadn't bought the ticket, I'd have grabbed the tail of the plane and rode on that," laughs Allen. "When you get ahold of a boy like Mike you don't let go.") Then they grabbed a cab (Allen's suggestion, Allen's tab) to Aliquippa where Mike's parents got in on the discussion.

"I didn't know how to handle it," Mike confesses. "And we were talking about more money than my parents had ever heard of so they were a little awed. Maybe I could have done better if I'd known more, but I thought it was a

how to run relaxed and it made me faster. It was quite a thing for Harlon to do. He was being tried at tight end that year, too."

In the 1962 season (the Bears tied for third with 9-5), Ditka caught 56 passes for 904 yards and scored five touchdowns. It was a bad year for him. He pulled a groin muscle in training camp and it bothered him through the first half of the season, despite the virtual river of pain-killer the Bears shot him up with.

Then, last year, came the big prize . . . the Bears beat the Giants 14-10 for the world's championship. Mike was the strong man on a Bears' offense that just made it Sunday after Sunday. He caught 59 passes for 794 yards and eight touchdowns. And his super play in Pittsburgh kept the Western conference title within reach just when it seemed to be bobbing away.

"Mike poses every offensive problem that exists," said Allen who directs the Bears' brilliant defense when he isn't chasing draftees. "He blocks, he receives and he runs with the ball after he catches it . . . he's hell on wheels. He could also play any of seven defensive spots right now. He'd make it at any of the linebacking positions and either defensive end just like that. And, if he wanted to fill out a little, he could play defensive tackle."

But Mike is staying on offense where the ball is. Three years at tight end for the Bears has paid off. He has a new, spacious home in Lombard (western suburb of Chicago) and he has money invested in a bowling alley that bears his name in Willowbrook (a southwestern suburb).

He also has people to support. He has an attractive, gracious wife named Margie and two cute sons, Mike, 3, and Mark, 2. Another Ditka is due this September and Margie is hoping it's a girl.

So this Ukrainian (father's side) and Irish (mother's side) lad has come pretty far in 24 years. As the 1964 season approached, Mike was ready to scrap for daylight with top linebackers like Don Shinnick of the Colts, Jack Pardee of the Rams and Dan Currie of the Packers. And he was ready to wrestle for the football against safety men like Willie Wood of the Packers, Yale Lary of the Lions and Chuck Lamson of the Vikings. And he was game to throw blocks into big, cat-like defensive ends Don Colchico of the 49ers, Willie Davis of the Packers and Darris McCord of the Lions.

And, sometime when the Bears need it most, Mike will turn into an unstoppable madman for a few moments and turn a football game upside down. That's the way he did it in Pittsburgh last November and that's the only way he knows to play the game. ■



Ditka applies crushing block to Colt Bob Boyd and springs Ronnie Bull into the clear.

good anyway. I didn't care who drafted me in the NFL, I was going to sign with them even if the AFL offered me the moon."

Ditka hadn't heard Word One from the Bears, but talent director George Allen already had Mike down as his first draft choice. The Bears' tight end in 1960 had been Willard Dewveall and he had jumped to the AFL. Allen called Ditka in San Francisco on the day of the draft to give Mike the news.

But Ditka didn't sign right away. He wanted to talk to his parents first. That's when some unnecessary intrigue was foisted off on him. Mike was flying from San Francisco to Pittsburgh with a brief stop in Chicago. At least that's what Mike thought. But someone had tampered with his reservation and had given him a fat delay in Chicago. Houston claimed that Joe Kuharich, then coach at Notre Dame and a Shrine game coach, had delivered Ditka to the Bears. Joe said not guilty.

When Ditka walked off his plane in Chicago a funny thing happened. "Muggs" Halas, George's son, and Allen

fair contract for a first draft choice at the time."

(Houston called two days later with an offer that made the Bears' salary look like tip money.)

After the signing, Allen told Ditka that he would be tried at tight end. Mike assumed that he was wanted as a linebacker. But he had confidence in his blocking ability and that's what he thought tight ends did mostly ("I figured if I did the job blocking and caught maybe 20 or 25 passes that I'd make it," Mike said).

He was a lousy figurer. Once again he had gone up in class and once again he had met the terms head on. He grabbed 56 passes for 1,076 yards and 12 touchdowns in 1961. He also did the job blocking and he was an automatic choice as rookie of the year.

"What impressed me most that season was the way the Bears accepted me," Mike said. "Joe Fortunato and Bill George showed me how to get off the line and avoid the linebackers. And Harlon Hill took a lot of time with me to improve my speed. He showed me

ART MODELL

continued from page 2

and the dramatic episode in Modell's office was the last meeting of the two men, although Brown continued as an employee of the club. When the break came, Brown still had six years to go on a contract of \$82,000 a year.

Very quickly, Modell appointed one of Brown's assistants, Blanton Collier, to the head coaching job, without any interviews. His choice of Collier had been made before the news of Brown's exit broke and he talked with only one of the many applicants for the post.

The Browns' 10-4 record in their first campaign under Collier satisfied Modell, considering the personnel. He feels the team will again be in the thick of the fight if a couple of rookies come through in 1964. The team's good showing and the 570,000 home attendance (counting the doubleheader pre-season crowd) strengthened Modell's belief that he took the proper step.

Modell is a totally committed fan. He once became so over-wrought at an Eagles-Browns game in Philadelphia that he had to leave the limited area of the press box and go down on the field, where he paced like an expectant father up and down behind the Browns bench.

He sits upstairs on the 50-yard line at home games, surrounded by telephones. They connect him with the scoreboard, the press box and a couple of other stadium locations, but not, he hastens to tell you, with the bench. He now signs the players, a job Brown used to perform. He takes a more active part in discussing trades. Modell travels with the team everywhere, even has his own spot on the bus for hops from hotel to playing field.

When he bought the team, Art had an idea he would be free to attend to other things for much of the year, perhaps six months. He laughs about that now. He's a full-time resident of Cleveland, living in a plush bachelor apartment in Marine Towers, high above Lake Erie a few miles west of the Stadium. He works from 8:30 in the morning until perhaps 7 in the evening at Browns headquarters in the Stadium.

He had interests in other businesses until early this year, but ended his last outside activities last March and is now concerned only with the Browns. He was a New Yorker by birth and preference, but he has found many friends in Cleveland and enjoys life there. He likes the theater and once backed a summer stock group at Groton, Conn. He's not much of a hobbyist, but likes pocket billiards (and plays well) and golf ("If I get in the 90's I'm doing very well").

Modell was born in Manhattan and reared in Brooklyn. He played sandlot football and baseball and became an avid pro football fan when Ace Parker,

Earl (Father) Lumpkin, Bruiser Kinard, Ralph Kercheval, Tuffy Leemans and other stars of their era cavorted on the Ebbetts Field turf.

His father, who had been in the wine business, died in 1939, and when Art received his diploma at New Utrecht High School, he went job-hunting. He was the only boy in the family and with the father gone, Art's mother and two sisters weren't in a position to pay college bills. He worked in a shipyard and later went into the Air Force. While there, he caught for the Lowry Field baseball team, a group that included Vic Raschi of the Yankees. When World War II ended, he went home like millions of other GI's, uncertain what lay in store for him.

Television, still in diapers, took his fancy. He learned the fundamentals of the new business attending classes of a workshop nature at a home-made television station at Jamaica, on Long Island.

He created two program ideas and sold them to the American Broadcasting Co. in his first successful foray.

After his breakthrough with ABC, however, Modell moved fast, eventually putting on more than 6000 hours of programs during an eight-year period.

"There wasn't a Peabody award winner in the bunch, believe me. It was all live stuff, practically all . . . there was dramatics and fashions and cooking and music, interviews . . . 95% daytime, very commercial. I did very well, made a lot of money."

Modell then turned over his company, The Arthur Modell Television Productions Inc. to others to operate and he went into advertising. He became a partner in the L. H. Hartman agency and when that was dissolved several years later, he moved his accounts to the Kastor, Hilton, Chesley, Clifford and Atherton agency. Within months, he was on his way to Cleveland.

In a sense, Modell ushered in a new era in professional football. The last previous sale of an NFL franchise was made for \$600,000 and it coincidentally involved the Browns, in 1953.

But from the Modell deal came a realization that here was a much bigger business than was generally realized.

"From my own observations as a fan," Modell says. "The Cleveland Browns seemed to me to be the most under-promoted franchise in professional football. They had without a doubt the greatest stadium. It's the largest sheltered stadium in the world, the largest stadium with individual seating. I felt it was under-priced at the ticket window and under-promoted and I felt intuitively that television hadn't even scratched the surface."

Promotion is one of Modell's prime talents. He established the doubleheader as a pre-season institution in Cleveland

although other owners, with the exception of Art Rooney and George Halas, didn't like the idea.

He risked \$50,000 to televise an exhibition game from the West Coast, gambling that it could be sold enough places along the way to pay the huge line charges. There's a three hour time difference, but Clevelanders stayed up to watch the game. He installed a new public address system for Browns games at home; he put in a free shuttle bus service for fans using the municipal parking lot, a fairly lengthy walk from the stadium, but popular for its 25-cent fee. He makes countless personal and radio and television appearances.

Modell's TV background has made him a sort of "committee of one" on the league's TV matters. He's pleased with the way things are going in that department, but not at all complacent. Concerning the current two-year TV deal, for instance, he says:

"The television contract of \$28,200,000 is not an annuity. This is a cyclical business. As fast as it went up, that's how fast it can go down. It is imperative that this league, the owners, the coaches and players, attempt to the best of their collective ability to generate an audience for the advertiser."

"As fast as CBS came up with that kind of money, that's as fast as they can bid half as much in two years. So it's not an annuity. It's flattering. It's most welcome. I think it's taken several marginal clubs in the league and put them in the black. Not everybody was making money in professional football. This helps."

Modell has some studied opinions on pay-TV. He thinks that on a league-wide basis, it is seven to ten years away from replacing commercial television.

"We can do pay-TV now for our home games, however," he says. "And I construe that not as supplanting commercial television because there is no commercial television when you're playing at home. It's enlargement of stadium capacity."

He is fearful of any pay-TV plan that would greatly reduce the number of persons watching the game, even if revenues stayed up.

"I, for one, will oppose pay-television on a broad replacement basis if it cannot give us the physical exposure into the homes. I would rather have a potential of 55,000,000 television receivers for \$28,200,000 rather than go into 2,000,000 homes at \$14 a home for two years . . . It would narrow your consumer interest."

If Modell strikes you as being one of football's very dynamic young men, you've got the picture. There's one area, however, in which he sounds like other owners. His biggest disappointment so far? "Not winning a division title." His No. 1 goal? "A championship!" ■



THE IRREPRESSIBLE MR. DANIELS

TWO YEARS AGO, HE WAS UP FOR GRABS. NOW OAKLAND RAIDER CLEM DANIELS IS THE AFL'S "MOST VALUABLE PLAYER," AND TOAST OF THE BAY AREA. It was a warm September day in 1961 when Clemon Daniels stepped into the Oakland Raiders' office in the Leamington Hotel.

"I have an appointment with Coach (Eddie) Erdelatz," he told the secretary. "My name's Clem Daniels."

She looked at him apprehensively. "You a football player, Mr. Daniels?"

"Yes," said Clem. "I'm just in from Canada. Mr. Erdelatz asked me to join his club."

"I'm afraid you're out of luck," said the secretary as she handed him a morning paper.

The headline read: "Raiders Fire Erdelatz."

Clem never gives up easily. When he comes to play he means to stay. Although determined now to stick it out, little did he dream that he would be the toast of all Oakland, the American Football League's Most Valuable Player just two years later.

A few minutes later he was able to gain an audience with Bud Hastings, then the Raiders' general manager. Bud was sympathetic, but, at the same time, he pointed out that the decision on Clem's retention would be up to the new coach.

Marty Feldman, an assistant, promptly was moved up to the head job. He was unfamiliar with Daniels but, on the strength of the strong recommendation of Wes Fry, the director of player personnel, he agreed to put

Daniels on the taxi squad.

Actually, it was Fry who had prodded Erdelatz into bringing Daniels back from Canada. Scouting a Dallas intrasquad game in 1960, Wes had come away impressed by the fleet, young Negro back who had the power of a blacksmith, the speed of a whippet. He knew that the Texans were overloaded with backs, and he resolved to go for Daniels in case he were released.

Now, as a member of Oakland's taxi squad, Clem was paid well, and Fry talked with him often, encouraged him to stick around, urged Feldman to activate him. But nothing happened. Daniels watched from the sidelines as the Raiders dropped four more games.

When the New York Jets came to town, Sammy Baugh went after Daniels, taxi squads being "open territory." Eager to play, Clem told Feldman he planned to join the Jets.

"If you'll stay," Feldman promised, "I'll activate you at once. We couldn't be any worse."

Daniels agreed. His first game was against his old Texas teammates in Dallas. Before the game some of them teased him about the poor Raiders who just couldn't win.

"I'd rather be with a loser and get to play," said Clem, "than to be with a winner and ride the bench."

Daniels, held back by injury, already had begun to come around. He started the last three games of 1961.

Somehow Clem managed to rise above the dismal 1962 club. He finished fourth in rushing in the AFL. An even more surprising thing happened on the last day of the season: the Raiders won a ball game. Yes, they walloped

BY JIM SCOTT, BERKELEY GAZETTE

Boston, 20-0, for their only win of the year. It ended a 19-game losing streak and it augured well for next season. But not even the redhats could have guessed the volume of the resurrection to be effected by dynamic young Al Davis, who took over as both coach and general manager early in 1963.

He gave the men plays they knew would work and, more important, confidence and pride in themselves. The Raiders started winning in the exhibition games. Then they took their first two league contests.

What Daniels meant to the Raiders came out when a thigh injury forced him to miss the next four games. All were lost. On his return Oakland grabbed the next six. The Raiders whipped everyone in the Western Division twice, won their only two games with champion San Diego.

Daniels set an AFL rushing record of 1,098 yards, was named "The American Football League's Player of the Year."

The award carried with it a 1964 Mercury convertible, which Clem received at halftime of the AFL All-Star game in San Diego last January.

He really believed, back in the training season, that nothing could stop the Raiders. "Davis had a plan," he said. "He believed in it. And so did all the players. Why at our early practice, my roommate, Art Powell, was talking about how he'd spend the extra dough we'd get in the playoffs. I had been keyed on in every game before. Sometimes the opposition would put two players on me. They couldn't do this any more. If they did, our quarterback would burn them with passes."

Daniels also became an integral part of the passing attack. Five of his eight touchdowns came on passes. He caught 30 for 685 yards.

"Clem is the finest pass-catcher in football," says Davis. (Daniels has big hands, long fingers. And, like most great receivers, he's a former basketball player.) "When I first came to Oakland," Davis continued, "I studied films of the previous year. I noticed how Clem gained yardage even though everyone keyed on him. I felt he could be a dream back in an imaginative attack. I could also see that he was inexperienced and lacked confidence in himself.

"But I soon found that he had a lot of pride and courage. He wanted to belong to something that had class and a purpose. I've never had a more coachable player. It was a revelation the way he improved from week to week. Intelligent and eager to work, he became a tremendous all-around back. His blocking grew crisper and harder, he developed an uncanny ability to catch the deep pass." Clem's massive shoulders taper down to a trim waist. Light on his feet, he goes inside as easily as he goes out. Often banged as he bolts through the line, he still keeps his feet.

"How do you come by such balance?" the writer asked Daniels as we chatted in his suite in the Lake Merritt Hotel, overlooking Lake Merritt.

"Well, when I was attending Prairie View A. & M. (Texas)," he said with a smile that parted his neat mustache, "all we players were required to take dancing courses. It gave us agility and balance. But I think balance is largely innate. I also work with weights on my legs to tighten up my muscles. I'm sure this gives me more strength and endurance."

"Did that account for your running wild last season?"

"Oh, no," chuckled Daniels. "Our offensive line was the big factor. Without a good, fast line, no back can move. Our line's new drive gave me confidence. I knew there was going to be a hole.

"Coach Davis also changed our running game. Ninety percent of any team's plays go from one side to the other. Some of our new plays were designed for me to pick up a block and then return to the side where the play started."

The Raider linemen like to block for Daniels. And not only because he gets so much out of every block.

"Clem has a good sense of the field," says Wayne Hawkins, Oakland's fine offensive guard. He helps set up a block. A good back can make a guard look sharp, but a back who isn't using his blockers fouls them up and himself, too."

Daniels easily is the most popular Raider with his teammates. He's somewhat quiet but highly intelligent, can discuss about any subject thoroughly.

Three Clem Daniels Fan Clubs have sprung up in the Bay Area, and he's also a hero among the young television watchers across the land. In Oakland, Clem also is hot stuff with the Fleer Bubble Gum trading card set. One "Clem Daniels" will get you six of any 49er cards.

In the off-season he teaches physical education at Oakland's Skyline High School, also coaches the wrestling and golf teams, helps with spring football practice.

Daniels' flashing dark eyes light up his happy, moon-shaped face as he talks in a soft, cultured tone. He used to sing (baritone) in his high school's chorus.

Even more so than most teachers, Clem wants to be clearly understood. Since he's such a quiet gentleman, writers have assumed that he has no strong racial views.

"I want you to get this straight," said Clem as he wiggled a big forefinger. "I'm as militant as any other Negro. Whenever I run into prejudice, I'll fight it just as hard as Jackie Robinson did."

For recreation, Clem likes to listen to his vast record collection. Also something of a chef, he cooks up gourmet dinners, to which he often treats his friends.

"I'd like to put on a truly big dinner party some night," mused the 27-year-old bachelor, "but, as you see, I just don't have the room."

"Maybe you'd better get a larger apartment," the writer suggested.

"I'd like to," Clem said. "But you know they don't rent nice apartments to Negroes. I'd like to own my own furniture, too. But I can't since I have to live in a hotel. It's the same with Bo Robinson and Fred Williamson. (His teammates.) They also are forced to live here.

"We miss the privacy of our own apartments. Our 'phones ring at all hours of the day and night now that we're winning. Many times I've been awakened way past midnight by fans who want me to come to their party. Or to discuss football. I don't mind talking about football. But I don't want to at 2 o'clock in the morning. It got so bad last season we just had to ask the switchboard lady to say we weren't in. Also, a hotel is so public. We have to pass through the lobby when we enter or leave. And this means more conversations. It's not that we're unfriendly. Rather, we don't often have the time."

Daniels doubtless would have achieved the same heady status with the old Dallas Texans if given the chance.

At Prairie View A. & M., a small Negro college, Clem had starred as a halfback-fullback from 1955 through 1958. Always tough in football, Prairie View won the National Negro title by beating Florida A. & A. in the Orange Bowl in 1958.

Hearing no pro offers, Clem, active in ROTC, went into the Army in May, 1959. After attending officers' school at Fort Gordon, Ga., he served as assistant operations

officer at Fort Bliss, Texas.

In February, 1960, Daniels received a call from Sam Haynes, brother of Abner Haynes. He told Clem that he'd like to sign him for the aborning Dallas Texans.

Clem agreed at once. After departing the Army in April, 1960, he caught on as a physical education instructor at Madison High in Dallas and served till July when he joined the Texans at Roswell, N. M.

Confident, Clem took about everything he owned to camp. But, once there, he wondered if he had made a mistake. Dallas had rounded up 18 fullbacks, and ahead of him were such backs as Jack Spikes, Abner Haynes, Johnny Robinson and Jim Swink.

After three weeks, Daniels had worked himself up to third string fullback when he suffered a second hemorrhoid attack. After treatment, Clem returned in two weeks.

Coach Hank Stram then made Daniels a cornerman on defense. When the exhibition season ended, Swink quit football. So Clem got to play some offense as well as defense.

"I didn't want to play defense then," said Clem. "I had trouble with my groin muscles. On defense, you have to move laterally—and quickly. You're always trying to catch up after the opponent makes his move. I pulled a groin muscle every week.

"I refused to sign my 1961 contract unless I could play offense. I knew I could make good if only given the chance. But the only way I could gain condition was to be able to run in competition. I needed to get a sense of the field. A runner doesn't have time to think. No, he runs by instinct. This takes lots of practice. And I've always been slow to warm up. It also takes me longer to recover from an injury."

In the opener against Buffalo, Daniels hurt his ankle running back a kickoff and missed the whole exhibition season.

Coach Stram now faced a stiff problem. He knew he had a potentially great back in Daniels. But both Haynes and Spikes also were injured. And they had no-cut contracts. Bo Dickinson and Frank Jackson were the only healthy fullbacks.

In order to keep within the player limit, a cut had to be made at fullback. Daniels was the logical one to go. And go he did.

As soon as news of his release hit the wires, Daniels got a call from Jim Trimble in Canada, asking him to join his Hamilton club.

Clem flew at once to Hamilton, eager for action. The club was about to leave on a trip. Trimble told Daniels he couldn't activate him till the team returned to Hamilton, since his ankle still troubled him.

Daniels didn't like the idea of hanging around strange Hamilton for three weeks without friends or full pay. Meantime, Erdelatz, at Fry's urging, had been hot on Clem's trail. Now he reached him by phone in Hamilton. "I'd always wanted to play ball in California," said Clem. "And, when I heard Erdelatz voice, he didn't need to say anything else."

Daniels always has been quietly confident he could make any club. When he first reported to the tough little football school at Prairie View, the varsity players noted that he was the only one who had brought his entire wardrobe. The other freshmen merely had light overnight bags, not being sure they'd make the squad.

A four-year regular at Prairie View, Daniels didn't



Daniels sweeps end behind teammate Ollie Spencer's blocking.

blush entirely unseen. At least one publication—the Pittsburgh Courier—noticed him, named him to its All-American team.

Clem could have gone to a bigger school. He had offers from many larger schools, including Michigan State. He chose Prairie View because he wanted to remain close to his mother.

Clem has been close to her since his birth in McKinney in 1937. Clemon Daniels, Sr., a merchant marine, died when Clem was 13 and after that Clem helped support his mother and sister, Mary.

Mrs. Daniels worked as a cook for a white family but came home at night.

Unknown to his mother, Clem started playing football when he was in the eighth grade. After he had been out three weeks, he told her about it.

While she didn't approve of the game, she told Clem that he could play so long as he kept his grades up.

"That was just the incentive I needed," chuckled Daniels. "To be sure I stayed out, I maintained a near A average."

At Doty High, an all-Negro school, Clem stood out in basketball and track, as well as football. He not only sang in the chorus but also played a drum for a short time in the band.

Summertime, the youngster made good money on construction jobs, and he turned most of it into his mother. Carrying bricks in a wheelbarrow helped form his sturdy shoulders.

On Sundays, the family attended the Methodist Church. Does Clem still go to church?

"I don't go as often as I used to," he said. "But I go to more churches. I try a different one each time. I enjoy the different music and the different approach to religion."

While attending college, Daniels did construction work in Dallas in the summer. He became aware of the money that is made in developing new areas. And, when he began making money with the Raiders, he sank part of it in Texas land.

"Real estate is a fascinating game," said Clem. "I plan to go into it after my football career is over."

"But I'm not thinking about it too much. All I want to do now is win the AFL title. We came so close last year. Now that we've picked up the needed experience, I feel sure we can take it all this season."

"AFL football should really amount to something when the new stadium is completed in 1966. And I hope to be around for the boon. I feel I can keep running for at least five more years. Perhaps after that Coach Davis might like to try me on defense."

MR. HILTON BUILDS HIMSELF A TEAM

MAXWELL STILES/HOLLYWOOD CITIZEN-NEWS

It may come as a surprise to professional football filberts to learn that there is a California orange on the family tree of the San Diego Chargers.

But one who pries into the background of the team that won the 1963 championship of the American Football League has to be impressed with the fact that orange juice, and the juice of other California citrus fruits, had quite as much to do with Barron Hilton's financial ability to found the Chargers as had the family fortune built on the vast chain of Conrad Hilton hotels. Barron himself is vice-president of the hotel empire which consists of 61 operating now and 13 more under construction.

Conrad Hilton himself gives us the lead in this story when, in his book, "Be My Guest," he recalls the occasion when Barron walked into his office and asked for a job.

This was a few months after Barron, in June of 1947, had married Marilyn Hawley, a lovely graduate of Marymount College and a neighbor of the Hiltons at Lake Arrowhead. Overnight, says Conrad, Barron, for the first time, had acquired a sense of responsibility that no school or the U.S. Navy had been able to give him. A baby was on the way, and Barron told his father he now needed steady employment.

"I agree," Conrad told his son. "I could start you in the hotel business at \$150 a month."

Not too many years before that, as a small boy, Barron had been satisfied with a raise in allowance to \$5 a week. Barron and his older brother Nick, who was to marry Elizabeth Taylor, had peddled fish, which they had caught on the barge off Malibu, to neighbors such as Lillian Tashman, Jack Gilbert, Joan and Constance Bennett, and Gloria Swanson. Now Barron was aghast. He said that as the head of a family of five—a wife, himself, the baby that was to come, a nurse, a cook—he would need at least \$1,000 a month.

"You certainly will," Conrad told his son. "And I can't use you at that price. I myself got \$5 a month when I started and I'm not sure you're worth a penny more. The figure I gave you is top. If you think you can make \$1,000 a month you go right ahead. If you come down to earth we can always talk again."

Before the baby was born, and to the astonishment of Conrad Hilton, Barron was making better than \$1,000 a month. He and a friend had started a business called the Vita-Pakt Company in which they concentrated, froze and sold the juice of the orange, the lemon and other fruits to the merry tune of what has now become a \$20 million a year business. This was the start of Barron Hilton, the businessman and citizen. It gave him the impetus which later enabled him to found the then Los Angeles (now San Diego) Chargers and to shake off an initial two-year loss of \$900,000 and come up smiling as if he were on Candid Camera—which, in a sense, he was.

Barron explains that while the \$900,000 deficit came after only one season of play in Los Angeles, the franchise had been in operation, and incurring mounting expenses, for nearly a year before the first ball was kicked in the brash new American Football League.

Vita-Pakt and the Chargers are very much in the pattern of Barron Hilton's thinking. It is almost a hobby, a fetish, of his to be starting something new.



Barron Hilton with Tobin Rote when he signed on as quarterback.

"Businesses excite me," he told me in his offices at the Beverly Hilton Hotel. "I like to engage myself in pioneering new businesses—to go out and find something new, and develop it."

The credit corporation known as Carte Blanche was his idea. He was president of Air Finance Corp., which was active in leasing airplanes to the Flying Tigers and Pacific Southwest Air Lines. He and Robert Mead of Dallas formed the MacDonald Oil Co. in Dallas and Midland, and Barron is vice-president of that.

He is one of the proprietors of the Don the Beachcomber restaurants (not including the one in Chicago). They developed the Beachcomber mixes. He is a director of Ever-sharp Inc., the razors and blades company. Through Vita-Pakt he has even come out with America's only slip-on roller skate!

Now, only 36 years of age, he is worth several million dollars. And he feels he, like the football league he helped to father, is just getting started.

He is very active in the hotels. His baby is special projects such as the credit operations, making deals to build new hotels or take over old ones, and air travel for hotel guests. "I've always felt," he told me, "that air travel is the life blood of the hotel industry today. I am engaged in projects where we are promoting the development of more travel, and through Carte Blanche being the credit agency we are in a position to be able to extend credit for travel. People who travel stay in hotels, so we try to keep them traveling."

Barron himself flies his own airplanes, a DC-3 and a six-passenger Aero Commander. He learned to fly while he was a Photographer's Mate in the Navy, stationed in Honolulu. The War had ended right after Barron got out of boot camp. He served 16 months in the Navy.

It all began with grandfather Gus Hilton's store in San Antonio, New Mexico. There Conrad Hilton grew up, working for \$5 a month until, now and then, he would get a merit raise. Conrad started in the hotel business at approximately the bellboy level, but the business acumen, his daring and his tenacity were such that the original Hilton hotel in Cisco, Texas, by now has mushroomed into perhaps the biggest hotel chain in the world.

Barron was born on October 23, 1927, in Dallas. The name Barron came from his mother, who had been Mary Barron of a Kentucky tobacco family.

Conrad moved his family to California in 1938. Barron was about 10 or 11 when they lived in a big house in Bel Air. He attended school at St. Paul the Apostle in Westwood Village, later went to Loyola High School, New Mexico Military Institute and Bellarmine College Preparatory in San Jose. For awhile he went to a part-time school in Venice, Calif., and after the Navy he was at the U.S.C. Aeronautical School in Santa Maria. Then he got married and never did get a college degree.

Following Conrad Hilton's divorce from Mary Barron, the boys were cared for and reared by Mary's mother, known by a quirk of Nick's baby tongue as "Mamu." She did not return to Kentucky until the boys were ready for military school, age 11 and 12.

Barron's boyhood pals were fellows from around the beach at Santa Monica. He fished off the pier and the barges and took up tennis in a small way. The hunting of upland game such as quail and dove soon interested him, and he became an expert duck hunter frequenting the blinds of Canada, California and Mexico.

Barron Hilton, top, owner of the San Diego Chargers, with Tobin Rote. Right, he is shown with wife, Marilyn, along with six of their children as they whooped it up in a publicity shot for the Hilton family's favorite football team.





Coach Sid Gillman and Hilton in Hawaii at Kahala Hilton Hotel.

Clark Gable was a member of the duck club near Stockton where Barron did much of his game shooting. Barron won a few trophies for skeet shooting while he was a member of the Hollywood Muskeeters, known as "Skeeters" for short. One of his sporting enterprises is Cabo San Lucas, a big game angling club located at the tip of Baja California. There, he contends, is "the best fishing in the world." He has caught a 250-pound Marlin, a sailfish of 125 pounds and numerous rooster fish. He flies either or both planes down to the club, sometimes organizing a big party to keep him company. On one trip he took along the San Diego sportswriters.

One time after Conrad had bought the Town House in Los Angeles, Olive Wakeman, Conrad's secretary and executive assistant, asked a photographer to send to the Hilton chain's house organ, *Minimaxims*, a picture of the two boys with their grandmother, "Mamu."

When the magazine came out it contained a picture of Nick and Barron on either side of a blonde beauty wearing tennis shorts. The caption suggested that THIS was no grandmother and the editor would be interested in having the name and telephone number of the unidentified lovely.

The photographer had sent the wrong picture. The beauty in the tennis shorts was not the boys' grandmother but their stepmother. Zsa Zsa Gabor was at the time Mrs. Conrad Hilton.

She was very good to the boys and had given them tennis rackets.

Barron says his first love is pro football and collegiate football is his second. Baseball? Only when it's a World Series. He plays golf in the high 80's at the Bel Air Country Club, is interested in yachting only as it relates to fishing, plays gin rummy and chess. I noticed a beautiful chess board all set up ready for a game in his office.

I ask Barron Hilton how he happened to organize the Chargers and become an owner of a pro football team in a new league.

"I considered it was a business opportunity," replied the young man who is always on the lookout for exactly that. "It was solely my decision, although Dad went along with me and put money in it. I had more money in it than anyone else. We have a total of \$1,800,000 invested in the franchise."

Barron absorbed the shock of that first-year loss with rugged courage and high faith that he would still be proven right. He shook it off like a true gamefish and came back for another bite. What of the future?

"The new big television contract (\$36,000,000 for five years, divided among eight clubs) has justified my confidence in my investment in pro football. The present value of pro football franchises is considerably in excess of what our costs have been, and today there is every indication that their value will increase in the future.

"The new stadiums that are being built (and I am confident San Diego will give us a new one right away), along with the TV money and increased attendance, have established new values as well as guaranteeing the security of the future of pro football as a business."

Barron went on to say that today people will not travel by DC-3. They go by jet, and even though they may take economy class fare the equipment is always first class.

"In San Diego," he said, "we have a DC-3 stadium with only 13,000 seats between the goal lines, hard cement slabs on which to sit, and inadequate parking facilities. But I am sure that San Diego will see that we join the jet class in the near future."

Barron estimated that the TV money alone will bring each club a net profit of around \$850,000 a year. This can meet the nut. Admissions, concessions, sale of novelties, etc., place the operation for each club on a sound financial structure, he contends.

He believes that each franchise in the AFL today is worth \$4 or \$5 million and the values will go on up and up and up.

The young Mr. Hilton is anxious for the day to arrive when the National Football League will be willing to accept inter-league play, eventually a World Championship game between the champion club of each league. He drools for a game with the Los Angeles Rams in the huge Los Angeles Coliseum and he firmly believes his Chargers could win.

Even Otto Graham, who knows the quality of football in the NFL about as well as anyone, stated in a speech at Detroit he would have to take the Chargers if they were to play any club in the older league. Otto can remember when the Cleveland Browns emerged from the All-American Conference to dominate the established NFL for years. He thinks it could happen again, that the Chargers are that good. Barron, who now has a family of eight children living with him in the former Norma Shearer-Irving Thalberg home on the beach at Santa Monica, thinks his coach, Sid Gillman, is the greatest. He says Sid is a far better coach now than he was when he coached the Rams, and he quotes Gillman himself on a major reason why this is so:

"When I was coaching the Rams, I made one great mistake. I did not realize the value of experience in professional football. I traded away my experienced veterans for a youth program and you can use only so much youth in this game that demands experience."

Gillman himself was a rookie in pro football when he coached the Rams. Now he, too, is a veteran—and as such, in almost anyone's book, a better coach than he was when he was dealing off so many top cards from the roster of the Rams.

These two gentlemen exchanged compliments for me. I asked Barron about Sid, and in addition to the above he said that:

"In the many businesses I have been associated with, I know no individual who is more dedicated and works harder than Sid Gillman in his capacity with the Chargers as coach and general manager. He is a tireless individual who works 18 hours a day."

And this from Gillman on his sentiments toward Barron Hilton:

"Without Barron Hilton's keen foresight and dynamic leadership, the Chargers would never have become a reality. Mr. Hilton combined outstanding business acumen with a fast and firm feeling for football to give the Chargers the acceleration and fuel that they needed to attain the high position in sports that they presently enjoy.

"It's a pleasure to be associated with such a fine gentlemen as Barron Hilton, and I'm positive that the sports world has only felt a tremor as compared to the impact Mr. Hilton's favorite team will make."

Charge!

STAR



SPANGLED



SOPHS



by **BOB OATES**

Los Angeles Herald-Examiner

IT'S A familiar story. The bright-eyed rookie tears up the league, then plays his second year like he's ready for Social Security. The mysterious "sophomore jinx" has struck again.

As last year's fine rookie crop in the NFL approaches the 1964 season, some of its members are probably wondering about this strange malady. But the recent history of pro football indicates that they need not worry. The "sophomore jinx" is essentially an affliction of baseball players.

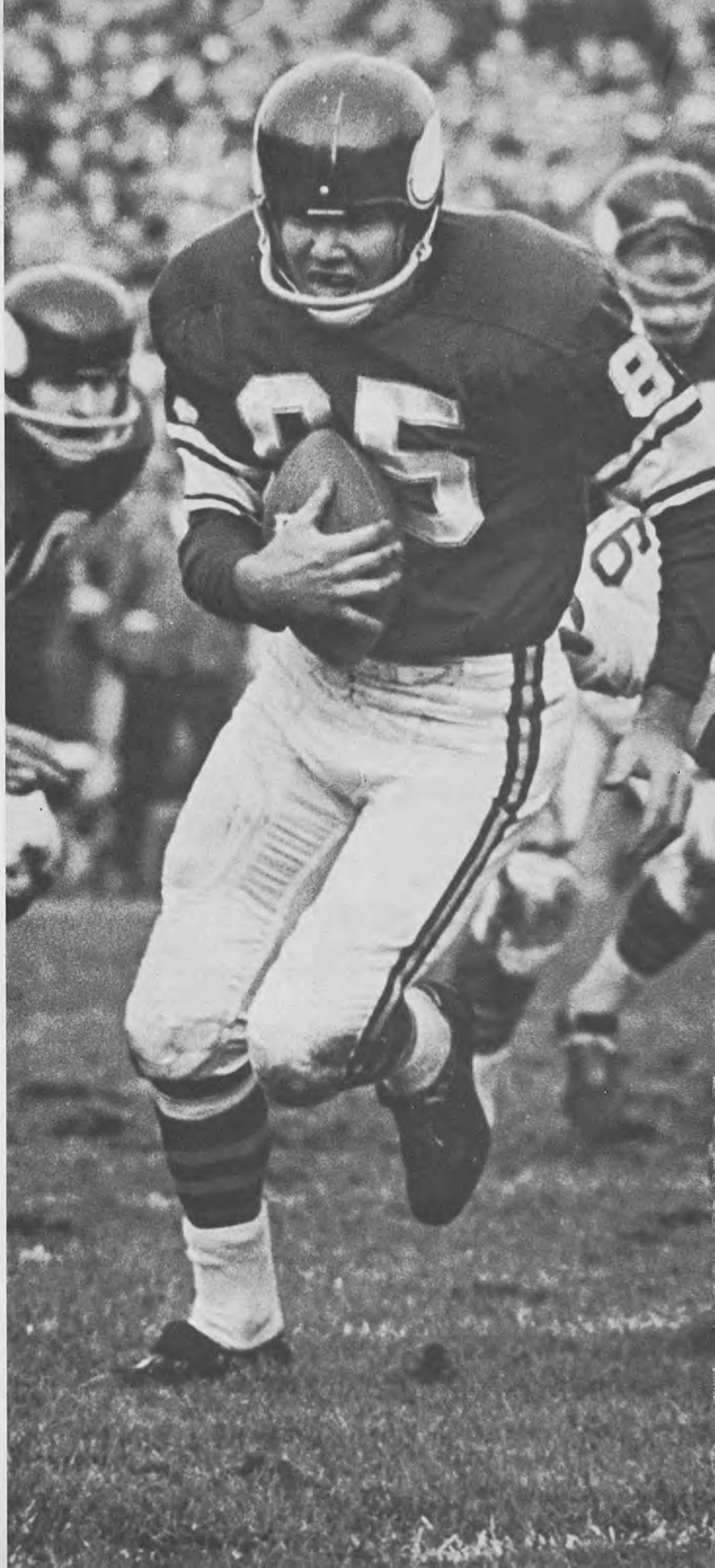
Baseball is a simple game. That's not to say it is an easy game; hitting is one of the most difficult skills in all sports. But baseball is an uncomplicated sport.

The curve ball is the key. If a rookie can hit this pitch, as Dodger catcher John Roseboro says, "he can stay with the group." On the other hand, if by the next year pitchers have found some small flaw in his batting style, the youngster will fall victim to the "sophomore jinx."

This is not true in professional football. The NFL game is an unbelievably complex activity requiring extensive knowledge and experience. The intricacies of nearly every position make it difficult for any rookie to break in with an all-pro year, unless his name is Jim Brown. Natural ability alone cannot carry a player who is up against a smart old veteran, proof of which is that there has been only one rookie in Pro Bowl in each of the past two years.

Conversely, a rookie who is good enough to stay with the team in the first place is almost certain to improve in his second year and every year after that. He learns his trade with every game he plays. If not flattened by the "rookie jinx," he almost certainly will survive the "sophomore jinx."

Coach Bill McPeak of the Redskins has now decided that it takes five or six years to make a quarterback, but this is only the extreme example. Defensive backs and linebackers are still learning some fundamentals after three years, and even linemen are slow to stardom.



Vikings' Paul Flatley, NFL Rookie of Year.

"Sophomore Jinx"—for baseball players only

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Jim Katcavage and Gino Marchetti, two of the league's great defensive ends, were both undistinguished early in their careers.

It would seem that ballcarriers ought to show it immediately if they have the "natural" ability to run over and around people. But this isn't so, either. Of the NFL's three best halfbacks, Tim Brown, Dick Bass and Tommy Mason, none was a regular his first year.

Even in a league as demanding as this one, however, five or six rookies make each team every fall and a number of these flash unmistakably the signs of future greatness. The fall of 1963 was no exception. A number of top newcomers impressed the football public.

It is no accident that 1963's two most successful rookies, Paul Flatley of Minnesota and John Mackey of Baltimore, are both pass receivers. Pass receiving is the only uncomplicated skill remaining in modern football. Any man sufficiently coordinated to be able to run needs only two things to be a great receiver: The desire to practice and physical courage. He can succeed without size, as does Tommy MacDonald; without speed, as does Frank Gifford; and without natural ability, as does Raymond Berry. A receiver is the one rookie who can stand out immediately, as shown by the fact that three of the last four men named Rookie of the Year have been receivers.

Flatley earned the award last season by holding 51 passes for 867 yards. He came to the Vikings from Northwestern with a reputation for everything but speed. Many NFL coaches are neurotic on the necessity for speed and most expected little from Flatley. But Paul has a quick, chopping stride which allows him to cut sharply and he uses this ability to get into the open. By the time a faster defensive halfback has caught up with him again, the pass is completed. With a year of experience behind him, Flatley figures to improve in 1964 along with his rising young team.

John Mackey, a flashier player than Flatley, is one of the most exciting to come into the league in years. He has size at 6-2 and 217 and he is multi-talented. Though the Colts last year considered him for the fullback spot, and still do, he played tight end all season. He is a willing and competent blocker, the best the Colts have had at the spot since Jim Mutscheller.

But it is as a receiver that Mackey

attracts the most attention. He has the courage for the short ones and the speed for the long ones. After the catch he is a one-man wrecking crew who runs like a fast Mike Ditka. His strong, slashing style carried him to touchdowns of 61, 58, 56, and 42 yards, among others, on



Ron VanderKelen, Viking quarterback.

a total of 35 receptions. Though Mackey dropped some easy catches, he also made some great ones, and with increased practice he should be even tougher this year.

If Flatley and Mackey were the two stick-out rookies of 1963, there were many more who played well and gave promise of fine futures in the league. All of them figure to wink at the "sophomore jinx" and build on their experience for even better years this fall.

In this group is Lee Roy Jordan, the All-American Alabama linebacker who plays for the Dallas Cowboys. Though some experts worried that Jordan was too small at 215 pounds, he stepped into an outside linebacking job last fall and acquitted himself commendably until injured in the latter part of the season. Jordan is quick, a good one at diagnosing plays and a sure, slashing tackler.

He figures to improve in his sophomore year.

Kermit Alexander was also a big-name rookie who sustained his reputation. Compact at 5-11 and 190, and a tough blocker and tackler, Alexander came to the San Francisco 49ers from UCLA billed as an authentic two-way threat. He proved it. The first time he touched the ball as a pro, he ran a punt back for a touchdown. He started the season on offense and performed competently, but switched to defensive safety when a weakness developed there. He was fooled a few times, like any rookie, but his speed, quick reactions, and competitive desire ticket him as a star of the future.

Still another name back who made it on defense is Jerry Stovall, a St. Louis Cardinal from LSU. A starting safety all year long, Stovall used his size, 6-2 and 205, to good advantage. He looks like a fixture at the position.

Dave Robinson came out of Penn State last year with a can't miss label and didn't. Big, 6-3 and 245, and versatile, Robinson made the Green Bay Packers as a defensive end and linebacker, moving in when Packer backers were injured. If Bill Forrester goes through with his retirement plans, Robinson will become a key man in the Green Bay defense this fall.

The Washington Redskins chose All-American end Pat Richter from Wisconsin last year and lived to enjoy it. Richter had played split end in college but he is big enough for tight end, at 6-5 and 229, and that's where Coach McPeak put him. Though he took some time to acclimatize himself to the position, Richter eventually reacted creditably and caught 27 passes for 383 yards.

Many name linemen came through as rookies in 1963. Among them were Fred Miller, defensive tackle, and Bob Vogel, offensive tackle of the Baltimore Colts; Steve Barnett, offensive tackle of the Chicago Bears, and Darryl Sanders, offensive tackle of the Detroit Lions. Sanders' running mate at tackle last fall, Lucian Reeberg, was one of the best of the NFL rookies. But Reeberg will never test the sophomore jinx. He died last winter, tragically, a strong young man with a bright future.

Reeberg was an example of the unsung player who made good. The Lions had drafted him 19th from that well-known center of education, Hampton Institute. Every year a number of such relatively unknown players surprise the



Jerry Stovall,
Cardinal halfback.



Pat Richter,
Redskin end.



Larry Benz,
Browns, DHB.



Terry Baker,
Ram quarterback.



Lee Roy Jordan,
Cowboy linebacker.

STAR SPANGLED SOPHS

experts and break into the league. There were other, happier examples in 1963.

One of the best was Cleveland safetyman Larry Benz. A free agent from Northwestern, Benz moved right in as a starter. Quick and tough, he held his rookie mistakes to a minimum and looks as though he has a bright future in the league.

Another safetyman who came from nowhere was Nat Whitmyer of the Los Angeles Rams. Whitmyer was a free agent from Washington who started with Dallas, was cut, became a member of the Rams' taxi squad, then took over as a regular in midseason. Impossibly small, he is listed at 6 feet and looks 4 feet 11. He is so thin he wears pads in his helmet to make it fit. But Nat is a fearless and efficient tackler and a diving, gambling pass defender. He may solve the Rams' free safety problem.

Ron Goodwin had also been overlooked, probably because at 170 pounds he couldn't be seen. The Eagles drafted him 16th from Baylor, doubtless to replace a retiring water boy. But Ronnie surprised as a flanker and caught 15 for 215 yards.

The Dallas Cowboys found a youngster at Mississippi Southern, one Harold Hays, and drafted him 14th. He turned out to weigh 235 pounds and to like hitting people. A linebacker, Hays played considerably last fall and has a chance to be a future regular.

Ray Poage was one of the strangest of last year's surprise rookies. He had made himself a name at Texas, but the pros didn't think his 200 pounds were enough for fullback. Poage is a sprinter, however, and a good pass receiver, so the Minnesota Vikings took him on as a free agent. Shifting to split end, Poage became a regular and pulled in 15 passes for 354 yards before he was injured. With his speed, Poage gives promise of becoming a long range threat to complement the skilled short pass receiving of fellow rookie Paul Flatley.

One of the most impressive of the league's unknown rookies in 1963 was Gary Cuozzo, a free agent quarterback from Virginia who surprised the Baltimore Colts. Cuozzo appears to have it

all. He can throw long or short, is exceptionally intelligent and showed poise unusual in a rookie. Nothing stands between Cuozzo and stardom — except John Unitas.

Other rookie quarterbacks from last year are marked men in a slightly different group of sophomores. These are players who showed promise and will probably play a larger role this year, even though they didn't get much field time in 1963.

The first of these is Minnesota's Ron VanderKelen, the Rose Bowl Wonder quarterback from Wisconsin. Signed as a free agent on the strength of his amazing performance on January 1, 1963, Ron impressed his coach, Norm Van Brocklin, last year. He's a scrambler like his rival, Fran Tarkenton, and appears to be a more accurate passer. When Tarkenton was hurt, Vandy played most of the game against the Bears, earning a 17-17 tie. In addition, he played the entire last game, against the Eagles, directing a 34-17 victory. Hard as it is to believe that Tarkenton can be displaced, informed people predict that VanderKelen will play a lot of football for Minnesota in 1964.

The most famous of last season's rookies was quarterback Terry Baker, the Heisman Trophy winner of the year before. The left-handed athlete went to Los Angeles and dropped from sight. It turned out he could do everything but throw. Intelligent, mature and poised, Baker just didn't have enough power in his arm to play in the NFL. He has gone on a strict weight-lifting program in an attempt to build an arm which was not given to him by nature. It has never been done before, but Elroy Hirsch, among others, believes Terry can do it.

Bill Nelson, also a sophomore quarterback, figures large in the plans of the Pittsburgh Steelers. Quick and strong, Nelson can throw a mile and loves contact. A roll-out quarterback at USC, Nelson has adjusted well to drop-back passing and may see considerable action this fall behind old pro Ed Brown.

The San Francisco 49ers own a pair of rough linemen who got little chance last fall due to knee injuries. These are Floyd Dean and Walter Rock. Both figure to make the starting team.

Detroit's Larry Ferguson, the flashy halfback from Iowa, also showed promise before going out with a knee. Combining speed and balance, Ferguson will play more in '64 for the Lions.

One of the top rookies of 1963, and one of the most interesting men ever to play the game, has apparently chosen never to be a sophomore. This is Ben Wilson, last year's busting fullback for the Rams. A sensitive, intelligent and ambitious man, Wilson has opted for dental school.

His is a curious case. In the first place, he is a fine football player, quick starting and hard hitting, and he showed amazing ability to adjust to pro ball. In one season he became the best pass receiving fullback the Rams ever had after coming to the club as the worst receiver in the northern hemisphere. He changed his running style to a more erect stance, which helped his balance and agility without sacrificing fullback power. He looked like a sure star of the future.

But Ben Wilson is not a football player. He is a man who was playing football. Football got him through college and football got him the money for dental school. Wilson is a Negro, man enough to resent his status in society and mature enough not to blame the whole white race. His goal is prestige, status and respect; his vehicle is the profession of dentistry. Although his remarkable self-discipline made him a willing and efficient player, Ben never loved football.

There is a chance he will play again in the unlikely event that football can be worked into his dentistry schedule. But if he can't, he won't look back. He is firmly on a road he has set for himself.

Even if Wilson never joins, the sophomore class of 1964 is sizable, varied and talented. The players in it have made the toughest league in football and lasted that difficult first year. They can go into this season with the confidence borne of accomplishment.

And they face another fall realizing they will do a better job than last year. They don't have to fear the "sophomore jinx."

They know too much for that. ■

NFL 1963 STATISTICS

SCORING

TEAM CHAMPION—The New York Giants with 448 points, the second highest total in the history of the league. The record is 466 by the 1950 Los Angeles Rams.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION—Don Chandler of the New York Giants, 106 points, all by kicking. He replaces 1962 champion Jim Taylor of the Green Bay Packers who had 114. The record is 176 points by Paul Hornung of Green Bay in 1960.

MOST TOUCHDOWNS—Jim Brown of the Cleveland Browns, 15. The 1962 champion was Jim Taylor of Green Bay who scored a record 19.

MOST POINTS AFTER TOUCHDOWN—Don Chandler of New York, 52 (in 56 attempts). He succeeds Sam Baker of Dallas who scored 50 in 1962. The record is 54 by Bob Waterfield of Los Angeles in 1950.

MOST FIELD GOALS—Jim Martin of the Baltimore Colts, 24. Martin replaces Lou Michaels of the Pittsburgh Steelers who kicked a record 26 in 1962.

BEST ONE-GAME PERFORMANCE—Mike Ditka of the Chicago Bears, 24 points on four touchdowns against the Rams at Los Angeles on October 13. The record is 40 by Ernie Nevers of the Chicago Cardinals against the Chicago Bears in 1929.

TEAM LEADERS—Baltimore, Jim Martin, 104 points; Chicago, Mike Ditka, 48; Cleveland, Jim Brown, 90; Dallas, Sam Baker, 65; Detroit, Terry Barr, 78; Green Bay, Jerry Kramer, 91; Los Angeles, Danny Villanueva, 52; Minnesota, Fred Cox, 75; New York, Don Chandler, 106; Philadelphia, Tim Brown, 66; Pittsburgh, Lou Michaels, 95; St. Louis, Jim Bakken, 77; San Francisco, Tommy Davis, 54; Washington, Bob Khayat, 69.

1963 SCORING—TEAM

Team	Td. R.	Td. P.	Tot. Tds.	XP	XPM	FG	FGA	Saf.	Tot. Pts.
New York	18	39	57	52	5	18	29	0	448
Green Bay	24	22	46	43	3	16	34	1	369
Cleveland	16	27	43	40	3	15	23	0	343
St. Louis	14	30	44	44	0	11	21	0	341
Detroit	16	26	42	42	0	10	25	1	325
Pittsburgh	16	21	37	34	3	21	41	1	321
Baltimore	15	20	35	32	3	24	39	1	316
Minnesota	23	16	39	39	0	12	24	0	309
Dallas	20	20	40	38	2	9	20	0	305
Chicago	19	18	37	35	2	14	33	1	301
Washington	18	17	35	33	2	12	26	0	279
Philadelphia	10	22	32	29	3	15	0	0	242
Los Angeles	15	11	26	25	1	9	17	1	210
San Francisco	11	13	24	24	0	10	31	0	198
League Total	235	302	537	510	27	188	379	6	4308
League Average	16.8	21.6	38.4	36.4	1.9	13.4	27.1	0.4	307.7

*—High for 1963.
†—1962 Leader.

1963 SCORING—INDIVIDUAL

Player	Td. R.	Td. P.	Tot. Tds.	XP	XPM	FG	FGA	Tot. Pts.
Chandler, New York	0	0	0	52	4	18	29	106
Martin, Baltimore	0	0	0	32	3	24	33	94
Michals, Pittsburgh	0	0	0	32	3	21	41	95
J. Kramer, Green Bay	0	0	0	43	3	16	34	91
Brown, Cleveland	12	3	15	0	0	0	0	90
Groza, Cleveland	0	0	0	40	3	15	23	85
Barr, Detroit	0	13	13	0	0	0	0	78
Collins, Cleveland	0	13	13	0	0	0	0	78
Bakken, St. Louis	0	0	0	44	0	11	21	77
Cox, Minnesota	0	0	0	39	0	12	24	75
Randle, St. Louis	0	12	12	0	0	0	0	72
R. Khayat, Washington	0	0	0	33	2	12	26	69
Brown, Philadelphia	7	4	11	0	0	0	0	66
Baker, Dallas	0	0	0	38	0	9	20	65
Clarke, Dallas	0	10	10	0	0	0	0	60
Cogdill, Detroit	0	10	10	0	0	0	0	60
Conrad, St. Louis	0	10	10	0	0	0	0	60
Morrison, New York	3	7	10	0	0	0	0	60
Taylor, Green Bay	9	1	10	0	0	0	0	60
Walker, Detroit	0	0	0	29	0	9	22	56
Davis, San Francisco	0	0	0	24	0	10	31	54
Dial, Pittsburgh	0	9	9	0	0	0	0	54
Mason, Minnesota	7	2	9	0	0	0	0	54
Shofner, New York	0	9	9	0	0	0	0	54
Villanueva, Los Angeles	0	0	0	25	1	9	17	52
Clark, Philadelphia	0	0	0	29	3	7	15	50
Brown, Minnesota	0	6	6	0	0	0	0	48
Ditka, Chicago	0	8	8	0	0	0	0	48
King, New York	3	5	8	0	0	0	0	48
McDonald, Philadelphia	0	8	8	0	0	0	0	48
Mitchell, Washington	1	7	8	0	0	0	0	48
Moore, Green Bay	6	2	8	0	0	0	0	48
Triplett, St. Louis	5	3	8	0	0	0	0	48
Casey, San Francisco	0	7	7	0	0	0	0	42
Dale, Los Angeles	0	7	7	0	0	0	0	42
Gifford, New York	0	7	7	0	0	0	0	42
Hoak, Pittsburgh	6	1	7	0	0	0	0	42
Mackey, Baltimore	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	42
Perkins, Dallas	7	0	7	0	0	0	0	42
Leclerc, Chicago	0	0	0	0	13	23	39	39
Jencks, Chicago	0	0	0	35	2	1	10	38
Ballman, Pittsburgh	1	5	6	0	0	0	0	36
Barnes, Washington	5	1	6	0	0	0	0	36
Dowler, Green Bay	0	6	6	0	0	0	0	36
Hill, Baltimore	5	1	6	0	0	0	0	36
James, Washington	4	2	6	0	0	0	0	36
Kreitling, Cleveland	0	6	6	0	0	0	0	36
McGee, Green Bay	0	6	6	0	0	0	0	36
Pitts, Green Bay	5	1	6	0	0	0	0	36
Smith, San Francisco	5	1	6	0	0	0	0	36
Wade, Chicago	6	0	6	0	0	0	0	36
Walton, New York	0	6	6	0	0	0	0	36
Bass, Los Angeles	5	0	5	0	0	0	0	30
Galimore, Chicago	5	0	5	0	0	0	0	30
Johnson, Pittsburgh	4	1	5	0	0	0	0	30
Marsh, Dallas	5	0	5	0	0	0	0	30
Mattie, Baltimore	4	1	5	0	0	0	0	30
Orr, Baltimore	0	5	5	0	0	0	0	30

Player	Td. R.	Td. P.	Tot. Tds.	XP	XPM	FG	FGA	Tot. Pts.
Pietrosante, Detroit	5	0	5	0	0	0	0	30
Childress, St. Louis	2	2	4	0	0	0	0	24
Flatley, Minnesota	0	4	4	0	0	0	0	24
Folkins, Dallas	0	4	4	0	0	0	0	24
Goodwin, Philadelphia	0	4	4	0	0	0	0	24
R. Kramer, Green Bay	0	4	4	0	0	0	0	24
Marconi, Chicago	2	2	4	0	0	0	0	24
Snore, Baltimore	2	2	4	0	0	0	0	24
Perkins, Los Angeles	4	0	4	0	0	0	0	24
Retzlaff, Philadelphia	0	4	4	0	0	0	0	24
Watkins, Detroit	3	1	4	0	0	0	0	24
Webster, New York	4	0	4	0	0	0	0	24
Wilson, Minnesota	4	0	4	0	0	0	0	24
Verry, Baltimore	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Bull, Chicago	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	18
Dugan, Washington	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Gabriel, Los Angeles	3	0	3	0	0	0	0	18
Green, Cleveland	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Howton, Dallas	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Mack, Pittsburgh	3	0	3	0	0	0	0	18
Meredith, Dallas	3	0	3	0	0	0	0	18
Norman, Dallas	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Reichow, Minnesota	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Richter, Washington	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Thomas, New York	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	18
Woodson, San Francisco	3	0	3	0	0	0	0	18
Plum, Detroit	0	0	0	13	0	0	0	16
Arnett, Los Angeles	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	12
Bosseler, Washington	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Brown, Pittsburgh	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Bullocks, Dallas	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Farrington, Chicago	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
Fleming, Green Bay	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
Gros, Green Bay	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Knafelc, San Francisco	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
Lewis, Detroit	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Lilson, San Francisco	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
McElhenry, New York	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
J. Morris, Chicago	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
Paremore, St. Louis	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	12
Peaks, Philadelphia	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	12
Poage, Minnesota	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
Ryan, Cleveland	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Smith, Minnesota	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
Smith, St. Louis	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	12
Snead, Washington	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Tittle, New York	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Vollenweider, San Francisco	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Wilson, Los Angeles	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	12
Wilson, St. Louis	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	12
Tracy, Pitt. Washington	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	8
Adderley, Green Bay	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Anderson, Washington	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Atkins, Los Angeles	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Boyd, Baltimore	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Boylan, Minnesota	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Bukich, Chicago	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Butler, Minnesota	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Caffey, Philadelphia	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Carpenter, Pittsburgh	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Casares, Chicago	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Cola, Chicago	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Crabb, Washington	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Crespi, Cleveland	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Cunningham, Washington	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Curry, Pittsburgh	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Ferguson, Pittsburgh	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Flehtner, Cleveland	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Gibbons, Detroit	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Green, Dallas	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Gremminger, Green Bay	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Haley, Pittsburgh	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Hall, Detroit	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Hill, St. Louis	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Hillebrand, New York	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Hult, New York	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Hurt, Minnesota	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Johnson, St. Louis	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Jurgensen, Philadelphia	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Kateavage, New York	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Lary, Detroit	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
LeBeau, Detroit	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Lilly, Dallas	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Lockett, Baltimore	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
Lyles, Baltimore	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Marchetti, Baltimore	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Marshall, Minnesota	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
McCord, Detroit	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
McFarland, San Francisco	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	6
McRae, Chicago	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Morrall, Detroit	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6
Nelson, Baltimore	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	6

SAFETIES SCORED BY: Colvin, Baltimore; Atkins, Chicago; Maher, Detroit; Davis, Green Bay; Crow, Los Angeles; Schmitz, Pittsburgh.
*—High for 1963.
†—1962 Leader.

PUNTING

TEAM CHAMPION—Chicago, an average of 46.5 yards on 64 punts. The 1962 leader was San Francisco with an

1963 PUNTING—TEAM

Team	No.	Yds.	Long	Blkd.	Avg. Dist.
Chicago	64	2973	66	0	46.5
San Francisco	73	3311	64	2	45.4
New York	59	2648	64	0	44.9
Los Angeles	57	3799	68	0	44.7
Green Bay	61	2779	61	0	44.7
Detroit	66	2941	73	0	44.6
Dallas	71	3138	64	0	44.2
Philadelphia	69	2972	62	0	43.1
Washington	53	2210	61	0	41.7
Baltimore	56	2294	64	0	41.0
St. Louis	65	2647	69	0	40.7
Cleveland	54	2160	73	0	40.0
Pittsburgh	59	2326	57	0	39.4
Minnesota	70	2707	57	0	38.7
League Total	895	38406	73	2	42.9
League Average	63.9	2743.3	0.1	42.9

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

NOTE: Standings based on average distance.

1963 PUNTING—INDIVIDUAL

Team	Stdg.	No.	Avg. Dist.	Lg.	No. Blk.
Lary, Det.	1	35	48.9	73	0
Green, Chi.	2	64	36.5	66	0
Villanueva, L. A.	3	81	45.4	68	0
Davis, S. F.	4	73	45.4	64	2
Chandler, N. Y.	5	59	44.9	64	0
Norton, G. B.	6	51	44.7	64	0
Baker, Dall.	7	71	44.2	64	0
Hill, Phil.	8	69	43.1	62	0
Gilburg, Balt.	9	52	41.8	64	0
Richter, Wash.	10	53	41.7	61	0
Stovall, St. L.	11	65	40.7	69	0
Collins, Clev.	12	54	40.0	73	0
Brown, Pitt.	13	57	39.6	57	0
Morrill, Det.	14	29	39.4	55	0
Cox, Minn.	15	70	38.7	57	0
Adams, L. A.	4	30.3	42	0	0
Logan, Balt.	4	30.3	55	0	0
Compton, Det.	2	42.5	44	0	0
J. Bradshaw, Pitt.	2	35.0	38	0	0

1963 RUSHING—INDIVIDUAL

Team	Atts.	Yds.	Lg.	Avg.	Tds.	Team	Atts.	Yds.	Lg.	Avg.	Tds.
Brown, Clev.	291	1863	48.0	6.4	12	Gros, G. B.	48	203	119	4.2	2
†Taylor, G. B.	248	1018	44.0	4.1	9	Meredith, Dall.	41	185	26	4.5	3
Brown, Phil.	192	841	34	4.4	6	McElhenry, N. Y.	55	175	23	3.2	0
Johnson, Pitt.	186	773	48	4.2	4	Ferguson, P. M.	46	172	19	3.7	1
Mason, Minn.	166	703	47	4.2	4	Tarkenton, Minn.	28	162	24	5.8	1
Childress, St. L.	174	701	28	4.0	2	Johnson, St. L.	41	143	16	3.5	1
Hoak, Pitt.	216	679	17	3.1	6	Stiger, Dall.	31	140	14	4.5	1
Moore, G. B.	132	658	17.7	5.0	6	Moore, Balt.	27	136	125	5.0	2
Triplett, St. L.	134	652	16.3	4.9	5	Gabriel, L. A.	39	132	16	3.4	3
Perkins, Dall.	149	614	119	4.1	7	Wade, Chi.	45	132	17	2.9	6
King, N. Y.	161	613	150	3.8	3	Winston, S. F.	27	127	38	4.7	1
Morrison, N. Y.	116	568	170	4.8	3	Vollenweider, S. F.	47	124	12	2.6	2
Smith, S. F.	162	560	152	3.5	5	Starr, G. B.	13	116	20	8.9	0
Matte, Balt.	133	541	131	4.1	4	Thornton, St. L.	19	111	155	5.8	1
Lewis, Det.	133	528	27	4.0	2	Parmore, St. L.	36	107	14	3.0	0
Green, Clev.	87	526	73	6.0	0	Morrill, Det.	44	104	17	2.4	0
Bass, L. A.	143	529	51	3.6	5	Hivins, Chi.	23	100	16	4.3	2
Marsh, Dall.	99	483	141	4.9	5	Snead, Wash.	18	99	18	5.5	2
Sapp, Phil.-Pitt.	104	452	27	4.3	1	Tittle, N. Y.	24	98	16	4.1	0
Marconi, Chi.	118	446	119	3.8	2	Reed, Minn.	21	88	18	4.2	0
Brown, Minn.	128	445	21	3.5	5	Perkins, L. A.	37	79	8	1.9	4
Hill, Balt.	101	440	120	4.4	5	Tracy, Phil.-Wash.	29	61	9	2.1	0
Watkins, Det.	97	423	32	4.4	2	Ballman, Pitt.	8	59	18	7.4	0
Pietrosante, Det.	112	418	22	3.7	5	McHan, S. F.	17	59	16	3.5	0
Bull, Chi.	117	404	18	3.5	1	Webb, Clev.	12	58	19	4.8	0
Lisbon, S. F.	109	399	25	3.7	0	Butler, Minn.	17	48	11	2.8	0
Wilson, L. A.	109	394	39	3.6	1	Baker, L. A.	9	46	12	5.1	0
James, Wash.	105	384	15	3.7	4	Wilson, St. L.	2	38	135	19.0	1
Barnes, Wash.	93	374	19	4.0	5	Jurgensen, Phil.	13	38	13	2.9	1
Bullocks, Dall.	96	341	17	3.6	2	Killeit, N. Y.	11	36	8	3.3	0
Gallimore, Chi.	85	321	151	3.8	5	Crow, St. L.	9	34	9	3.8	0
Bosseler, Wash.	79	290	18	3.7	2	Cunningham, Wash.	16	23	7	2.1	1
Wilson, Minn.	73	282	130	3.9	4	Storall, St. L.	1	32	32	32.0	0
Casares, Chi.	65	277	30	4.3	0	Roach, G. B.	3	31	22	10.3	0
Lockett, Balt.	81	273	18	3.4	0	Jackson, Wash.	2	30	17	10.0	0
Dean, Phil.	79	268	26	3.4	0	Lary, Det.	1	26	26	26.0	0
Webster, N. Y.	75	255	12	3.4	4	Cuzzo, Balt.	2	26	26	8.7	0
Unilas, Balt.	47	224	26	4.8	0	Plum, Det.	8	26	13	2.9	0
Ryan, Clev.	62	224	25	3.6	2	Mitchell, Wash.	3	24	21	8.0	0
Pitts, G. B.	54	212	134	3.9	5						
Peaks, Phil.	64	212	26	3.3	1						
Arnett, L. A.	58	208	20	3.6	1						

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

†—Touchdown run.

1963 RUSHING—TEAM

Team	Atts.	Net Yds.	Long	Avg.	First Downs	Touchdowns
Cleveland	460	2639	180	5.7	135	15
†Green Bay	504	2248	177	4.5	114	14
Pittsburgh	578	2136	48	3.7	122	14
Minnesota	415	1842	170	4.1	97	17
St. Louis	423	1839	163	4.3	105	10
Dallas	420	1795	141	4.3	105	18
New York	453	1777	170	3.9	95	12
Chicago	487	1679	151	3.4	108	15
Baltimore	397	1642	131	4.1	95	11
Detroit	415	1601	132	3.9	91	11
San Francisco	406	1464	152	3.6	87	8
Philadelphia	376	1438	34	3.8	78	8
Los Angeles	405	1393	51	3.4	80	14
Washington	344	1289	91	3.7	81	15
League Total	613	2472	180	4.1	1393	190
League Average	436.6	1769.4	4.1	98.5	13.6

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

†—Touchdown run.

RUSHING

TEAM CHAMPION—Cleveland Browns, for the first time since 1959. The Browns, with a total of 2,639 yards, replaced the 1962 champion Green Bay Packers who dropped to second. The Browns' total is 246 yards short of the record 2,885 by the 1936 Detroit Lions.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION—Jim Brown of the Cleveland Browns for the sixth time in his seven years in the league. Brown gained a record 1,863 yards, breaking the record of 1,527 he set in 1958. Brown replaced Jim Taylor of Green Bay, who finished second after snapping Brown's streak of five straight individual titles in 1962.

BEST AVERAGE—Jim Brown of Cleveland, 6.4 yards per carry in 291 attempts. He succeeds Amos March of Dallas who averaged 5.6 in 144 attempts the previous year.

MOST TOUCHDOWNS—Jim Brown, Cleveland, 12. In 1962, Jim Taylor of Green Bay led in touchdowns rushing with a record 19.

MOST ATTEMPTS—Jim Brown, Cleveland, 291. The figure is 14 short of the record 305 Brown carried in 1961 but the second highest in the history of the league. Jim Taylor of Green Bay carried the most times in 1962, a total of 272.

BEST ONE-GAME PERFORMANCE—Jim Brown, Cleveland, 232 yards in 20 attempts, on September 22 in 41-24 victory over Cowboys at Dallas. Brown holds the league record of 237 yards in a game, a feat he has accomplished twice.

LONGEST RUN—Jim Brown, Cleveland, 80 yards for a touchdown in Browns' 37-14 victory over Washington Redskins on September 15 at Cleveland. The record of 97 yards is shared by Andy Uram of Green Bay (1939) and Bob Gage of Pittsburgh (1949).

TEAM LEADERS—Baltimore, Tom Matte, 541 yards; Chicago, Joe Marconi, 446; Cleveland, Jim Brown, 1,863; Dallas, Don Perkins, 614; Detroit, Dan Lewis, 528; Green Bay, Jim Taylor, 1,018; Los Angeles, Dick Bass, 520; Minnesota, Tommy Mason, 763; New York, Phil King, 613; Philadelphia, Tim Brown, 841; Pittsburgh, John Henry Johnson, 773; St. Louis, Joe Childress, 701; San Francisco, J. D. Smith, 560; Washington, Dick James, 384.

PASSING

TEAM CHAMPION—The New York Giants for the second straight year. The Giants led in two of the four categories figured in the ranking. They were first in touchdown passes (a record 39) and in average yards gained per attempt (7.62). The Giants finished second in percentage of completions, 57.0 to the Baltimore Colts' 57.3. The Colts also led in percentage of passes had intercepted, only 2.8. The Giants were fifth with 4.9.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION—Y. A. Tittle of the New York Giants, replacing Bart Starr of the Green Bay Packers. It was Tittle's first individual title in 14 years in the league. He led in three of the four categories used in the rankings—a record 36 touchdown passes, a 60.2 percentage of completions and 8.57 yards gained per attempt. In the fourth category, percentage of passes had intercepted, Tittle was third with 3.8. Johnny Unitas of Baltimore was the leader with 2.9 and Bill Wade of Chicago was second with 3.4.

OTHER LEADERS—Charley Johnson of St. Louis led in attempts (423), Johnny Unitas of Baltimore in completions (a record 237) and in yards gained (3,481). Among the rated passers, Bart Starr of Green Bay had the least passes intercepted (10).

LONGEST COMPLETION—George Izo to Bobby Mitchell, for 99 yards and a Redskins' touchdown in Washington's 37-14 loss to the Browns at Cleveland on September 15. The completion tied the record also set by a Washington team against Pittsburgh in 1939 when Frank Filchock and Andy Farkas combined on a 99-yard TD pass.

1963 PASSING—TEAM

	Att.	Comp.	Pct. Comp.	Net Yds. Gain	1st Dns.	Td. Ps.	Lg. Gn.	Had Int.	Pct. Int.	Gain Per Comp.	Gain Per Att.
New York.....	426	243	57.0	3247	164	39	70	21	4.9	13.36	7.62
Baltimore.....	423	243	57.3	3296	149	20	64	12	2.8	13.29	7.61
St. Louis.....	423	228	53.9	3021	134	30	64	21	4.8	13.29	6.92
Green Bay.....	345	179	51.9	2533	126	22	64	21	6.1	14.15	7.34
Chicago.....	404	221	54.7	2493	117	18	63	14	3.5	11.28	6.17
Cleveland.....	322	164	50.9	2217	100	27	63	20	6.2	13.52	6.89
Pittsburgh.....	368	170	46.2	2777	129	21	65	20	5.4	16.34	7.55
Dallas.....	375	200	53.3	2468	132	20	75	21	5.6	12.34	6.58
Minnesota.....	355	197	55.5	2169	112	16	67	17	4.8	11.01	6.11
Detroit.....	406	202	49.8	2723	124	28	75	26	6.4	13.48	6.71
Philadelphia.....	380	193	50.8	2414	114	22	60	31	8.2	12.51	6.35
Washington.....	430	204	47.4	3134	140	17	69	34	7.9	15.36	7.29
Los Angeles.....	384	186	48.4	2077	117	11	77	22	5.7	11.17	5.41
San Francisco.....	349	156	44.7	1827	87	13	68	22	6.3	11.71	5.23
League Total.....	5415	2701	51.5	36406	1745	302	199	302	5.6	13.04	6.72
League Avg.....	386.8	193.4	51.5	2600.4	124.6	21.6	14.2	21.6	5.6	13.04	6.72

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

‡—Touchdown passes.

NOTE: Standing based on percent of completions, touchdown passes, percent of interceptions, average yards gained.

1963 PASSING—INDIVIDUAL

	Stdg.	No. Att.	No. Comp.	Pct. Comp.	Yds. Gain	Td. P.	Long Gn.	Had Int.	Pct. Int.	Avg. Yds. Gained
Tittle, N. Y.....	1	267	221	82.8	3145	26	70	14	3.8	8.57
Unitas, Balt.....	2	410	237	57.8	2481	20	64	12	2.9	8.49
Morrall, Det.....	3	328	174	53.0	2821	24	75	14	4.3	7.99
Ryan, Cleve.....	4	256	135	52.7	2026	25	83	13	5.1	7.91
Johnson, St. L.....	5	423	222	52.5	3280	28	78	21	5.0	7.75
Karsten, Minn.....	6	297	170	57.2	2311	15	67	15	5.1	7.78
Wade, Chi.....	7	241	132	54.1	1855	15	63	10	4.1	7.60
Brown, Pitt.....	8	356	192	53.9	2701	15	63	12	3.4	6.46
Meredith, Dall.....	9	362	168	46.4	2982	21	85	20	2.4	6.34
Snead, Wash.....	10	310	167	53.9	2381	17	55	18	5.8	7.68
Gabriel, L. A.....	11	363	175	48.2	3043	13	77	27	7.4	8.38
Jurgensen, Phil.....	12	184	99	53.8	1413	11	75	13	7.1	7.68
Gabriel, L. A.....	13	281	130	46.3	1947	8	77	11	3.9	6.93
Hill, Phil.....	14	186	91	48.9	1213	10	60	17	9.1	6.52
McHale, Salt-S. F.....	15	196	83	42.3	1243	8	68	11	6.6	6.34
Bratkowski, L.A.-G.B.....	16	93	49	52.7	567	4	64	9	9.7	6.10
Waters, S. F.....	17	88	42	47.7	435	1	42	6	6.8	4.94
Roach, G. B.....	18	84	38	45.2	620	4	45	8	9.5	7.38
LeBaron, Dall.....	19	65	33	50.8	418	3	75	3	4.6	6.43
Brodie, S. F.....	20	61	30	49.2	357	3	44	4	6.6	6.02
Bukich, Chi.....	21	43	29	67.4	369	3	44	2	4.7	8.58

Ninowski, Cleve.....	61	29	47.5	423	2	70	6	9.8	6.93
VanderKelen, Minn.....	58	27	46.6	376	1	53	2	3.4	6.48
Plum, Det.....	77	27	35.1	339	2	39	12	15.6	4.40
Izo, Wash.....	58	25	43.1	378	3	199	6	10.3	6.52
Griffin, N. Y.....	40	16	40.0	366	3	64	4	10.0	7.65
Baker, L. A.....	19	11	57.9	140	0	49	4	21.1	7.37
Cuzzo, Balt.....	17	10	58.8	104	0	23	0	0.0	6.12
Guglielmi, N.Y.-Phil.....	24	7	29.2	118	0	32	3	12.5	4.92
Humphrey, St. L.....	11	4	36.4	86	1	33	0	0.0	8.73
Moore, G. B.....	4	3	75.0	99	1	49	0	0.0	24.75
Barnes, Wash.....	4	3	75.0	81	1	32	0	0.0	20.25
Pitts, G. B.....	2	2	100.0	41	1	121	0	0.0	20.50
Nofsinger, Pitt.....	3	2	66.7	46	0	27	0	0.0	15.33

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

‡—Touchdown.

NOTE: Standing based percent completions, touchdown passes, percent interceptions and average gain in yards. To qualify for championship rating a player must throw at least 140 passes.

PASS RECEIVING

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION—Bobby Joe Conrad, St. Louis, caught 73 passes. Conrad replaces Bobby Mitchell of Washington, who caught 72 in 1962 but finished second in '63 with 69. The record is 84 set by Tom Fears of Los Angeles in 1950.

MOST YARDS GAINED—Bobby Mitchell of Washington for the second straight year. He gained 1,436 yards on 69 receptions, an average of 20.8 yards per catch. Mitchell's '63 total was only 59 yards short of the record 1,495 by Elroy Hirsch of Los Angeles in 1951. Mitchell's 1962 total was 1,384.

MOST TOUCHDOWNS—Terry Barr of the Detroit Lions and Gary Collins of the Cleveland Browns, 13 each. The co-leaders replaced Frank Clarke of Dallas who had 14 in 1962. The record of 17 is shared by Don Hutson, Green Bay (1942), and Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles (1951).

HIGHEST AVERAGE GAIN—Buddy Dial of the Pittsburgh Steelers, 21.6 yards per reception on 60 catches for 1,295 yards. He replaces Frank Clarke of Dallas who averaged 22.2 yards on 47 receptions in 1962. (Dial was traded to Dallas after the close of the '63 season).

BEST ONE-GAME PERFORMANCE—Bobby Mitchell of the Washington Redskins, 11 receptions for 218 yards and two touchdowns in the Redskins 34-28 loss to Pittsburgh at Washington on November 17. The record is 18 receptions by Tom Fears, Los Angeles, against Green Bay in 1950.

LONGEST RECEPTION—Bobby Mitchell, from George Izo, 99 yards and a Redskins touchdown in Washington's 37-14 loss to the Browns at Cleveland on September 15. It tied the record of 99 yards and a TD by Andy Farkas, from Frank Filchuck, for Washington against Pittsburgh in 1939.

TEAM LEADERS—Baltimore, Tom Matte, 48 receptions; Chicago, Mike Ditka, 59; Cleveland, Gary Collins, 43; Dallas, Frank Clarke, 43; Detroit, Terry Barr, 66; Green Bay, Boyd Dowler, 53; Los Angeles, Jim Phillips, 54; Minnesota, Paul Flatley, 51; New York, Del Shofner, 64; Philadelphia, Pete Retzlaff, 57; Pittsburgh, Buddy Dial, 60; St. Louis, Bobby Joe Conrad, 73; San Francisco, Bernie Casey, 47; Washington, Bobby Mitchell, 69.

1963 PASS RECEIVING—INDIVIDUAL

	No. Rec.	Yds. Gain	Avg. Gain	Long Gain	Tds.
Conrad, St. L.....	73	967	13.2	48	10
Mitchell, Wash.....	69	1436	20.8	79	7
Barr, Det.....	66	1086	16.5	75	13
Shofner, N. Y.....	64	1181	18.5	70	9
Dial, Pitt.....	60	1295	21.6	83	9
Ditka, Chi.....	59	794	13.5	63	8
Retzlaff, Phil.....	57	895	15.7	46	4
Phillips, L. A.....	54	793	14.7	52	6
Dowler, G. B.....	53	901	17.0	53	6
Randle, St. L.....	51	1014	19.9	68	12
Flatley, Minn.....	51	867	17.0	62	4
Cogdill, Det.....	48	945	19.7	70	10
Matte, Balt.....	48	466	9.7	49	1
Casey, S. F.....	47	762	16.2	68	7
J. Morris, Chi.....	47	705	15.0	51	2
Berry, Balt.....	47	702	14.9	64	3
Clarke, Dall.....	43	833	19.4	75	10
Collins, Cleve.....	43	674	15.7	49	13
Gifford, N. Y.....	42	657	15.6	64	7
McDonald, Phil.....	41	731	17.8	175	8
Orr, Balt.....	41	703	17.3	160	5
Mason, Minn.....	40	365	9.1	44	2
McGee, G. B.....	39	749	19.2	64	6
Brown, Phil.....	36	487	13.5	80	4
Mackey, Balt.....	35	726	20.7	161	7
Bechtow, Minn.....	35	479	13.7	57	3
Dale, L. A.....	34	658	19.3	66	7
Howton, Dall.....	33	514	15.6	44	3
R. Kramer, G. B.....	32	537	16.8	39	4
Gibbons, Det.....	32	412	12.9	132	1
King, N. Y.....	32	377	11.8	146	5
Folkens, Dall.....	31	407	13.1	135	4
Triplet, St. L.....	31	396	12.8	38	3
Morrison, N. Y.....	31	284	9.2	57	7
Bass, L. A.....	30	348	11.6	53	0
Brewer, Cleve.....	29	464	15.7	55	0
Smith, St. L.....	28	445	15.9	155	2
Marconi, Chi.....	28	335	12.0	63	2
Green, Cleve.....	28	395	14.0	35	3
Richter, Wash.....	27	383	14.2	34	2
Bailman, Pitt.....	26	492	18.9	167	5
Walton, N. Y.....	26	371	14.3	143	6
Marsh, Dall.....	26	224	8.6	35	0
Mack, Phil.....	25	618	24.7	185	3
Childress, St. L.....	25	354	14.2	178	2
Bossler, Wash.....	25	293	11.6	61	1
Brown, Cleve.....	24	268	11.2	183	3
Moore, G. B.....	23	237	10.3	145	2

	No. Rec.	Yds. Gain	Avg. Gain	Long Gain	Tds.
Thomas, N. Y.....	22	469	21.3	55	3
Kretling, Cleve.....	22	386	17.5	45	0
Hill, Balt.....	22	304	13.8	55	1
Peaks, Phil.....	22	167	7.6	23	1
Farrington, Chi.....	21	335	15.0	58	2
Moore, Balt.....	21	288	13.7	34	2
Lisbon, S. F.....	21	259	12.3	51	2
Johnson, Pitt.....	21	145	6.9	26	1
Dugan, Wash.....	20	288	14.4	141	3
Bull, Chi.....	19	132	6.9	144	2
Casares, Chi.....	19	94	4.9	25	1
Norman, Dall.....	18	341	18.9	49	3
Knafelc, S. F.....	18	221	12.3	145	2
Carpenter, Pitt.....	17	233	13.7	128	1
Richardson, Balt.....	17	204	12.0	22	0
Smith, S. F.....	17	186	11.0	40	1
Brown, Minn.....	17	109	6.4	30	2
Conner, S. F.....	16	247	15.4	42	0
Pietrosante, Det.....	16	173	10.8	24	0
Watkins, Det.....	16	168	10.5	32	1
Lockett, Balt.....	16	158	9.9	27	1
Poage, Minn.....	15	354	23.6	167	2
James, Wash.....	15	302	20.1	77	2
Barnes, Wash.....	15	256	17.1	54	1
Goodwin, Phil.....	15	215	14.3	135	4
Barnes, Dall.....	15	195	13.0	27	0
Webster, N. Y.....	15	128	8.5	19	0
Arnett, L. A.....	15	119	7.9	41	1
Lewis, Det.....	15	115	7.7	30	0
Anderson, Wash.....	14	288	20.6	49	1
Atkins, L. A.....	14	174	12.4	21	1
Dean, Phila.....	14	108	7.7	20	0
Perkins, Dall.....	14	81	6.0	19	0
McFarland, S. F.....	13	137	10.5	45	0
Gallimore, Chi.....	13	131	10.1	41	0
Stiger, Dall.....	13	131	10.1	42	0
Taylor, G. B.....	13	68	5.2	127	1
McKeever, L. A.....	11	152	13.8	29	0
Stuckey, S. F.....	11	152	13.8	31	0
McFarland, S. F.....	11	142	12.9	33	1
Hoak, Pitt.....	11	118	10.7	23	1
Coia, Chi.....	11	116	10.5	118	1
McElhenry, N. Y.....	11	91	8.3	24	2
Hutchinson, Cleve.....	9	244	27.1	70	0
Wilson, L. A.....	9	173	19.2	77	1
Adams, L. A.....	9	93	10.3	19	0
Pitts, G. B.....	9	54	6.0	21	1

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

‡—Touchdown.

L—Lateral.

INTERCEPTIONS

TEAM CHAMPION—The Chicago Bears with 36, replacing the Green Bay Packers who had 31 in 1962. The record is 42 by Green Bay in 1943.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION—Roosevelt Taylor, Chicago, and Dick Lynch, New York, co-champions with 9 each. Each matched the total with which Willie Wood of Green Bay won the 1962 title. The record is 14 by Dick (Night Train) Lane, now with the Detroit Lions but a member of the Los Angeles Rams when he set the record in 1952.

MOST TOUCHDOWNS ON INTERCEPTIONS—Dick Lynch, New York Giants, a record three. The former record of two was shared by 25 players. No player other than Lynch scored more than once on an interception in 1963.

LONGEST RETURN—Leroy Caffey, Philadelphia, 87 yards and touchdown against the Giants at New York on Nov. 10 in a 42-14 Eagles' loss. The record is 102 yards, held jointly by Bob Smith, Detroit (1949), and Erich Barnes, New York (1961).

MOST YARDS RETURNED—Dick Lynch, New York Giants, 251 yards on nine interceptions. The 1962 leader was Richie Petitbon of the Chicago Bears with 212 yards on six interceptions. The record is 301 yards by Don Doll, Detroit, on 11 interceptions in 1949.

TEAM LEADERS—Baltimore, Jim Welch, 4; Chicago, Roosevelt Taylor, 9; Cleveland, Larry Benz and Vince Costello, 7 each; Dallas, Cornell Green, 7; Detroit, Dick (Night Train) Lane and Dick LeBeau, 5 each; Green Bay, Herb Adderley and Willie Wood, 5 each; Los Angeles, Ed Meador, 6; Minnesota, Ed Sharrockman, 5; New York, Dick Lynch, 9; Philadelphia, Don Burroughs, 4; Pittsburgh, Clendon Thomas, 8; St. Louis, Pat Fischer, 8; San Francisco, Kermit Alexander, 5; Washington, Jim Steffen, 5.

1963 INTERCEPTIONS—TEAM

	No.	Yds. Ret.	Avg. Ret.	Long	Tds.
Chicago	36	537	14.9	166	4
New York	34	546	16.1	182	5
Dallas	26	549	21.1	86	0
Pittsburgh	25	330	13.2	38	0
Detroit	24	470	19.6	170	3
Cleveland	22	343	15.6	39	1
Green Bay	22	312	14.2	39	0
Washington	21	357	17.0	178	2
Los Angeles	19	182	9.6	45	0
St. Louis	18	383	*21.3	158	2
Philadelphia	15	210	14.0	*187	1
Baltimore	15	174	11.6	136	2
San Francisco	14	221	15.8	61	0
Minnesota	11	200	18.2	147	2
League Total	302	4814	15.9	187	23
League Average	21.6	343.9			1.6

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

†—Touchdown.

NOTE: Standings based on most interceptions.

1963 INTERCEPTIONS—INDIVIDUAL

No.	Yds. Ret.	Tds.	Lg. Ret.	Avg. Ret.	No.	Yds. Ret.	Tds.	Lg. Ret.	Avg. Ret.	No.	Yds. Ret.	Tds.	Lg. Ret.	Avg. Ret.			
Lynch, N. Y.	*9	*251	*3	182	27.9	Gaehter, Dall.	3	140	0	86	46.7	Smith, L. A.	2	11	0	11	5.5
Taylor, Chi.	*9	172	1	46	19.1	Hill, St. L.	3	126	1	158	42.0	Fiss, Clev.	2	8	0	6	4.0
Fischer, St. L.	8	169	0	55	21.1	Crabb, Wash.	3	82	1	153	27.3	Nitschke, G. B.	2	8	0	5	4.0
Petitbon, Chi.	8	161	1	166	20.1	Woodson, S. F.	3	61	0	61	20.3	Cross, Phil.	2	6	0	3	3.0
Thomas, Pitt.	8	122	0	32	15.3	Sanders, Wash.	3	46	0	38	15.3	Dowdle, S. F.	2	6	0	3	3.0
Green, Dall.	7	211	0	56	30.1	Hall, Det.	3	45	0	36	15.0	Pardee, L. A.	2	5	0	5	2.5
Costello, Clev.	7	118	0	31	16.9	Jordan, Dall.	3	41	0	23	13.7	Howley, Dall.	2	3	0	3	1.5
Benz, Clev.	7	114	0	38	16.3	Nelson, Balt.	3	37	1	126	12.3	Kammerer, Wash.	2	1	0	1	0.5
McRae, Chi.	6	90	1	44	15.0	Webb, N. Y.	3	34	0	21	11.3	Caffey, Phil.	1	87	1	*187	87.0
Haley, Pitt.	6	65	1	37	10.8	Livingston, Dall.	3	31	0	29	10.3	Gaubatz, Det.	1	55	0	55	55.0
Meador, L. A.	6	63	0	45	10.5	Lloyd, Phil.	3	30	0	14	10.0	Kimbrough, S. F.	1	45	0	45	45.0
Whitell, Chi.	6	61	1	139	10.2	Grenninger, G. B.	3	25	0	16	8.3	Yargo, Det.	1	42	1	142	42.0
Patton, N. Y.	6	46	0	20	7.7	Russell, Pitt.	3	20	0	10	6.7	Wimler, N. Y.	1	38	0	26L	38.0
LeBeau, Det.	5	158	1	170	31.6	Boyd, Balt.	3	17	0	9	5.7	Hultz, Minn.	1	35	1	135	35.0
Steffen, Wash.	5	140	1	178	28.0	Barnes, N. Y.	3	0	0	0	0.0	Glass, Pitt.	1	29	0	29	29.0
Sharrockman, Minn.	5	93	1	147	18.6	Dove, N. Y.	2	75	0	75	37.5	Whitmyer, L. A.	1	27	0	27	27.0
Adderley, G. B.	5	86	0	39	17.2	Fichtner, Clev.	2	75	1	39	37.5	Carr, Phil.	1	25	0	15	25.0
Alexander, S. F.	5	72	0	38	14.4	Tubbs, Dall.	2	61	0	44	30.5	Compton, Det.	1	23	0	23	23.0
Lane, Det.	5	70	0	23	14.0	Frankhauser, Minn.	2	59	0	32	29.5	Currie, G. B.	1	23	0	23	23.0
Wood, G. B.	5	67	0	22	13.4	Pellegrini, Wash.	2	37	0	37	18.5	Paluck, Wash.	1	23	0	23	23.0
Hillebrand, N. Y.	5	54	1	34	10.8	Johnson, S. F.	2	36	0	36	18.0	Symank, St. L.	1	21	1	121	21.0
Bishop, Dall.	5	45	0	31	9.0	Lyles, Balt.	2	36	1	136	18.0						
Henry, L. A.	5	43	0	28	8.6	Fortunato, Chi.	2	30	0	19	15.0						
Whitenton, G. B.	4	80	0	33	22.5	Franklin, Clev.	2	26	0	14	13.0						
Pottios, Pitt.	4	78	0	38	19.5	James, Wash.	2	21	0	21	10.5						
Wilson, St. L.	4	67	0	36	16.8	Lary, Det.	2	21	1	121	10.5						
Welch, Balt.	4	49	0	15	12.3	Shinnick, Balt.	2	20	0	18	10.0						
Huff, N. Y.	4	47	1	136	11.8	Lowe, Det.	2	14	0	14	7.0						
Burroughs, Phil.	4	36	0	21	9.0												

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*—High for 1963.
†—1962 Leader.
L—Lateral.
t—Touchdown.

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

L—Lateral.

†—Touchdown.

KICKOFF RETURNS

TEAM CHAMPION—The Washington Redskins for the second straight year. The Redskins in 1963 averaged 26.84 yards per return, .06 better than the Pittsburgh Steelers and .08 better than the San Francisco 49ers. In 1962, the Redskins' winning average was 28.2.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION—Abe Woodson of the San Francisco 49ers for the second straight year. Woodson, the only man in the history of the league to win the individual kickoff return title in three different seasons, averaged 32.2 yards per return. He returned 29 kickoffs for 935 yards. In 1962, Woodson's league-leading average was 31.3. The record season average is 35.2 by Lynn Chandnois of Pittsburgh in 1952.

MOST YARDS—Tim Brown of the Philadelphia Eagles, 945. The 1962 leader was Abe Woodson of San Francisco with 1,157, the league record.

MOST RETURNS—Tim Brown of Philadelphia and Bill Butler of Minnesota tied with 33. Abe Woodson of San Francisco had the most in 1962, a league record of 37.

LONGEST RETURN—Abe Woodson of San Francisco, 103 yards and a touchdown in the 49ers' 24-20 loss to the Minnesota Vikings at San Francisco on September 15. The record is 106 yards by Al Carmichael of Green Bay against the Chicago Bears in 1956.

1963 KICKOFF RETURNS—INDIVIDUAL

	Stdg.	No.	Yds. Ret.	Avg.	Lg. Ret.	Tds.
Woodson, S. F.	1	29	935	*32.2	*1103	*3
Ballman, Pitt.	2	22	698	31.7	93	1
Adderley, G. B.	3	20	597	29.9	198	1
Shannon, L. A.	4	28	823	29.4	199	1
Brown, Phil.	5	*33	*945	28.6	1100	1
Stovall, St. L.	6	15	419	27.9	55	0
James, Wash.	7	30	830	27.7	48	0
Scales, Clev.	8	16	432	27.0	50	1
Alexander, S. F.	9	24	638	26.6	48	0
Dean, Phil.	10	18	425	26.6	79	0
Gros, G. B.	11	17	430	25.3	51	0
Stiger, Dall.	12	18	432	24.0	66	0
Bullocks, Dall.	13	19	453	23.8	56	0
Killett, N. Y.	14	14	332	23.7	54	0
Atkins, L. A.	15	19	429	22.6	35	0
Green, Clev.	16	18	394	21.9	34	0
Butler, Minn.	17	*33	*713	21.6	35	0
Watkins, Det.	18	21	447	21.3	33	0
Matte, Balt.	19	16	331	20.7	34	0
Triplett, St. L.	20	14	229	16.4	27	0
Reed, Minn.	21	13	367	28.2	51	0
Paremore, St. L.	22	12	292	24.3	39	0
Thomas, Pitt.	23	12	286	23.8	41	0
Arnett, L. A.	24	12	279	23.3	34	0
Budd, Wash.	25	10	252	25.2	36	0
Mitchell, Wash.	26	9	343	38.1	192	1
Mackey, Balt.	27	9	271	30.1	41	0
Ferguson, Det.	28	9	221	25.7	49	0
Keys, Pitt.	29	9	219	24.3	58	0
Shorter, Clev.	30	9	219	24.3	49	0
Marsh, Dall.	31	9	167	18.6	31	0
Harris, Balt.	32	8	198	24.8	41	0
Pesonen, N. Y.	33	8	197	24.6	30	0
Logan, Balt.	34	8	170	21.3	31	0
Sharrockman, Minn.	35	7	139	19.9	28	0
Bull, Chi.	36	7	105	15.0	26	0
Hall, Det.	37	6	143	23.8	29	0
McElhenny, N. Y.	38	6	136	22.7	51	0
Taylor, Chi.	39	6	118	19.7	29	0
Cunningham, Wash.	40	6	96	16.0	24	0
Jackson, Minn.	41	5	113	22.6	30	0
Counts, N. Y.	42	5	107	21.4	31	0
Carpenter, G. B.	43	5	75	15.0	24	0
Sapp, Phil.-Pitt.	44	5	58	11.6	23	0
Martin, Chi.	45	4	99	24.8	26	0
Frankhauser, Minn.	46	4	94	23.5	26	0

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

†—Touchdown.

*—High for 1963.

†—1962 Leader.

†—Touchdown.

NOTE: Standing based on average return.

AFL 1963 STATISTICS

Scoring

Player—Team	TD	PAT	FG	TOT.	Player—Team	TD	PAT	FG	TOT.
Cappelletti, Boston	2	35	22	113	Prebola, Denver	2	1*	0	14
Powell, Oakland	16	0	0	96	Craig, Oakland	2	0	0	12
Blair, San Diego	0	44	17	95	Dawson, Kansas City	2	0	0	12
Gilchrist, Buffalo	14	0	0	84	Dixon, Denver	2	0	0	12
Mingo, Denver	0	35	16	83	Gibson, Oakland	2	0	0	12
Mercer, Oakland	0	47	8	71	Jelacic, Oakland	2	0	0	12
Alworth, San Diego	11	0	0	66	Mathis, New York	2	0	0	12
Blanda, Houston	0	37	9	64	Robinson, San Diego	2	0	0	12
Yoho, Buffalo	0	32	10	62	Romeo, Boston	2	0	0	12
Taylor, Denver	10	0	0	60	Rote, San Diego	2	0	0	12
Lowe, San Diego	10	0	0	60	Shaw, Oakland	2	0	0	12
Hennigan, Houston	10	0	0	60	Suci, Boston	2	0	0	12
Guesman, New York	0	30	9	57	Allen, San Diego	1	0	0	6
Burford, Kansas City	9	1*	0	56	Bass, Buffalo	1	0	0	6
F. Jackson, Kansas City	9	0	0	54	Brown, Buffalo	1	0	0	6
Maynard, New York	0	0	0	54	Buoniconiti, Boston	1	0	0	6
Daniels, Oakland	8	0	0	48	Baird, New York	1	0	0	6
Lincoln, San Diego	8	0	0	48	Charon, Buffalo	1	0	0	6
Kemp, Buffalo	8	0	0	48	Christy, New York	1	0	0	6
Spikes, Kansas City	3	23	2	47	Dickinson, Houston	1	0	0	6
Dewveall, Houston	7	0	0	42	Crawford, Boston	1	0	0	6
Brooker, Kansas City	0	20	6	38	Yewcic, Boston	1	0	0	6
Arbanas, Kansas City	6	0	0	36	F. Glick, Houston	1	0	0	6
Haynes, Kansas City	6	0	0	36	Frazier, Houston	1	0	0	6
McClinton, Kansas City	6	0	0	36	Hall, New York	1	0	0	6
Turner, New York	6	0	0	36	Neumann, Boston	1	0	0	6
Kocourek, San Diego	5	1*	0	32	Grantham, New York	1	0	0	6
Tobin, Houston	5	1*	0	32	Hunt, Boston	1	0	0	6
A. Graham, Boston	5	0	0	30	Johnston, Houston	1	0	0	6
Crump, Boston	5	0	0	30	Heeter, New York	1	0	0	6
Joe, Denver	5	0	0	30	D. Wood, New York	1	0	0	6
A. Miller, Oakland	5	0	0	30	Gonsoulin, Denver	1	0	0	6
McLeod, Houston	5	0	0	30	Starks, New York	1	0	0	6
Parilli, Boston	5	0	0	30	Mitchell, Denver	1	0	0	6
Scarpitto, Denver	5	0	0	30	D. Norton, San Diego	1	0	0	6
Smith, Houston	5	0	0	30	McFadin, Denver	1	0	0	6
Smolinski, New York	5	0	0	30	Kochman, Buffalo	1	0	0	6
Davidson, Oakland	4	0	0	24	Slaughter, Denver	1	0	0	6
Dubenion, Buffalo	4	0	0	24	McDougall, San Diego	1	0	0	6
Garron, Boston	4	0	0	24	McMillin, Oakland	1	0	0	6
B. Jackson, San Diego	4	0	0	24	Grayson, Kansas City	1	0	0	6
Lott, Boston	4	0	0	24	Rutkowski, Buffalo	1	0	0	6
MacKinnon, San Diego	4	0	0	24	Gaiters, Denver	1	0	0	6
Stone, Denver	4	0	0	24	Headrick, Kansas City	1	0	0	6
Colclough, Boston	3	0	0	18	Harris, San Diego	1	0	0	6
Ferguson, Buffalo	3	0	0	18	Du. Wood, Kansas City	1	0	0	6
Groman, Denver	3	0	0	18	Warlick, Buffalo	1	0	0	6
Herock, Oakland	3	0	0	18	Mays, Kansas City	1	0	0	6
Mackey, New York	3	0	0	18	Stratton, Buffalo	1	0	0	6
B. Miller, Buffalo	3	0	0	18	Johnson, Kansas City	1	0	0	6
Roberson, Oakland	3	0	0	18	Lamonica, Buffalo	0	1*	0	2
Tolar, Houston	3	0	0	18	Faison, San Diego	0	1*	0	2
					Tracey, Buffalo	0	1*	0	2

*Scored on two-point conversion

Passing

Player — Team	Att.	Comp.	Int.	Yards	TD	Pct.		Yds.		Eff.
						Comp.	Int.	Per	Comp.	
Rote, San Diego	286	170	17	2510	20	.594	.059	8.7	14.76	.777
Flores, Oakland	247	113	13	2101	20	.457	.052	8.5	*18.59	.685
Kemp, Buffalo	384	194	20	2914	13	.505	.052	7.5	15.02	.648
Dawson, Kansas City	352	190	19	2389	26	.539	.053	6.7	12.57	.648
Blanda, Houston	423	224	25	3003	24	.529	.059	7.0	13.40	.629
Wood, New York	351	160	18	2202	18	.455	.051	6.3	13.76	.462
Slaughter, Denver	223	112	14	1689	12	.502	.062	7.5	15.08	.500
Davidson, Oakland	194	77	10	1276	11	.396	.051	6.5	16.57	.425
Parilli, Boston	337	153	24	2335	13	.454	.071	6.9	15.26	.333
Breaux, Denver	138	70	6	935	7	.507	.043	6.7	13.35
Hall, New York	118	45	9	611	3	.381	.076	5.2	13.57
E. Wilson, Kansas City	82	39	2	537	3	.476	.024	6.5	13.76
Lee, Houston	75	37	8	475	2	.493	.106	6.3	12.83
Lamonica, Buffalo	71	33	4	437	3	.464	.056	6.1	13.24
Yewcic, Boston	70	29	5	444	4	.414	.071	6.3	15.31
Hadl, San Diego	65	28	6	502	6	.430	.092	7.7	17.92
McCormick, Denver	72	28	3	417	4	.388	.041	5.7	14.89
Tripuca, Denver	15	7	5	31	0	.466	.333
Crawford, Boston	2	2	0	27	0	1.000	.000
Lowe, San Diego	4	2	1	100	1	.500	.250
Chlebek, New York	4	2	0	5	0	.000	.000
Green, New York	6	2	1	10	0	.166	.166
Norton, San Diego	1	1	0	15	0	1.000	.000
McDougall, San Diego	1	1	0	11	1	1.000	.000
Daniels, Oakland	1	1	0	10	0	1.000	.000
Gilchrist, Buffalo	1	1	0	35	0	1.000	.000
McClinton, Kansas City	2	1	0	33	1	.000	.000
Haynes, Kansas City	2	1	0	24	0	.000	.000
Stone, Denver	3	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Smith, Houston	2	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Lincoln, San Diego	1	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Cannon, Houston	1	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Mingo, Denver	1	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Taylor, Denver	1	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Rutkowski, Buffalo	1	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Garron, Boston	1	0	0	0	0	.000	.000
Mathis, New York	1	0	1	0	0	.000	1.000
Spikes, Kansas City	1	0	1	0	0	.000	1.000

Rushing

Player—Team	Rshs.	Yds.	Ave.	TD	LG	Player—Team	Rshs.	Yds.	Ave.	TD	LG
Daniels, Oakland	215	1099	5.1	3	74	Kemp, Buffalo	52	226	4.3	8	26
Lowe, San Diego	177	1010	5.7	8	66	Smith, Houston	50	202	4.0	3	16
Gilchrist, Buffalo	232	979	4.2	12	32	McDougall, San Diego	38	199	5.2	1	22
Lincoln, San Diego	128	826	6.4	5	76	Yewcic, Boston	22	161	7.3	1	46
Garron, Boston	179	750	4.1	2	47	Rutkowski, Buffalo	48	144	3.0	0	45
Tolar, Houston	194	659	3.4	3	33	Neumann, Boston	44	148	3.4	0	17
Joe, Denver	154	649	4.2	4	68	Parilli, Boston	36	126	3.5	5	19
McClinton, Kansas City	142	568	4.0	3	36	Carlton, Buffalo	29	125	4.3	0	19
Smolinski, New York	150	561	3.7	4	56	Slaughter, Denver	32	124	3.9	1	19
Stone, Denver	96	382	3.9	3	39	Crump, Boston	49	120	2.5	5	21
Haynes, Kansas City	99	352	3.6	4	46	Davidson, Oakland	26	115	4.4	4	18
Dawson, Kansas City	37	272	7.4	2	43	Dixon, Denver	23	105	4.5	2	18
A. Miller, Oakland	62	270	4.4	3	35	Coan, Kansas City	17	100	5.9	0	51
Tobin, Houston	75	270	3.6	4	32	Mingo, Denver	24	90	3.7	0	17
Mathis, New York	107	268	2.5	1	16	Christy, New York	26	88	3.4	1	13
Spikes, Kansas City	84	257	3.1	2	15	Lott, Boston	35	78	2.2	3	7
Crawford, Boston	71	233	3.3	1	19	B. Jackson, San Diego	18	64	3.6	4	14
Kochman, Buffalo	47	232	4.9	0	48	Rote, San Diego	24	62	2.6	2	15

Rushing (cont.)

Player—Team	Rshs.	Yds.	Ave.	TD	LG	Player—Team	Rshs.	Yds.	Ave.	TD	LG
Bass, Buffalo	14	59	4.2	0	9	J. Norton, Houston	1	15	15.0	0	15
F. Jackson, Kansas City	3	52	17.3	1	25	Walker, Denver	2	14	7.0	0	9
Breaux, Denver	10	51	5.1	0	15	Alworth, San Diego	2	14	7.0	0	21
Roberson, Oakland	19	47	2.2	0	11	Burford, Kansas City	1	10	10.0	0	10
Shaw, Oakland	20	46	2.3	1	15	Lee, Houston	2	9	4.5	0	8
Mitchell, Denver	23	45	2.0	0	7	Lamonica, Buffalo	9	8	0.9	0	7
Cannon, Houston	13	45	3.4	0	12	Perkins, New York	3	8	2.6	0	8
E. Wilson, Kansas City	8	45	5.6	0	21	Babb, Houston	1	7	7.0	0	7
Saimes, Buffalo	12	41	3.4	0	7	Maynard, New York	2	6	3.0	0	8
J. Wilson, Kansas City	9	41	4.6	0	12	Johnson, New York	2	6	3.0	0	5
Dickinson, Denver-Houston	6	32	5.3	0	13	Crow, Buffalo	6	6	1.0	0	7
Hadl, San Diego	8	26	3.3	0	33	Cappelletti, Boston	1	2	2.0	0	2
Hall, New York	9	24	2.7	1	11	Flores, Oakland	11	2	0.18	0	7
Sommer, Oakland	5	21	4.2	0	13	Barnes, Denver	0	2	2.0	0	2
Gaiters, Denver	9	20	2.2	0	8	Blanda, Houston	4	1	0.2	0	7
Brown, Buffalo	6	18	3.0	1	8	McCormick, Denver	3	-5	0.0	0	-2
Wood, New York	7	17	2.4	1	11	Mercer, Oakland	1	-5	0.0	0	-5

Pass Receiving

Player—Team	No.	Yds.	TD	LG	Ave.	Player—Team	No.	Yds.	TD	LG	Ave.
Taylor, Denver	78	1101	10	72	14.1	Frazier, Houston	16	269	1	80	16.8
Powell, Oakland	73	1304	16	85	17.8	Herock, Oakland	15	269	2	38	17.9
Turner, New York	71	1007	6	53	14.1	Joe, Denver	15	90	1	34	6.0
B. Miller, Buffalo	69	860	3	36	12.4	Tobin, Houston	13	272	1	33	13.2
Burford, Kansas City	68	824	9	69	12.1	MacKinnon, San Diego	11	262	4	69	23.8
Alworth, San Diego	61	1206	11	85	19.7	Spikes, Kansas City	11	125	1	30	11.4
Hennigan, Houston	61	1051	10	83	17.2	Dixon, Denver	10	132	0	30	13.2
Devveall, Houston	58	752	7	35	12.9	McDougall, San Diego	10	115	0	26	11.5
Dubenion, Buffalo	55	974	4	89	17.7	Crawford, Boston	10	84	0	28	8.4
F. Jackson, Kansas City	50	785	8	82	15.7	Neumann, Boston	10	48	1	16	4.8
Colclough, Boston	42	793	3	56	18.8	Ferguson, Buffalo	9	181	3	72	20.1
Tolar, Houston	41	275	0	33	6.7	Bass, Buffalo	9	153	1	74	17.0
Maynard, New York	38	780	9	73	20.5	Gregory, New York	9	90	0	16	10.0
Cappelletti, Boston	34	493	2	38	14.5	Heeter, New York	8	160	1	40	20.0
A. Miller, Oakland	34	404	2	44	11.8	B. Jackson, San Diego	8	85	0	26	10.6
Arbanas, Kansas City	34	373	6	40	11.0	Christy, New York	8	73	0	13	9.2
McLeod, Houston	33	530	5	38	16.1	Mitchell, Denver	8	71	0	20	8.8
Haynes, Kansas City	33	470	2	73	14.2	Craig, Oakland	7	205	2	93	29.2
Romeo, Boston	31	438	3	31	14.1	Dickinson, Denver-Houston	6	57	0	18	9.5
Daniels, Oakland	30	685	5	73	22.8	Saimes, Buffalo	6	12	0	9	2.0
Prebola, Denver	30	471	2	57	15.7	Crow, Buffalo	5	69	0	28	13.8
Smolinski, New York	34	278	1	49	8.2	Kerbow, Houston	5	61	0	30	12.2
Groman, Denver	27	437	3	74	16.2	Cannon, Houston	5	39	0	12	7.8
McClinton, Kansas City	27	301	3	46	11.1	Kochman, Buffalo	4	148	1	68	37.0
Garron, Boston	26	418	2	92	16.0	Lott, Boston	3	61	1	55	20.3
Lowe, San Diego	26	191	2	31	7.3	Crump, Boston	3	19	0	12	6.3
Roberson, Oakland	25	407	3	52	16.2	Mingo, Denver	3	11	0	27	3.7
Warlick, Buffalo	24	479	1	55	19.9	Shaw, Oakland	2	64	1	55	32.0
Lincoln, San Diego	24	325	3	39	13.5	Coan, Kansas City	2	35	0	31	17.5
Smith, Houston	24	270	2	36	11.3	Brooker, Kansas City	2	32	0	16	16.0
Gilchrist, Buffalo	24	211	2	42	8.7	Mischak, Oakland	2	25	0	15	12.5
Kocourek, San Diego	23	359	5	35	15.6	J. Wilson, Kansas City	2	21	0	15	10.5
Mackey, New York	23	263	3	31	11.4	D. Johnson, Kansas City	2	17	1	11	8.5
Stone, Denver	22	208	1	55	9.4	Brown, Buffalo	2	7	0	7	3.5
Graham, Boston	21	550	5	77	26.1	Gaiters, Denver	1	74	1	74	74.0
Scarpitto, Denver	21	463	5	66	22.0	Sommer, Oakland	1	24	0	24	24.0
D. Norton, San Diego	21	281	1	36	13.4	Stratton, Buffalo	1	19	0	19	19.0
Rutkowski, Buffalo	19	264	1	58	13.8	Carlton, Buffalo	1	9	0	9	9.0
Robinson, San Diego	18	315	1	36	17.5	Barrett, Oakland	1	9	0	9	9.0
Mathis, New York	18	177	1	33	9.8	Rychlec, Denver	1	9	0	9	9.0

NFL ALL-TIME RECORDS

SCORING

Most Seasons Leading League

- 5 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1940-44
- 3 Earl (Dutch) Clark, Detroit, 1932, 35-36
- Marlin (Pat) Harder, Chi. Cards, 1947-49
- Doak Walker, Detroit, 1950-55
- Paul Hornung, Green Bay, 1959-61

Most Points, Lifetime

- 987 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-59, 61-63
- 881 Bobby Walston, Philadelphia, 1951-62
- 825 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-45

Most Points, Season

- 176 Paul Hornung, Green Bay, 1960
- 146 Paul Hornung, Green Bay, 1961
- 138 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1942

Most Points, Game

- 40 Ernie Nevers, Chi. Cardinals, vs. Chi. Bears, 1929
- 36 William (Dub) Jones, Cleveland, vs. Chi. Bears, 1951
- 33 Paul Hornung, Green Bay, vs. Baltimore, 1961

Most Consecutive Games Scoring

- 107 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-59
- 83 George Blanda, Chicago Bears, 1951-58
- 56 Gordy Soltau, San Francisco, 1950-55

Most Touchdowns, Lifetime

- 105 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-45
- 96 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1957-63
- 78 Lennie Moore, Baltimore, 1956-63

Most Touchdowns, Season

- 19 Jim Taylor, Green Bay, 1962
- 18 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1945
- Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1958 and 1962

Most Touchdowns, Game

- 6 Ernie Nevers, Chi. Cards, vs. Chi. Bears, 1929
- William (Dub) Jones, Cleveland, vs. Chi. Bears, 1951
- 5 Bob Shaw, Chi. Cards, vs. Baltimore, 1950
- Jim Brown, Cleveland, vs. Baltimore, 1959

Most Points After Touchdown Attempted, Lifetime

- 468 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-59, 61-63
- 384 Bobby Walston, Philadelphia, 1951-62
- 336 Bob Waterfield, Cle. Rams, 1945; Los Angeles, 1946-52

Most Points After Touchdown Attempted, Game

- 9 Marlin (Pat) Harder, Chi. Cards, vs. N. Y. Giants, 1948
- Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Baltimore, 1950

Most Points After Touchdown Attempted, Season

- 58 Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, 1950
- 56 Don Chandler, New York, 1963
- 53 Marlin (Pat) Harder, Chi. Cards, 1948

Most Points After Touchdown, Lifetime

- 453 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-59, 61-63
- 365 Bobby Walston, Philadelphia, 1951-62
- 315 Bob Waterfield, Cle. Rams, 1945; Los Angeles, 1946-52

Most Points After Touchdown, Season

- 54 Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, 1950
- 53 Marlin (Pat) Harder, Chi. Cards, 1948
- 52 Don Chandler, New York, 1963

Most Points After Touchdown, Game

- 9 Marlin (Pat) Harder, Chi. Cards, vs. N. Y. Giants, 1948
- Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Baltimore, 1950

Most Consecutive Points After Touchdown

- 156 George Blanda, Chi. Bears, 1949-56
- Tommy Davis, San Francisco, 1959-63
- 126 George (Pat) Summerall, New York, 1958-61

Most Field Goals Attempted, Lifetime

- 301 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-59, 61-63
- 212 George (Pat) Summerall, Detroit, 1952; Chi. Cards, 1953-57; New York, 1958-61
- 201 George Blanda, Chi. Bears, 1949-58

Most Field Goals Attempted, Season

- 42 Lou Michaels, Pittsburgh, 1962
- 41 Lou Michaels, Pittsburgh, 1963
- 39 Steve Myhra, Baltimore, 1961
- Jim Martin, Baltimore, 1963

Most Field Goals Attempted, Game

- 8 Lou Michaels, Pittsburgh, vs. St. Louis, 1962
- 7 Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Detroit, 1951
- Roger Leclerc, Chi. Bears, vs. Green Bay, 1963
- 6 Gordy Soltau, San Francisco, vs. Green Bay, 1958
- Tommy Davis, San Francisco, vs. Dallas, 1960
- Jim Martin, Baltimore, vs. Washington, 1963

Most Field Goals, Lifetime

- 176 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-59, 61-63
- 100 George (Pat) Summerall, Detroit, 1952; Chi. Cards, 1953-57, New York, 1958-61
- 89 Loris (Sam) Baker, Washington, 1956-59; Cleveland, 1960-61; Dallas, 1962-63

Most Field Goals, Season

- 26 Lou Michaels, Pittsburgh, 1962
- 24 Jim Martin, Baltimore, 1963
- 23 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1963

Most Field Goals, Game

- 5 Ernie Nevers, Duluth, vs. Hartford, 1926
- Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Detroit, 1951
- Roger Leclerc, Chi. Bears, vs. Detroit, 1961

Most Consecutive Games Field Goals

- 14 Lou Groza, Cleveland, 1950-51
- 9 George Blanda, Chi. Bears, 1955
- Lou Michaels, Pittsburgh, 1962-63
- 7 Ben Agajanian, Los Angeles, 1953
- George (Pat) Summerall, New York, 1958-59; 1959; 1960
- Steve Myhra, Baltimore, 1961
- Jim Christopherson, Minnesota, 1962

Longest Field Goal

- 56 Bert Rechichar, Baltimore, vs. Chi. Bears, 1953
- 54 Glenn Presnell, Detroit, vs. Green Bay, 1934
- 53 Loris (Sam) Baker, Dallas, vs. New York, 1962
- Don Chandler, New York, vs. Dallas, 1963
- Loris (Sam) Baker, Dallas, vs. Pittsburgh, 1963

Most Safeties, Lifetime

- 3 Bill McPeak, Pittsburgh, 1954, 56, 57
- Charlie Krueger, San Francisco, 1959, 60, 61
- Ernie Stautner, Pittsburgh, 1950, 58, 62

Most Safeties, Season

- 2 Roger Brown, Detroit, 1962

RUSHING

Most Seasons Leading League

- 6 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1957-61, 63
- 4 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1945, 47-49

Most Attempts, Lifetime

- 1,790 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1957-63
- 1,737 Fletcher (Joe) Perry, S.F., 1950-60; Balt., 1961-62; S.F., 1963
- 1,351 Rick Casares, Chi. Bears, 1955-63

Most Attempts, Season

- 305 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1961
- 291 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1963
- 290 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1959

Most Attempts, Game

- 39 Harry Newman, New York Giants, vs. Green Bay, 1934
- 37 Jim Brown, Cleveland, vs. Chi. Cards, 1959
- 35 George Grosvenor, Chi. Cards, vs. Green Bay, 1936
- Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, vs. N. Y. Bulldogs, 1949

Most Yards Gained, Lifetime
 9,322 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1957-63
 8,378 Fletcher (Joe) Perry, S.F., 1950-60; Balt., 1961-62; S.F., 1963
 5,860 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1944-51

Most Yards Gained, Season
 1,863 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1963
 1,527 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1958
 1,474 Jim Taylor, Green Bay, 1962

Most Yards Gained, Game
 237 Jim Brown, Cleveland, vs. L. A., 1957; vs. Philadelphia, 1961
 232 Bobby Mitchell, Cleveland, vs. Washington, 1959
 Jim Brown, Cleveland, vs. Dallas, 1963

Longest Run From Scrimmage
 97 Andy Uram, Green Bay, vs. Chi. Cards, 1939
 Bob Gage, Pittsburgh, vs. Chi. Bears, 1949
 96 Bob Hoernschmeyer, Detroit, vs. N. Y. Yanks, 1950
 Jim Spivital, Baltimore, vs. Green Bay, 1950
 92 Kenny Washington, Los Angeles, vs. Chi. Cards, 1947

Most Touchdowns Rushing, Lifetime
 82 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1957-63
 69 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1944-51
 61 Jim Taylor, Green Bay, 1958-63

Most Touchdowns Rushing, Season
 19 Jim Taylor, Green Bay, 1962
 17 Jim Brown, Cleveland, 1958
 16 Steve Van Buren, Philadelphia, 1945
 Jim Taylor, Green Bay, 1961

Most Touchdowns Rushing, Game
 6 Ernie Nevers, Chi. Cards, vs. Chi. Bears, 1929
 5 Jim Brown, Cleveland, vs. Baltimore, 1959

PASSING

Most Seasons Leading League
 6 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937, 40, 43, 45, 47, 49
 3 Arnie Herber, Green Bay, 1932, 34, 36
 Norm Van Brocklin, Los Angeles, 1950, 52, 54

Most Consecutive Seasons Leading League
 2 Cecil Isbell, Green Bay, 1941-42
 Milt Plum, Cleveland, 1960-61

Most Passes Attempted, Lifetime
 3,700 Bobby Layne, Chi. Bears, 1948; N. Y. Bulldogs, 1949; Detroit, 1950-58; Pittsburgh, 1958-62
 3,536 Y. A. Tittle, Baltimore, 1950; San Francisco, 1951-60; New York, 1961-63
 2,995 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-52

Most Passes Attempted, Season
 423 Charley Johnson, St. Louis, 1963
 420 John Unitas, Baltimore, 1961
 416 C. A. (Sonny) Jurgensen, Philadelphia, 1961

Most Passes Attempted, Game
 60 Robert (Davey) O'Brien, Philadelphia, vs. Washington, 1940
 57 C. A. (Sonny) Jurgensen, Philadelphia, vs. New York, 1962
 53 Jim Hardy, Los Angeles, vs. Chi. Cards, 1948
 Charlie Conerly, N. Y. Giants, vs. Pittsburgh, 1948

Most Passes Completed, Lifetime
 1,971 Y. A. Tittle, Baltimore, 1950; San Francisco, 1951-60; New York, 1961-63
 1,814 Bobby Layne, Chi. Bears, 1948; N. Y. Bulldogs, 1949; Detroit, 1950-58; Pittsburgh, 1958-62
 1,693 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-52

Most Passes Completed, Season
 237 John Unitas, Baltimore, 1963
 235 C. A. (Sonny) Jurgensen, Philadelphia, 1961
 229 Johnny Unitas, Baltimore, 1961

Most Passes Completed, Game
 36 Charlie Conerly, N. Y. Giants, vs. Pittsburgh, 1948
 33 Robert (Davey) O'Brien, Philadelphia, vs. Washington, 1940
 C. A. (Sonny) Jurgensen, Philadelphia, vs. New York, 1962

Passing Efficiency, Lifetime (1,000 attempts)
 56.5 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-52 (2,995-1,693)
 56.2 Bryan (Bart) Starr, Green Bay, 1956-63 (1,546-869)
 56.1 Milt Plum, Cleveland, 1957-61; Detroit, 1962-63 (1,485-833)

Passing Efficiency, Season (100 attempts)
 70.3 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1945 (182-128)
 64.7 Otto Graham, Cleveland, 1953 (258-167)
 63.1 Y. A. Tittle, San Francisco, 1957 (279-176)

Passing Efficiency, Game (20 attempts)
 85.7 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Pittsburgh, 1945 (21-18)
 83.3 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. N. Y. Giants, 1945 (24-20)
 81.0 John Brodie, San Francisco, vs. Los Angeles, 1962 (21-17)

Most Yards Gained, Lifetime
 26,768 Bobby Layne, Chi. Bears, 1948; N. Y. Bulldogs, 1949; Detroit, 1950-58; Pittsburgh, 1958-62
 26,541 Y. A. Tittle, Baltimore, 1950; San Francisco, 1951-60; New York, 1961-63
 23,611 Norm Van Brocklin, Los Angeles, 1949-57; Philadelphia, 1958-60

Most Yards Gained, Season
 3,723 C. A. (Sonny) Jurgensen, Philadelphia, 1961
 3,481 John Unitas, Baltimore, 1963
 3,280 Charley Johnson, St. Louis, 1963

Most Yards Gained, Game
 534 Norm Van Brocklin, Los Angeles, vs. N. Y. Yanks, 1951
 505 Y. A. Tittle, New York, vs. Washington, 1962
 468 John Lujack, Chi. Bears, vs. Chi. Cards, 1949

Longest Pass Completed
 99 Frank Filchock (to Farkas), Washington, vs. Pittsburgh, 1939
 George Izo (to Mitchell), Washington, vs. Cleveland, 1963

98 Doug Russell (to Tinsley), Chi. Cards, vs. Cle Rams, 1938
 Ogden Compton (to Lane), Chi. Cards, vs. Green Bay, 1955
 Bill Wade (to Farrington), Chi. Bears, vs. Detroit, 1961

Most Touchdown Passes, Lifetime
 202 Y. A. Tittle, Baltimore, 1950; San Francisco, 1951-60; New York, 1961-63
 196 Bobby Layne, Chi. Bears, 1948; N. Y. Bulldogs, 1949; Detroit, 1950-58; Pittsburgh, 1958-62
 186 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-52

Most Touchdown Passes, Season
 36 Y. A. Tittle, New York, 1963
 33 Y. A. Tittle, New York, 1962
 32 John Unitas, Baltimore, 1959
 C. A. (Sonny) Jurgensen, Philadelphia, 1961

Most Touchdown Passes, Game
 7 Sid Luckman, Chi. Bears, vs. N. Y. Giants, 1943
 Adrien Burk, Philadelphia, vs. Washington, 1954
 Y. A. Tittle, New York, vs. Washington, 1962

Most Consecutive Games Touchdown Passes
 47 John Unitas, Baltimore, 1956-1960
 22 Cecil Isbell, Green Bay, 1941-42
 19 Sid Luckman, Chi. Bears, 1942-44

Fewest Passes Had Intercepted, Lifetime (1,000 attempts)
 63 Earl Morrall, San Francisco, 1956; Pittsburgh, 1957-58; Detroit, 1958-63 (1,161)
 64 John Brodie, San Francisco, 1957-63 (1,112)
 71 Milt Plum, Cleveland, 1957-61; Detroit, 1962-63 (1,485)

Fewest Passes Had Intercepted, Season (100 attempts)
 2 Roman Gabriel, Los Angeles, 1962 (101 attempts)
 3 Dwight Sloan, Detroit, 1939 (102)
 Y. A. Tittle, San Francisco, 1960 (127)
 4 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1945 (182)
 Paul Christman, Chi. Cards, 1948 (114)
 Harry Gilmer, Detroit, 1955 (122)
 Charlie Conerly, New York, 1959 (194)

Most Passes Had Intercepted, Lifetime
 243 Bobby Layne, Chi. Bears, 1948; N. Y. Bulldogs, 1949; Detroit, 1950-58; Pittsburgh, 1958-62
 203 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-52
 199 Y. A. Tittle, Baltimore, 1950; San Francisco, 1951-60; New York, 1961-63

Most Passes Had Intercepted, Season
 31 Sid Luckman, Chi. Bears, 1947
 28 Y. A. Tittle, San Francisco, 1955
 27 William Schwenk, Chi. Cards, 1942
 Norm Snead, Washington, 1963

Most Passes Had Intercepted, Game
 8 Jim Hardy, Chi. Cards, vs. Philadelphia, 1950
 7 Frank Sinkwich, Detroit, vs. Green Bay, 1943

PASS RECEPTIONS

Most Seasons Leading League
 8 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1936-37, 39, 41-45
 3 Tom Fears, Los Angeles, 1948-50
 Pete Pihos, Philadelphia, 1953-55
 Billy Wilson, San Francisco, 1954, 56-57
 Raymond Berry, Baltimore, 1958-60

Most Consecutive Seasons Leading League
 5 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1941-45
 3 Tom Fears, Los Angeles, 1948-50
 Pete Pihos, Philadelphia, 1953-55
 Raymond Berry, Baltimore, 1958-60

Most Pass Receptions, Lifetime
 503 Billy Howton, Green Bay, 1952-58; Cleveland, 1959; Dallas, 1960-63
 488 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-45
 463 Raymond Berry, Baltimore, 1955-63

Most Pass Receptions, Season
 84 Tom Fears, Los Angeles, 1950
 78 Jim Phillips, Los Angeles, 1961
 77 Tom Fears, Los Angeles, 1949

Most Pass Receptions, Game
 18 Tom Fears, Los Angeles, vs. Green Bay, 1950
 16 Ulmo (Sonny) Randle, St. Louis, vs. New York, 1962

Most Consecutive Games Pass Receptions
 95 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1937-45
 68 Jim Phillips, Los Angeles, 1958-63
 51 Ulmo (Sonny) Randle, St. Louis, 1960-63

Most Yards Gained, Lifetime
 8,459 Billy Howton, Green Bay, 1952-58; Cleveland, 1959; Dallas, 1960-63
 7,991 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-45
 6,920 Raymond Berry, Baltimore, 1955-63

Most Yards Gained, Season
 1,495 Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, 1951
 1,436 Bobby Mitchell, Washington, 1963
 1,384 Bobby Mitchell, Washington, 1962

Most Yards Gained, Game
 303 Jim Benton, Cle. Rams, vs. Detroit, 1945
 302 Cloyce Box, Detroit, vs. Baltimore, 1950
 269 Del Shofner, New York, vs. Washington, 1962

Longest Pass Reception
 99 Andy Farkas (from Filchock), Washington, vs. Pittsburgh, 1939
 Bobby Mitchell (from Izo), Washington, vs. Cleveland, 1963
 98 Gaynell Tinsley (from Russell), Chi. Cards, vs. Cle. Rams, 1938
 Dick Lane (from Compton), Chi. Cards, vs. Green Bay, 1955
 John Farrington (from Wade), Chi. Bears, vs. Detroit, 1961

Most Touchdown Passes, Lifetime

- 101 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1935-45
- 66 Tommy McDonald, Philadelphia, 1957-63
- 61 Pete Pihos, Philadelphia, 1947-55
- Billy Howton, Green Bay, 1952-58; Cleveland, 1959; Dallas, 1960-63

Most Touchdown Passes, Season

- 17 Don Hutson, Green Bay, 1942
- Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, 1951
- 15 Cloyce Box, Detroit, 1952
- Ulmo (Sonny) Randle, St. Louis, 1960
- 14 Mel Kutner, Chi. Cards, 1948
- Raymond Berry, Baltimore, 1950
- Frank Clarke, Dallas, 1962

Most Touchdown Passes, Game

- 5 Bob Shaw, Chi. Cards, vs. Baltimore, 1950
- 4 Joe Carter, Philadelphia, vs. Cincinnati, 1934
- Don Hutson, Green Bay, vs. Detroit, 1945
- Bob Shaw, Los Angeles, vs. Washington, 1949
- Cloyce Box, Detroit, vs. Baltimore, 1950
- Elroy Hirsch, Los Angeles, vs. N. Y. Yanks, 1951
- Ray Mathews, Pittsburgh, vs. Cleveland, 1954
- Harlon Hill, Chi. Bears, vs. San Francisco, 1954
- Mike Ditka, Chi. Bears, vs. Los Angeles, 1963

INTERCEPTIONS BY**Most Seasons Leading League**

- 2 Dick Lane, Los Angeles, 1952; Chi. Cards, 1954
- Jack Christiansen, Detroit, 1953, 57
- Milt Davis, Baltimore, 1957, 59
- Dick Lynch, New York, 1961, 63

Most Interceptions By, Lifetime

- 79 Emlen Tunnell, New York, 1948-58; Green Bay, 1959-61
- 67 Dick Lane, Los Angeles, 1952-53; Chi. Cards, 1954-59; Detroit, 1960-63
- 52 Bob Dillon, Green Bay, 1952-59
- Jack Butler, Pittsburgh, 1951-59

Most Interceptions By, Season

- 14 Dick Lane, Los Angeles, 1952
- 13 Dan Sandifer, Washington, 1948
- Orban (Red) Sanders, N. Y. Yanks, 1950

Most Interceptions By, Game

- 4 By seven players

Most Yards Gained By Interceptions, Lifetime

- 1,282 Emlen Tunnell, New York, 1948-58; Green Bay, 1959-61
- 1,196 Dick Lane, Los Angeles, 1952-53; Chi. Cards, 1954-59; Detroit, 1960-63
- 976 Bob Dillon, Green Bay, 1952-59

Most Yards Gained By Interceptions, Season

- 301 Don Doll, Detroit, 1949
- 298 Dick Lane, Los Angeles, 1952
- 275 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1950

Most Yards Gained By Interceptions, Game

- 121 Milt Davis, Baltimore, vs. Chi. Bears, 1957
- Mike Gaechter, Dallas, vs. Washington, 1963
- 115 Bernie Parrish, Cleveland, vs. Chi. Bears, 1960
- 110 Jerry Norton, St. Louis, vs. Pittsburgh, 1961
- Jim Steffen, Washington, vs. Dallas, 1963

Longest Gain By Interception

- 102 Bob Smith, Detroit, vs. Chi. Bears, 1949
- Erich Barnes, New York, vs. Dallas, 1961
- 101 Ritchie Petibon, Chi. Bears, vs. Los Angeles, 1962
- 100 Vern Huffman, Detroit, vs. Brooklyn, 1937
- Mike Gaechter, Dallas, vs. Philadelphia, 1962

Most Touchdowns, Lifetime

- 5 Warren Lahr, Cleveland, 1950 (2), 51 (2), 54
- Bob Dillon, Green Bay, 1953, 54, 56, 57, 58
- Dick Lane, Los Angeles, 1952 (2); Chi. Cards, 1956, 59; Detroit, 1960

Most Touchdowns, Season

- 3 Dick Lynch, New York, 1963
- 2 By twenty-five players

PUNTING**Most Seasons Leading League**

- 4 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1940-43
- 3 Yale Lary, Detroit, 1959, 61, 63

Most Punts, Lifetime

- 523 Norm Van Brocklin, Los Angeles, 1949-57; Philadelphia, 1958-60
- 460 Charles (Ed) Brown, Chi. Bears, 1954-61; Pittsburgh, 1962-63
- 458 Loris (Sam) Baker, Washington, 1956-59; Cleveland, 1960-61; Dallas, 1962-63

Most Punts, Season

- 92 Howard Maley, Boston, 1947
- 87 Danny Villanueva, Los Angeles, 1962
- 85 Jerry Norton, St. Louis, 1961

Most Punts, Game

- 14 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Philadelphia, 1939
- John Kinscherf, N. Y. Giants, vs. Detroit, 1943
- George Taliaferro, N. Y. Yanks, vs. Los Angeles, 1951
- 13 Beryl Clark, Chi. Cards, vs. Detroit, 1940

Longest Punt

- 94 Wilbur Henry, Canton, vs. Akron, 1923
- 88 Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Green Bay, 1948
- 86 Ralph Kercheval, Brooklyn, vs. Chi. Bears, 1935
- Bob Waterfield, Los Angeles, vs. Green Bay, 1947
- Larry Barnes, San Francisco, vs. Chi. Cards, 1957

Highest Punting Average, Lifetime (300 punts)

- 44.93 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1937-52
- 44.00 Yale Lary, Detroit, 1952-63
- 43.79 Loris (Sam) Baker, Washington, 1956-59; Cleveland, 1960-61; Dallas, 1962-63

Highest Punting Average, Season (20 punts)

- 51.4 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1940 (35 punts)
- 48.9 Yale Lary, Detroit, 1963
- 48.7 Sammy Baugh, Washington, 1941 (30)

Highest Punting Average Game (4 punts)

- 59.4 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Detroit, 1940 (5)
- 56.8 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Cle. Rams, 1941 (6)
- 55.8 Sammy Baugh, Washington, vs. Chi. Bears, 1940 (6)

PUNT RETURNS**Most Punt Returns, Lifetime**

- 258 Emlen Tunnell, New York, 1948-58; Green Bay, 1959-61
- 144 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1950-55; Chi. Cards, 1956-59; Dallas, 1960
- 126 Yale Lary, Detroit, 1952-53, 56, 62

Most Punt Returns, Season

- 38 Emlen Tunnell, New York, 1953
- 35 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1953
- 34 Emlen Tunnell, New York Giants, 1951
- Jim Bawel, Philadelphia, 1952

Most Punt Returns, Game

- 8 Joe Arenas, San Francisco, vs. Detroit, 1955
- Hugh McElhenny, San Francisco, vs. Green Bay, 1958
- 7 Abisha (Bosh) Pritchard, Philadelphia, vs. Green Bay, 1942

Most Yards Gained, Lifetime

- 2,209 Emlen Tunnell, New York, 1948-58; Green Bay, 1959-61
- 1,515 Bill Dudley, Pittsburgh, 1942, 45-46; Detroit, 1947-49; Washington, 1950-51, 53
- 1,431 George McAfee, Chi. Bears, 1940-41, 45-50

Most Yards Gained, Season

- 555 Bill Grimes, Green Bay, 1950
- 489 Emlen Tunnell, New York Giants, 1951
- 457 Pat Studstill, Detroit, 1962

Most Yards Gained, Game

- 184 Tom Watkins, Detroit, vs. San Francisco, 1963
- 175 Jack Christiansen, Detroit, vs. Green Bay, 1951
- 148 Carl Taseff, Baltimore, vs. Green Bay, 1956

Longest Punt Return

- 98 Gil LeFebvre, Cinn., vs. Brooklyn, 1933
- 96 Bill Dudley, Washington, vs. Pittsburgh, 1950
- 95 Frank Bernardi, Chi. Cards, vs. Washington, 1956

Most Touchdowns Punt Returns, Lifetime

- 8 Jack Christiansen, Detroit, 1951 (4), 52 (2), 54, 56
- 5 Emlen Tunnell, New York, 1949, 51 (3), 55

Most Touchdowns, Season

- 4 Jack Christiansen, Detroit, 1951
- 3 Emlen Tunnell, New York, 1951

Most Touchdowns, Game

- 2 Jack Christiansen, Detroit, vs. Green Bay and Los Angeles, both 1951

KICKOFF RETURNS**Most Kickoff Returns, Lifetime**

- 155 Dick James, Washington, 1956-63
- 153 Al Carmichael, Green Bay, 1953-58
- 145 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1950-55; Chi. Cards, 1956-59; Dallas, 1960

Most Kickoff Returns, Season

- 37 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, 1962
- 34 Woodley Lewis, Los Angeles, 1954
- 33 Al Carmichael, Green Bay, 1956
- Thomas (Tim) Brown, Philadelphia, 1963

Most Kickoff Returns, Game

- 7 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, vs. Detroit, 1962
- 6 Herb Adderley, Green Bay, vs. Baltimore, 1961
- John Sample, Pittsburgh, vs. New York, 1961
- Brady Keys, Pittsburgh, vs. Cleveland, 1962
- Abe Woodson, San Francisco, vs. Detroit, 1962
- Ernie Green, Cleveland, vs. Pittsburgh, 1963
- Carver Shannon, Los Angeles, vs. Chi. Bears, 1963
- Bill Triplett, St. Louis, vs. Green Bay, 1963

Most Yards Gained Kickoff Returns, Lifetime

- 3,993 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, 1958-63
- 3,949 Dick James, Washington, 1956-63
- 3,907 Al Carmichael, Green Bay, 1953-58

Most Yards Gained, Season

- 1,157 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, 1962
- 945 Thomas (Tim) Brown, Philadelphia, 1963
- 935 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, 1963

Most Yards Gained, Game

- 294 Wally Triplett, Detroit, vs. Los Angeles, 1950
- 210 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, vs. Detroit, 1962
- 205 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, vs. Detroit, 1962

Longest Kickoff Return

- 106 Al Carmichael, Green Bay, vs. Chi. Bears, 1956
- 105 Frank Seno, Chi. Cards, vs. New York, 1946
- Ollie Matson, Chi. Cards, vs. Washington, 1956
- Abe Woodson, San Francisco, vs. Los Angeles, 1959
- Thomas (Tim) Brown, Philadelphia, vs. Cleveland, 1961
- Jon Arnett, Los Angeles, vs. Detroit, 1961

Most Touchdowns, Lifetime

- 6 Ollie Matson, Chi. Cards, 1952 (2), 54, 56, 58 (2)
- 5 Abe Woodson, San Francisco, 1959, 61, 63 (3)
- Bobby Mitchell, Cleveland, 1958, 60, 61; Washington, 1962, 63

Most Touchdowns, Season

- 3 Varda (Vitamin) Smith, Los Angeles, 1950
- Abe Woodson, San Francisco, 1963
- 2 Ed Saenz, Washington, 1947
- Lynn Chadnois, Pittsburgh, 1952
- Ollie Matson, Chi. Cards, 1952, 58
- Les Goble, Chi. Cards, 1954
- Lenny Lyles, Baltimore, 1958

(Continued from inside front cover)

Nov. 1—at Detroit	1:35
Nov. 8—Philadelphia	1:05
Nov. 15—Chicago	1:05
Nov. 22—Baltimore	1:05
Nov. 29—at Minnesota	1:35
Dec. 6—at San Francisco	1:05
Dec. 13—Green Bay	1:05

NEW YORK GIANTS		Time
Sept. 13—at Philadelphia		1:35
Sept. 20—at Pittsburgh		1:30
Sept. 25—Washington		8:30
Oct. 4—at Detroit		1:35
Oct. 11—at Dallas		1:30
Oct. 18—Philadelphia		2:05
Oct. 25—at Cleveland		1:30
Nov. 1—St. Louis		2:05
Nov. 8—Dallas		2:05
Nov. 15—at St. Louis		1:05
Nov. 22—Pittsburgh		2:05
Nov. 29—at Washington		1:30
Dec. 6—Minnesota		2:05
Dec. 12—Cleveland		2:05

PITTSBURGH STEELERS		Time
Sept. 13—Los Angeles		1:30
Sept. 20—New York		1:30
Sept. 27—Dallas		1:30
Oct. 4—at Philadelphia		1:35
Oct. 10—at Cleveland		8:00
Oct. 18—at Minnesota		1:35
Oct. 25—Philadelphia		1:30
Nov. 1—Cleveland		1:30
Nov. 8—at St. Louis		1:05
Nov. 15—Washington		1:30
Nov. 22—at New York		2:05
Nov. 29—St. Louis		1:30
Dec. 6—at Washington		1:30
Dec. 13—at Dallas		1:30

MINNESOTA VIKINGS		Time
Sept. 13—Baltimore		1:35
Sept. 20—Chicago		1:35
Sept. 27—at Los Angeles		1:05
Oct. 4—at Green Bay		1:05
Oct. 11—Detroit		1:35
Oct. 18—Pittsburgh		1:35
Oct. 25—at San Francisco		1:35
Nov. 1—Green Bay		1:35
Nov. 8—San Francisco		1:35
Nov. 15—at Baltimore		2:05
Nov. 22—at Detroit		1:35
Nov. 29—Los Angeles		1:35
Dec. 6—at New York		2:05
Dec. 13—at Chicago		1:05

PHILADELPHIA EAGLES		Time
Sept. 13—New York		1:35
Sept. 20—San Francisco		1:35
Sept. 27—Cleveland		1:35
Oct. 4—Pittsburgh		1:35
Oct. 11—at Washington		1:30
Oct. 18—at New York		2:05
Oct. 25—at Pittsburgh		1:30
Nov. 1—Washington		1:35
Nov. 8—at Los Angeles		1:05
Nov. 15—at Dallas		1:30
Nov. 22—St. Louis		1:05
Nov. 29—at Cleveland		1:30
Dec. 6—Dallas		1:05
Dec. 13—at St. Louis		1:05

ST. LOUIS CARDINALS		Time
Sept. 12—at Dallas		8:00
Sept. 20—at Cleveland		1:30
Sept. 27—at San Francisco		1:35
Oct. 4—at Washington		1:30
Oct. 12—Baltimore		8:05
Oct. 18—Washington		1:05
Oct. 25—Dallas		1:05
Nov. 1—at New York		2:05
Nov. 8—Pittsburgh		1:05
Nov. 15—New York		1:05
Nov. 22—at Philadelphia		1:05
Nov. 29—at Pittsburgh		1:30
Dec. 6—Cleveland		1:05
Dec. 13—Philadelphia		1:05

SAN FRANCISCO 49ERS		Time
Sept. 13—Detroit		1:35
Sept. 20—at Philadelphia		1:35
Sept. 27—St. Louis		1:35
Oct. 4—Chicago		1:35
Oct. 11—vs. Green Bay (Milwaukee)		1:05
Oct. 18—at Los Angeles		1:05
Oct. 25—Minnesota		1:35
Nov. 1—at Baltimore		2:05
Nov. 8—at Minnesota		1:35
Nov. 15—Green Bay		1:05
Nov. 22—at Chicago		1:05
Nov. 29—Baltimore		1:05
Dec. 6—Los Angeles		1:05
Dec. 13—at Detroit		1:35

WASHINGTON REDSKINS		Time
Sept. 13—Cleveland		1:30
Sept. 20—at Dallas		1:30
Sept. 25—at New York		8:30
Oct. 4—St. Louis		1:30
Oct. 11—Philadelphia		1:30
Oct. 18—at St. Louis		1:05
Oct. 25—Chicago		1:30
Nov. 1—at Philadelphia		1:35
Nov. 8—at Cleveland		1:30
Nov. 15—at Pittsburgh		1:30
Nov. 22—Dallas		1:30
Nov. 29—New York		1:30
Dec. 6—Pittsburgh		1:30
Dec. 13—at Baltimore		2:05

1964 AFL SCHEDULE

BOSTON PATRIOTS		Time
Sept. 13—at Oakland		1:35
Sept. 20—at San Diego		1:05
Sept. 27—New York		2:05
Oct. 4—at Denver		1:35
Oct. 9—San Diego		8:00
Oct. 16—Oakland		8:00
Oct. 23—Kansas City		8:00
Oct. 31—at New York		8:00
Nov. 6—Houston		8:00
Nov. 15—at Buffalo		2:05
Nov. 20—Denver		8:00
Nov. 29—at Houston		2:35
Dec. 6—at Kansas City		2:35
Dec. 13—Bye		
Dec. 20—Buffalo		2:05

BUFFALO BILLS		Time
Sept. 13—Kansas City		2:05
Sept. 20—Denver		2:05
Sept. 26—San Diego		8:00
Oct. 3—Oakland		8:00
Oct. 11—at Houston		8:00
Oct. 18—at Kansas City		1:35
Oct. 24—New York		8:00
Nov. 1—Houston		2:05
Nov. 8—at New York		1:05
Nov. 15—Boston		2:05
Nov. 22—Bye		
Nov. 26—at San Diego		12:35
Dec. 6—at Oakland		1:35
Dec. 13—at Denver		1:35
Dec. 20—at Boston		2:05

DENVER BRONCOS		Time
Sept. 12—at New York		8:00
Sept. 20—at Buffalo		2:05
Sept. 27—Houston		1:35
Oct. 4—Boston		1:35
Oct. 11—Kansas City		1:35
Oct. 18—at San Diego		1:35
Oct. 25—at Oakland		1:35
Nov. 1—at Kansas City		2:35
Nov. 8—San Diego		1:35
Nov. 15—New York		1:35
Nov. 20—at Boston		8:00
Nov. 29—Oakland		1:35

Dec. 6—Bye	
Dec. 13—Buffalo	1:35
Dec. 20—at Houston	2:35

HOUSTON OILERS		Time
Sept. 12—at San Diego		8:00
Sept. 19—Oakland		8:00
Sept. 27—at Denver		1:35
Oct. 4—at Kansas City		1:35
Oct. 11—Buffalo		8:00
Oct. 17—at New York		8:00
Oct. 25—San Diego		1:35
Oct. 31—at Buffalo		8:00
Nov. 6—at Boston		8:00
Nov. 15—at Oakland		1:35
Nov. 22—Kansas City		2:35
Nov. 29—Boston		2:35
Dec. 6—Bye		
Dec. 13—New York		2:35
Dec. 20—Denver		2:35

KANSAS CITY CHIEFS		Time
Sept. 13—at Buffalo		2:05
Sept. 20—Bye		
Sept. 27—at Oakland		1:35
Oct. 4—Houston		1:35
Oct. 11—at Denver		1:35
Oct. 18—Buffalo		1:35
Oct. 23—at Boston		8:00
Nov. 1—Denver		2:35
Nov. 8—Oakland		2:35
Nov. 15—San Diego		2:35
Nov. 22—at Houston		2:35
Nov. 29—at New York		1:05
Dec. 6—Boston		2:35
Dec. 13—at San Diego		1:35
Dec. 20—New York		2:35

NEW YORK JETS		Time
Sept. 12—Denver		8:00
Sept. 20—Bye		
Sept. 27—at Boston		2:05
Oct. 3—San Diego		8:00
Oct. 10—Oakland		8:00
Oct. 17—Houston		8:00
Oct. 24—at Buffalo		8:00
Oct. 31—Boston		8:00
Nov. 8—Buffalo		1:05
Nov. 15—at Denver		1:35
Nov. 22—at Oakland		1:35
Nov. 29—Kansas City		1:05
Dec. 6—at San Diego		1:35
Dec. 13—at Houston		2:35
Dec. 20—at Kansas City		2:35

OAKLAND RAIDERS		Time
Sept. 13—Boston		1:35
Sept. 19—at Houston		8:00
Sept. 27—Kansas City		1:35
Oct. 3—at Buffalo		8:00
Oct. 10—at New York		8:00
Oct. 16—at Boston		8:00
Oct. 25—Denver		1:35
Nov. 1—at San Diego		1:35
Nov. 8—at Kansas City		2:35
Nov. 15—Houston		1:35
Nov. 22—New York		1:35
Nov. 29—at Denver		1:35
Dec. 6—Buffalo		1:35
Dec. 13—Bye		
Dec. 20—San Diego		1:35

SAN DIEGO CHARGERS		Time
Sept. 12—Houston		8:00
Sept. 20—Boston		1:05
Sept. 26—at Buffalo		8:00
Oct. 3—at New York		8:00
Oct. 9—at Boston		8:00
Oct. 18—Denver		1:35
Oct. 25—at Houston		1:35
Nov. 1—Oakland		1:35
Nov. 8—at Denver		1:35
Nov. 15—at Kansas City		2:35
Nov. 22—Bye		
Nov. 26—Buffalo		12:35
Dec. 6—New York		1:35
Dec. 13—Kansas City		1:35
Dec. 20—at Oakland		1:35

